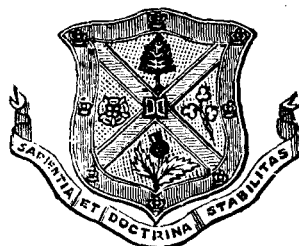


QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL,

KINGSTON,



CANADA.

VOL. XIII, - SESSION 1885-86.

STAFF.

J. J. MACLENNAN, - *Managing Editor.*
DAVID MILLAR, - *Editor.*

Editing Committee.

F. C. HEATH, W. G. MILLS, MISS M. OLIVER,
W. A. LOGIE, W. J. KIDD,
E. RYAN, J. McCUAIG, W. H. CORNETT.
Secretary-Treasurer, H. N. DUNNING.

→*CONTENTS.*←

	PAGE.		PAGE.
ACADIAN CLUB	67, 108, 123	Reply of J. Antisell Allen	94
ALMA MATER	11, 22, 37, 52, 68, 83, 95, 110, 124	Scholarships	151
ALMA MATER BRANCH OF ENDOWMENT SCHEME	149	Why should the Boys be Overlooked?	22
ART EDUCATION	7	CONVOCAION	157
ARTS VALEDICTORY	162	CONVERSAZIONE	169
ATHLETICS	11, 25, 41, 98	CURATES IN DEMAND	9
A. SHORTT, M.A.	141	DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS. 14, 28, 42, 56, 70, 84, 98, 112, 126,	[140, 154]
BASE BALL	25	DIVINITY HALL	9, 23, 40, 53, 68, 81, 96, 110, 124,
BEECHER'S SIMPLE TEST	150	[137, 152]	
BUDS	36	DONATIONS TO THE LIBRARY	42, 122
BONAPARTE AND WELLINGTON	79	DR. THEODORE CUYLER ON THE SALVATIONISTS	8
BY THE WAY	35	ELECTION STRUGGLE, THE	55
CAPITAL PUNISHMENT	51	EDITORIALS:	
CHANCELLOR'S ACKNOWLEDGMENT, THE	108	Alma Mater Society	29, 72, 127, 141
CHANCELLOR'S ADDRESS, THE	157	Alma Mater Elections	32, 57
CHOOSING A COLLEGE	148	Annual Festivities	59
CHRISTMAS DAY IN LONDON	63	Ancient Classics	74
COLLEGE WORLD	12, 54, 69, 111, 125, 139, 153	Answer to "Pollux"	88
CORRESPONDENCE:		Appointments of the Mission Board	130
Additions to the Staff	151	Associated Societies of Edinboro' University	129
Alma Mater Elections	80	Board of Common Examiners	155
Alma Mater Society	51	B.A. and LL.B. Hoods	71
B.A. and LL.B. Hoods	79	Butler on Immorality, Mrs.	60
Convocation	123	Caps and Gowns	2
Duties on Bibles	151	Chancellorship, The	87, 155
Electioneering Tactics	67	Choice of Books, The	141
Examinations	80	Christmas Holidays	57
Gladstone and Ireland	151	Christian Illiberality	44
Reading Room	40, 123		

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.		PAGE.
Class of Philosophy, The	142	Ottawa vs. Queen's Association	25
Closing of the 45th Session, The	156	GLADSTONE ON UNIVERSITY INFLUENCE	50
College Athletics	4	GLEE CLUB	26, 50, 83
College Journalism	127	GYMNASIUM CLUB	110
College Papers	141	HERBERT SPENCER'S RECENT PAMPHLET	131
College Rowdiness	1	HOBBE'S THEORY OF SOCIETY	131
College Y. M. C. A. Work	130	HOCKEY, QUEEN'S VS. CADETS	136
Criticism of "Outis"	101	HONORARY DEGREES	168
Death of Principal Shairp	3	IN MEMORIAM—GEO. F. CAMERON	13
Dr. G. J. Romanes	113	INFLUENCE OF SOPHISTS ON GREEK THOUGHT	91
Dr. Schurman	87	IS MOMENTARY PLEASURE THE END OF LIFE?	105
Duties on Books	143	IS REGULATED PLEASURE THE END OF LIFE?	117
Electioneering Speeches	45	JOURNAL, THE	34
Electoral Contest, The	46	JOURNAL'S CLAIMS, THE	136
Endowment Association	17, 32, 114	LAUREATION	167
F. C. Heath, B.A.	44	LECTURES FOR CITY YOUNG MEN	66
Full Dress Parties	99	LOCKE, SHAFTESBURY, HUME	146
Future of Canada	102	MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS, THE	134
General Assembly and College Mission Work	128	MILTON	133
Guiding Hand, A	142	MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION, THE	38, 108, 122, 150
Gymnasium, The	30	MISS OLIVER'S VALEDICTORY	160
Hon. Mr. Wendling's Lecture	45	MUSIC AND CONDUCT	119
Isaac Wood, B.A.	45	MUSEUM, THE	93
Itinerant Preachers	115	OSSIANIC SOCIETY, THE	67, 111, 125
J. E. K. Studd	113	PARLIAMENT HOUSE, EDINBORO.	78
Journal, The	29	PERSONAL	12, 27, 42, 56, 69, 82, 97, 111, 125, 138, 153
Journal's Claims, The	43	PLEA FOR ANCIENT CLASSICS, A	64, 77
Labor in Mission Field	31	PLEA FOR THE LIBRARY, A	30
Lecture Courses	16	POETRY :	
Lectures in Homiletics	113	Alma Mater	89
Masters and Servants	100	Bizon Poem	61
Matriculation and Teachers' Examinations	116	Cor Cordium	33
Medical Year, The	142	Christmas	61
Memorials	85	Disowned by My Mother	117
Missionary Association, The	86, 114, 129	Drought, The	75
Moody and Sankey	73	Faint and Far	33
Monthly Holidays	99	Gleam of Sunshine, A	47
Nativity in Art, The	60	Hadrian's Address to his Soul	19
New Examination Scheme	46	Haunted Glen, The	5
Our Freshmen	2	Pompeii	131
Popular Lectures	85	Postman, The	61
Popular Student, The	30	Sleep	117
"Privat-Doctents"	100	Study of Anatomy, A,	103
Professor Godet	144	Queen's College Girls' Song, '86	145
Purpose of Examinations, The	156	Youth and Age	61
Queen's College Song Book	73	PRESENT DAY EDUCATIONAL THEORIES	147
Reply to Mr. Allen	86	PROFESSOR MURRAY'S HANDBOOK OF PSYCHOLOGY	48
Royal Medical College, The	85, 142	REPORT OF THE MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION	107
Scholarships	71	RESULTS OF THE FINAL EXAMINATIONS	165
Standard of Matriculation, The	16	REVIEWS	137
St. Andrew's Church, Kingston	143	ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE	9, 22, 53, 83
Spiritual Indifference	18	SANITARY CONDITION OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE, THE	92
S. W. Dyde, M.A.	59	SENIOR REUNION	66
Testamurs	143	SIR GEORGE STEPHEN, BART	92
Thomas Carlyle	72	SKATING	93
Training of Divinity Students, The	72	STUDENTS AND READERS	77
Two Bows in One	15	SUCCESS OF STUDENTS IN THE MISSION FIELD	24
United States Universities	88	TECUMSEH, A DRAMA BY CHARLES MAIR	119, 147
University Evening Classes	58	TOMB OF OVID	64
University Scholarships	128	TOO MUCH OSCULATION	121
Varsitie's Criticism	15	UNIVERSITY SERVICES	94
Western University	115	VARNO THE BRAVE	6, 19, 33, 47, 62, 75, 89, 103
Women's Medical College	3, 127	WHAT THEY ARE SAYING	14, 28, 98
Y. M. C. A. Work	99	WINTER COMMUNICATIONS BETWEEN P. E. I. AND THE MAIN LAND	135
EDUCATED WOMEN'S TRUE DUTIES	170	WOMAN OF POETRY, THE	106
ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION	170	WOMAN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE	39
EXCHANGES	11, 40, 81, 109, 139	WORLD TIME	149
FORMAL OPENING OF THE COLLEGE	20	Y. M. C. A.	10, 24, 38, 54, 68, 82, 97, 110, 152
FOOTBALL :			
Rugby	11		

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, OCTOBER 19th, 1885.

No. I.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

JOHN MILLER, *Managing Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. S. W. DYDE.

A. G. FARRELL. ALFRED GANDIER.

DAVID MILLAR.

W. J. KIDD, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to W. J. KIDD, P. O.
Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Editor must be acquainted with the name of the
author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

IT is with pleasure we launch, under advantageous circumstances, Vol. XIII. of the JOURNAL. Its age alone is a commendable feature; but when we assert that, owing to the indefatigable energy of our secretary-treasurer, the willing co-operation of the entire staff, and the hearty support of students and other subscribers, the JOURNAL has now attained an established reputation, and has at length a clean bill and a surplus in its favor, we simply state that our college periodical has reached an important stage in its history. It is pleasant to think of financial success; but that which augurs even more for the future of the JOURNAL are the kindly notices of its value which have appeared in contemporaries. And even more than this we might be encouraged to say, for on various occasions we found that prominent prints had not been slow to cull from its pages. According to custom the present

editors and staff must shortly abdicate in favor of others, who will, we trust, maintain the honor of Queen's by upholding the status of the JOURNAL. Meanwhile we note a slight departure from former issues, in the publication of a story, which, it is hoped, will meet with the approval of the readers. It has not before appeared in print, and may prove interesting and instructive, since it is mainly based upon facts in Scottish history. The JOURNAL is specially designed as the college medium, through which students are invited to express their opinions upon subjects of interest. But while this privilege is open to all alumni, the sanctorum staff must reserve, as aforetime, the right of judgment in all cases as to what is fit or unfit for publication. Contributors will, therefore, not take it amiss if on every occasion their productions do not find a place in the JOURNAL. The merits of the JOURNAL are well known, and the editorial staff and committee would in this, the first issue of the series, solicit the support of former readers and commend it to those students who have this year entered upon their studies in Queen's for the first time. As it is a sacred duty in every student to uphold the honor of his Alma Mater, which implies an interest in her institutions, the COLLEGE JOURNAL surely demands at least a fair share of patronage.

STUDENTS are similarly constituted and disposed the world over. They seem to possess an inherent pleasure in making their presence felt by means of their destructive propensities. Non-academical men wonder why this should be so, and

students themselves can scarcely furnish an adequate reason. If any explanation can be given, we might ascribe these occasional outbursts to the escape of a pent-up desire for pleasure from that abnormal *ennui* brought about by severe study. Whether or not our readers understand this explanation, occasional events at least demonstrate the unique inclination referred to, and which attends the college life of most young men. Periodically we hear of the secret political outbursts amongst Russian students; of the snow-ball encounters and theatre disturbances amongst the Scotch; of the bacchanalian exploits of the Germans; and of the "Queen's" melee, in which the freshmen get the best of it. The latest development of college rowdyism, however, occurred at Harvard, U.S., on the 9th inst. It was on an enlarged scale, and resulted in practical and effective proof of the physical high-pressure of the combating youths. Two or three hundred of the boys, we are told, engaged in conflict. The parties contending were sophomores and freshmen; and the quarrel originated over "the nomination of a very small sophomore for the captaincy of the freshman crew." The freshmen and the upper class men came to blows; benches were overturned and broken to pieces, while many of the boys were crowded in a corner of the room and piled on the top of a piano. The fight was continued outdoors. Coats and cravats were torn off, and hats trampled under foot; meanwhile all were yelling, some for '88, others for '89. Several were injured, one somewhat seriously. A little friendly excitement among students is healthy, but conduct like this—which is nothing short of rowdyism—is not commendable. It is stated that "the dignified seniors and law men stood apart and frowned upon the disgraceful scene, secretly enjoying it." From the latter clause of this paragraph we infer that theirs

was an undignified frown. When differences amongst younger students go to extremes, we hold it is not only the duty of seniors to frown disapprovingly, but to aid college officials to put a stop to all such unconstitutional conduct.

THE first year's attendance at college is, with all young men, an eventful one. Life's prospects are then brightest. The student lives in the future rather than in the present, thinking more of what he hopes to be than what he is. This is natural, but frequently illusory, and the sooner freshmen understand where they actually are the better will it be for themselves. They ought to know that they have a place to fill in the college as well as in the world. They have obligations to perform towards their adopted Alma Mater and towards their fellow students. But what his particular obligations are the student must in great measure find out for himself. There are, however, general conditions binding upon all students, of which freshmen must take cognizance. For instance, we need not remind them of their relation to the powers that be and their expected recognition of existing institutions in college; we would, however, counsel them to be courteous and obliging to their fellow students. We now, at this our earliest opportunity, welcome the strangers into our midst, reminding them neither to over-estimate nor under-estimate, but to conduct themselves so that their Alma Mater may have nothing but praise to record of them when they leave her classical walls. Further, we would desire them to become regular readers of the JOURNAL and do what they can to maintain or improve its status.

AN imperative order has been issued by the Senate commanding all students to wear gowns and mortar-boards. Without gowns students, when in class, to the pro-

fessors are unseen, and consequently are liable to lose their attendance marks. In order, therefore, that they might appear *in corpore*, let them attend to the official notice. The mortar-boards are not for class wear, but are probably intended as a preventative against intellectual escape when their owners are outdoors. Further, the academic costume in itself is becoming, and uniformity in the appearance of students in college lends an attractive and cheerful air to the surroundings, which is an important factor in all institutions of learning.

THE Women's Medical College is now a fixed institution in Canada. A few years ago the mere mention of the probability of women professionally ministering to bodily ailments would have met with derision. But medicals, however much they may dislike the fact of having lady competitors in the same field of study, must now swallow the pill with a good grace, since women have proved themselves intellectually equal, in many instances, to men. Ungalant it may appear, on the part of the Medical Faculty, to require the ladies to pass the same examinations as the gentleman students, yet their action we think highly justifiable, when we consider that the profession they desire to follow is a very responsible one, and that the fair hand can just as readily as any other administer the fatal drug, though the heart be ever so tender, if it is not guided by a discriminating and well-trained brain. So long as ladies are required to travel the same thorny road to the "M. D." as the gentlemen, no objection can be made. Dr. Sullivan says there is scope in the Northwest for all the medicals, male and female, Queen's will be able to send out for the next fifty years to come. But the doctor will not guarantee the patients. This is saying much for the Northwest; but it brings poor comfort to the M.D's. No

doubt they desire scope, but with the scope patients, and with the patients substantial fees. From a circular just issued by the Medical Faculty for the guidance of ladies desirous of prosecuting their studies in medicine, we learn that the college was never so prosperous as now, and that an ample endowment fund had been contributed, sufficient "to pay the professors a fair salary, to comfortably fit up and equip the college class-rooms with proper teaching appliances, and at the end of last session to leave a good balance in the treasury." This is an encouraging statement, and proves conclusively that the public are interested in the higher education of women. The sphere in the medical world intended for the ladies is to be exclusively confined to their own sex. "Already," the circular adds, "hundreds of suffering women have expressed their gratitude for a physician of their own sex." What, therefore, is prized so highly by the one half (and admittedly the better half) of humanity ought not to be denied them. Principal Grant says: "Each century is widening the sphere and opening new avenues for women. First, women were used as drudges; then it was thought they would make good sweethearts—which is the case still—then wives, sisters and companions. Now they can be found in business circles, and entrusted with great responsibilities. I am in favor, he adds, of allowing ladies on the college board of management and on the staff of professors as well."

BY the death of John Campbell Shairp, Principal of St. Andrew's College, which occurred lately at Ormsary, in Argyleshire, Scotland has lost one of her most graceful and scholarly men. He was a native of Linlithgowshire, and a class companion and friend of Dr. Norman Macleod. For a time Shairp held an appointment as

one of the assistant masters at Rugby. In 1861 he was elected to the chair of humanity at St. Andrew's, and seven years later to the principalship of the united college of St. Salvator and St. Leonards. Since 1877 he also filled the chair of poetry at Oxford. He was an able and voluminous writer. His highland pastoral of "Kilmahoe" and his "Lectures on Culture and Religion" are his best productions. He wrote a "Memoir of Burns," which was perhaps his least successful effort. The death of Principal Shairp, it is feared, may have an injurious effect upon St. Andrew's, which has for long been numerically the weakest of the Scottish colleges, and especially so since the recent establishment of a university in Dundee, which, being a large commercial centre, must prove a powerful rival because of the many attractions and inducements it offers to young men.

"ALL work and no play makes Jack a dull boy"; proved conclusively, from experience. The Senate do not desire students to pore over their books until their eyes jump out of their sockets, or their brains "turn into coal oil." We have no special authority for saying so, but conclude from the countenance given last session by our worthy Principal and his coadjutors to the calisthenic institutions connected with the college, that our assertion is not out of place. Indeed we have the announcement made in another column, by an eye-witness, that a ponderous trio found lawn-tennis not at all incompatible with philosophy. We make these remarks as introductory to the statement that the exertions put forward by the boys last year to render the campus fit for its varied uses have not proved fruitless. The ground has been much improved, though it is not by any means what it might be. But we are informed that there is some talk of calling into requisition the great

leveller (not of mankind, but of kindred dust)—the ponderous steam stone-crusher—so that our football friends may have as smooth a surface as possible upon which to exercise their joints. Practice now goes on nightly. In the matter of football, as in other matters, "Queen's" has to maintain her reputation, which is no easy task, but can be mastered by assiduity. To book-worms football and kindred games may appear small things; but it is wonderful the influence which a good foot or baseball team, a crack cricket eleven, or an A 1 boat crew brings to bear upon the success of an institution. No one will say that the great Oxford and Cambridge annual boat race has had no beneficial effect upon these great English colleges. Why, the event in itself is a big advertisement. Let us hope, therefore, that the campus will be thoroughly put in order, and that our football club this year may have to reckon at its close quite a round of successes.

The following is a characteristic anecdote related of Dr. Norman Macleod: On one occasion he had been preaching from the text, "It is through much tribulation that we must enter the kingdom." The day following, as he was on his way to the village of Darvel, he came upon one of his parishioners who was driving an ass which was drawing a load of coals up a somewhat steep hill. The owner of the ass was evidently a lazy, heartless fellow, for he was not only sitting upon the cart while the poor beast was slowly toiling up the hill, but he was goading it on with a stick which had a nail stuck into the end of it. Norman came upon the man before he was aware, and conscious that his cruelty had been witnessed by the minister he began to excuse himself, throwing the blame upon the poor ass for its slowness. After touching his hat he said, "Ye see, sir I ha'e great trouble an' deeficulty gettin' on in this worl'; this cuddie o' mine gangs sae slow. But ye see, sir, as ye was tellin' us a' yesterday, it is through muckle tribulation that we maun enter the kingdom." "Well," replied the minister, "according to that rule *the cuddie should be there long before you!*"

A gentleman, on coming home after twelve o'clock, was astonished to find his wife clad in black. "Why are you wearing these mourning garments?" he asked, with a suspicious tremble in his voice. "For my *late* husband," was the significant reply. He has taken care to be home at ten ever since.

POETRY.

THE HAUNTED GLEN.

'T WAS on a summer's evening,
 Just darkening was the sky,
 That through Glen Tanar homeward rode
 My little steed and I.

Around us stretched the moorland
 In many a purple fold ;
 Before us rushed a sparkling burn,
 All bubbling, white, and cold.

The scene was such as would right well
 The artist's brush repay ;
 The glen was wild and picturesque,
 On all sides beauty lay.

Anon, as I was musing
 Upon the good in store
 For hungry man and hungry beast,
 Who soon should fast no more,

My little steed pricked up his ears,
 And, as he roughly shied,
 I, waking from my hungry trance,
 His cause for fear espied.

Across the burn were passing
 A herd of fine red deer ;
 In countless numbers on they passed
 Over the waters clear.

With wondering eye I watched them,
 Much puzzled when I found
 That as they crossed the rushing burn
 They made no splashing sound.

In perfect silence on they passed,
 In never-ending stream ;
 So strange a thing it seemed to me,
 Methought it was a dream.

At length I called them loudly,
 But never turned they round.
 I called again ; they showed no sign
 That they had heard the sound.

I looked again ; their number
 Seemed never to decrease ;
 It was the gloaming, and I wished
 Their silent march would cease.

The sight was unaccountable ;
 It made my flesh to creep,
 And in the lonely glen I felt
 I could no longer keep.

So while the herd still streamed across
 The merry, laughing burn,
 I spurred my gallant little steed
 And made him homeward turn.

Arrived at home I kept my tale
 A secret in my breast,
 For fear lest I a laughing-stock
 Should be to all the rest.

But much I pondered thereupon,
 Yet could not make it clear,
 Nor understand whence came that herd
 Of never-ending deer.

* * * * *

'Twas sometime after that I rode
 Once more in Tanar Glen ;
 A friend was riding by my side,
 The moon rose o'er the fen.

"Know you that 'tis the 'Haunted Glen'
 Through which we ride to-night ?"
 The question greatly startled me,
 Heard in the still moonlight.

"I knew it not, my friend," I said,
 "Yet I could tell a tale
 Of what with mine own eyes I've seen
 In this same Tanar vale.

"But tell me what the spirits are
 Which here are wont to roam ?
 Unless so weird 'twill make us wish
 We both were safe at home !"

"It is no tale of horror,"
 With smile my friend replied ;
 "The ghosts of all the red deer killed
 Upon this mountain side

"Are said to haunt this lonely glen,
 And often have been seen,
 Though not by me, by those I know ;
 True is the tale I ween."

Now much I marvelled at the news,
 And marvelled, too, my friend,
 When I described the herd I'd seen
 Of red deer without end.

We looked across the little burn ;
 No deer were then in sight ;
 Perhaps their spirits stay at home
 When the moon shines so bright.

But some day in the gloaming
 We'll through Glen Tanar ride,
 Once more to see the spirits
 Of all the deer who've died

A death of pain and terror
 By hand of cruel man.
 My tale is true ; like me, my friends,
 Make of it what you can.

VARNO THE BRAVE:

A TALE OF THE
PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M., PERTH, N. B.

INTRODUCTION.

HAVING long meditated a visit to N——, a small town in Fife, Scotland, for the purpose of seeing a near relative, I resolved at length, and after a good day's journey reached my destination just as twilight was settling into night. I found my relative in the enjoyment of good health. We had never seen each other before, but were friends on the instant. He was a tall, thin man, with a smack of the soldier in his appearance, although it had never been his hap to "fight in famous battles." But not only was his appearance soldier-like, his manner of speech likewise and general topics of conversation pointed him out as an ancient bearer of the bayonet. The whole of the particulars of the latest war were at his finger ends, and not of it only, but I found he could give, on the moment, the when and whereabouts of every renowned military movement for the past ten centuries. He was a wit, too, and abounded in all the fine sayings and anecdotes of his locality, and, moreover, had a tale for every grey cairn, running stream and ivied ruin for miles round.

The forenoon of the day after my arrival being fine, I proposed a ramble among the hills that overhung the town. The hint was enough. We sallied forth, and with little toil and in a much shorter time than I anticipated, gained their airy summits. If I conceived my gloamin' view of N—— and its localities fine, I now thought the prospect doubly so. Beneath was the broad, majestic Tay, and stretching along its silvery margin for twenty long miles the Carse of Gowrie lay before me, with its castles, cots, corn fields and forests, lovely and dream-like as the rich yellow pencilings of a picture—the lofty range of the Sidlaws, commencing with Dundee "Law" and ending with the romantic fir-crested hill of Kinnoull—forming a splendid background. Opposite Kinnoull, and with the Tay and the Earn encircling and seemingly pressing round its broad base in very fondness, rose Morden, with higher top, black with trees, and its shelving sides studded with farm-houses. On the west, and extending onward till blue hills bound the view, lay the lovely vale of Strathearn, beautifully wooded, and gorgeously decked in all the variegated agricultural drapery of summer, while its river, glittering like a silvery serpent, now seen, now hid, wound its onward course till its sparkling brightness was lost in the misty distance. On the east rose the hills of Fife, blest with fewer beauties, but giving ample promise of an abundant harvest, broad and bold, and cultured to their summits, save where patches of rock, just crusting the surface, arrests the plough and permits the broom and the furze to blossom. Their appearance from where I stood presented little variety, but at their feet, in wave-

less grandeur, flowed the noble Tay, bearing on its broad, sunlit expanse the stately bark and craft of lighter sail, whose onward prow scarcely produced a ripple on its glassy surface.

We gained at length the utmost height of a rock whose peculiar characteristics at once fix the attention. All around its sides rise abrupt and craggy. Its top is about an acre in extent, its form the segment of a circle, with the chord to the north. There perpendicular cliffs sink to a depth of 200 feet, where the goss-hawk, the corbie and the owl have had settlements for hundreds of generations. The eastern side breaks the Ochill chain, and so effectually that the bottom of the valley seems only a few feet above the surface of the Tay, thus affording a level road, and the only one, I was told, from Strathearn into the interior of Fife. Having made a halt, the beauty of the surroundings at length compelled me to break our mutual silence.

"This is a noble rock," I observed; "has it a name?"

"A name, lad, a name? A rock like this without a name?" he exclaimed. "Know, sir, that you have the honor to stand where the proud halls of the maomer* of Fife once rose. See you these mounds there, stretching from the dizzy edge of the precipice south and around? These are the remaining vestiges of walls that defied alike Saxon art and Scottish broadsword."

"Scottish broadsword? Was it a Roman or a Danish fortress at one time?" I asked.

"No, no, neither of them," he replied; "Castle Clatchart was a Pictish stronghold. The name of the rock is Clatchart Craig still. Do you think, now, you could listen to a tale of the times of old?"

I nodded assent.

"Tis dry, with little love in it, and refers to an age so far back that these corn fields below, and the place, too, where the town stands, were then covered with a dense old forest called Blackearn Wood."

"No matter; let me hear it."

We seated ourselves on the rock, and, with a preparatory cough, my acquaintance launched into the following "tale of the olden times":

CHAPTER I.

History tells us that Scotland at one time was divided between two rival powers, the Scots and Picts, and that, after a long and bloody contest, the latter were finally overthrown and made subject to the rule of the former. This consummation was effected by Kenneth, the son of Alpin, and in the fifth year of his reign, which makes the famous battle of Scone to have been fought A.D. 838.

Varno, the hero of my narrative, was the only scion of a long line of illustrious ancestors, and hereditary maomer of Fifeshire, then named Ross. His father, the first always in the battle field, fell bravely avenging his country's wrongs when Hungus so signally chastised Athel-

*Maomer, the Pictish title for thane, governor of a province or county.

stane the Saxon at the battle of Haddington. This untoward event, which happened while Varno was still a mere boy, induced his mother, who was of the royal line, to remove to Abernethy, where he was soon placed under the care of the College of Culdees, then eminent and famed for literature and piety. In a short time his progress in learning was the boast of his teachers, nor did old warriors refuse commendation, when, with youthful compeers, the young chief of Castle Clatchart threw the spear and wielded the battle-axe in mimic warfare.

Abernethy was then the chief seat of regal sway, and the only town in Caledon where literature and the arts found friends and a resting place. Were old chronicles worthy of half credence, and did tradition deserve belief to even the twentieth part of its assertions, the capital of the Picts must then have been a city of vast importance. See yonder, where the Earn stretches with sudden bend through wood and corn field; viewed from hence you would think it almost watered the green base of the Ochills. There tradition says the stately walls of Abernethy marked her western boundary. From thence, and stretching north and east along the river's banks, true to all its fantastic sinuosities, the unbroken line of massive battlements ran, till their shadows darkened the nobler Tay; then striking south to yon green hill, and westward along its base, o'ertopping craig and spanning glen and watertract, they held their course, enclosing in wide embrace, before reaching again yon shining landmark, the Castle Law, a hill of princely magnitude, on whose eastern summit rose in majesty the castellated palace of the Pictish kings.

(To be continued.)

ART EDUCATION.

THERE are three principal departments of human thoughts, Philosophy, Science and Art. It is to the credit of our university that the two first-named subjects are so well represented in our curriculum and so fully and so ably taught in our lecture rooms. We are in this respect superior to many, and the equal of any university upon the continent. It is to be regretted that the same cannot be said of our position in Art. Here there is humiliating deficiency. With the exception of the slight attention which is paid to composition as a branch of Literature, the whole department is entirely neglected. It is not to be expected that a University should attempt the functions of an Art School and descend to extremely practical and technical details. It is not desirable that an Arts course should train for any special profession. We wish to graduate neither teachers nor artists; but the aim should be to give the best possible general education, descending to particulars only when necessary to elucidate or enforce a system of controlling laws; thus using facts only to establish truths.

It is perfectly in accordance with such an aim that a certain attention should be paid by every cultivated student to the understanding, if not also to the appre-

ciation and pursuit of Art. It engrosses a large part of the conversation of all polite society. It affords one of the most excellent means of purified and cultivated enjoyment. For Art is essentially a recreation, and is only possible to the free and untrammelled activity of the mind. It therefore tends to develop such a mental state. Moreover, it is adapted to all of ordinary faculties, and requires, contrary to what is commonly supposed, no special taste or genius.

In the words of J. D. Harding: "Yet, if correctly learned, who is there among the numerous classes of men daily leaving our public schools and universities, with leisure and fortune at their command, who would not feel Art to be an acquirement? It has been called a sixth sense, from the gratification it affords and the power it gives of fixing scenes, persons, and events to which the memory can refer. Who is there to whom in future life such a pursuit would not be very delightful, if not eminently useful? To the clergyman, who perhaps passes much or most of his time in the country, could we mention a pursuit at once more natural or more compatible with his sacred character? It will be found highly important, if not absolutely indispensable, in the profession of surgery. If the student derives his most valuable knowledge from a progressive series of anatomical plates, during his attendance upon the lecture and the hospital, how much more would delineations, founded upon his own experience, in after life, with observations on the cases, form an invaluable storehouse of surgical facts, applicable to new accidents and presentations, and always ready at hand to assist the uncertainty of memory? To the lawyer who can draw it is an additional language, assisting him in the eliciting or affording explanations where every other language fails. To the mechanician it is enough to say that it is absolutely necessary; in short, there are few conditions of life in which it would fail to prove a useful, illustrative, and powerful auxiliary, and one applicable to many purposes not contemplated until its powers are required. It is no small part of its recommendation as an accomplishment that it is a sure resource under all the varieties and vicissitudes of fortune. The experience of numbers has proved the correctness of this estimate of its value."

It is to be hoped that Queen's will not be long behind in this matter. Old country universities have long recognized the necessity of such education, and many American colleges, among them our near neighbors, have followed their example. The establishment of a chair in Art, such as exists in Oxford, is by no means an unimportant question for the consideration of all those interested in the efficiency and advancement of our own Alma Mater.

OPENING OF THE WOMEN'S COLLEGE.

THE Women's Medical College was re-opened on Monday, the 12th inst., with much enthusiasm. There was a large audience. Dean Lavell presided. Eleven lady students of the college were present. A contem-

porary states that they were neatly and fashionably dressed. Dr. Grant, the Dean, Rev. Leroy Hooker and Mr. A. P. Knight vied with each other in lauding the ladies' endeavors. In turn Dr. Alice McGillivray announced the formation of an alumni association. Speaking of the college, she said: "Its basis is such a one as deserves the approval and admiration of all interested in the higher education of women, and especially for those for whom the college was established. The entire control, appointment of professors and other officers being in the hands of a committee composed of business men and intelligent ladies, elected by the subscribers, guarantees a thorough and disinterested management, one that will employ every means towards the advancement of the work. The students and graduates, realizing these facts, are assured that their Alma Mater is the foundation of what will become an extensive institution, made up of a college, a women's hospital, and in connection with that hospital a training school for nurses, institutions that will secure to Canadian women the privileges which now can be obtained only in the United States at a heavy expense and inconvenience. The graduates agree to subscribe at least \$10 annually towards the college (and more when their practice will allow it). The students pledge themselves to do likewise when they graduate." A. P. Knight, registrar, acknowledged the announcement of the formation of the association as a step which was business-like. The Dean intimated that the work of practical anatomy would be performed by two senior students, thus practically placing three ladies on the teaching staff. Dr. Anglin, being the latest addition to the professorial staff, was the hero of the hour. Upon him devolved the task of delivering the inaugural address, which was somewhat lengthy. He said: "We are met here to inaugurate the third session of the Kingston Women's Medical College, an institution which, while it still may be considered to be on trial, is rapidly proving itself worthy of the warm approbation and hearty support of all who desire to see women provided with the means of obtaining a thoroughly sound and practical medical training. The object of the institution is to supply in hospital wards, and within private houses, that medical care and advice which respectable native women will only accept from their own sex. It has been decided to make a sustained effort of an unsectarian and national character to organize and stimulate female medical education, and facilitate the treatment of native females by women, and to supply trained nurses and midwives for hospitals and private houses." Referring to the duties of medical practitioners towards their patients, he stated that students of medicine, from the outset of their career, should consider that they belong to, and form part of, the medical profession, and therefore they should not only do everything to gain a complete knowledge of their profession, but also train themselves to take their place in the world, so that they may be earnest and useful members of society, as well as

skilful and successful physicians. They must keep in view the fact that their work will be among all classes of people, and this work is of a very special, a very sacred and a very responsible character. They will have to do their duty under many and varying circumstances. They will meet with the noblest and most grateful types of human nature and will be encouraged, cheered and benefited thereby; but on the other hand they will frequently have to encounter utter selfishness, base ingratitude, and even vice in its protean forms, and their moral courage will often be severely taxed to properly meet these unpleasant encounters. They should, then, study human nature—its various forms, its changing moods, its many peculiarities—so that they may be prepared to exercise good temper and tact in dealing with human virtues and human frailties. A sound and practical knowledge of professional subjects is essential to success in practice, but unless they also possess the faculty of studying and treating in an honest and discerning manner human nature in its various aspects, failure and disappointment as regards professional progress and success not unfrequently results. He urged the necessity of medical practitioners training themselves to expect to receive and to return the confidences of their patients, and at all times to be courteous. In concluding, he encouraged the students to go forward in the prosecution of their studies, feeling assured that there was room in the world for all, and that in course of time each would find her allotted sphere of work.

DR. THEODORE CUYLER ON THE SALVATIONISTS.

(Describing what he has seen during his recent visit of the religious life of London, Dr. Cuyler, of Brooklyn, in a letter to the *Independent*, devotes a paragraph to the Salvation Army.)

OF the "Salvation Army" I have not seen as much as I hoped to; but one evening in Exeter Hall I heard their two commanders-in-chief, General Booth and his wife. The general is a tall, thin, nervous man, who looks and acts much more like a Kentucky revivalist than like an Englishman. His comely bright-eyed wife is his superior in intellectual power and organizing capacity; her speech that evening (on the burning question of "Protection to young girls") would have done credit to a member of Parliament. The music—furnished by an immense brass band of one hundred pieces—and accompanied by a chorus of many hundred voices, was enough to raise the roof off Exeter Hall. Some of their hymns are the best from our standard collections; but they do not hesitate to introduce into Perronnet's grand hymn "All Hail the Power of Jesus' name," such a verse as this:

Let all our soldiers never tire
In streets, in lane, in hall,
The red-hot Gospel shot to fire
And crown Him Lord of all!

Mingled with the masterpieces of Watts, and Wesley, and Cowper, in their salvation song book, are several productions which recall the plantation melodies of the jubilee-troupe. In fact it is only a whitewashed negro-

ism, and has about the same influence upon a rough assemblage from the slums that "Roll, Jordan, Roll" has upon a crowd of Georgia colored folk. Here is a specimen of this transplanted doggerel:

And we'll roll the old chariot along,
And we won't drag on behind.

Come, brothers, and help roll it along,
And don't drag on behind.

Come, sisters, and help to roll it along,
And don't drag on behind.

The Army is helping to roll it along,
So don't drag on behind.

The general will help us to roll it along,
So don't drag on behind.

The collection will help us to roll it along,
So don't drag on behind.

If the devil's in the way we'll roll it over him,
So don't drag on behind.

If our hearts are right, sure it's bound to roll along,
So don't drag on behind.

They tell me here that Booth and his force do not confine their efforts as much to the lowest dregs of the population in the worst quarters of London as we in America suppose. On the other hand, they do much of their work, and gather many of their converts, among the plainer class of the laboring population—the very class who might be expected to attend ordinary mission chapels. No one can deny that the Salvationists have reached, and do reach and rescue, some of the vilest of the vile. Great good has been accomplished by this extraordinary organization, in spite of such flagrant faults as their irreverence and their extravagant ideas about perfect sanctification. For example, they head a handbill with the shocking question: "Why pay a shilling for lamb when you can have the Lamb of God for nothing?"* Many other heinous expressions, bordering very close on blasphemy, appear in their *War Cry* and are heard in their meetings. That there may be no irreverent intention does not excuse some of these blood-chilling utterances. General and Mrs. Booth are, together, a perfect autocrat, and control everything. They receive and disburse about \$700,000 a year, appoint all the officers, and remove majors and captains and "hallelujah lasses" at their own pleasure. While they may not abuse this supreme and irresponsible power, yet they may be succeeded by some other generalissimo who might make the Army very mischievous and dangerous. It is proposed to organize a Salvation Navy among sailors. I have criticised frankly the faults of this singular organization because I wish them well and hope to see their excrescences pruned off.—*Christian Leader*.

*It has been denied from the Salvationist headquarters that this shocking question was printed on any handbill for which Mr. Booth or his friends were responsible.—EDITOR.

❖THE ROYAL COLLEGE.❖

OPENING OF THE MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons was opened on the 5th inst. There were more students than on any previous occasion. Forty freshmen were enrolled. Including former students, the attendance reached nearly one hundred. Present on the platform were: Hon. Dr. Sullivan, Drs. Fowler, Lavell, Dupuis, Irwin, Olliver, Henderson and Fenwick. Dr. Fowler welcomed the students, and especially the freshmen. Dr. Sullivan in his address remarked that the college had entered upon the thirty-second year of its existence with bright anticipations. The greatest cordiality between the Royal College of Physicians and Queen's still existed. After referring to the late rebellion in Canada, he said that the Northwest would furnish ample room for all the "M.D.'s." that Kingston could turn out in fifty years, but he would not guarantee patients for them all. As to the college curriculum, he held that histology and pathology should take a higher rank than chemistry. More chemistry might be placed in the matriculation examinations and less in the curriculum. He urged more respect for the dissecting room. As to the conduct of students, he counselled them to be truthful, honest and industrious. With these qualities, they need not be afraid of failure. But students who cribbed at examinations were fools, because their scanty knowledge might often result in loss of life. Dr. Lavell being called, on rising was received with much cheering. He acknowledged the compliment, and regretted his retirement from a college with which he had been intimately connected for so many years. His interest in it would never abate. He spoke of its progress and of the success of its graduates in all parts of the world. The great desire of the faculty was to turn out honorable men, who would reflect credit upon the college and upon its staff. They should not study simply to pass the examinations, but in order that they might in future be a benefit to mankind.

DIVINITY: HALL.

CURATES IN DEMAND.

THE curate market is brisk. Rectors and vicars, judging from advertisements in church papers, are overpowered with work and anxious to get assistants. They do not offer great inducements in the way of remuneration, but they are very particular about the qualifications of applicants. The salaries offered range from £60 to £150, and the conditions of acceptance are both interesting and amusing. The vicar of Upholland wants a curate who must not only be "plain-speaking, unofficial, persevering," but must also be that colorless creature who belongs to "no party." The vicar of Gale, whose congregation is blessed with a number of very musical young ladies, requires an evangelical curate, who must be single and a good singer. The latter requisite

will doubtless have some reference to the young ladies; will the first have something to do with them? Waddesdon will have a vacancy at Michaelmas for a senior curate who is "active, ready, a good walker, strong in voice and health." Bicyclists need not, we suppose, apply, as special stress is laid on pedestrian capabilities. But this does not exhaust the qualifications of the man who is to be the chosen of Waddesdon. He must also be able to satisfy the following conditions: "Daily services, weekly celebrations, E. P. musical and single preferred." Earnestness, piety and experience in parochial work seem to be at a discount; at any rate no mention is made of them.

Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, England, recommends preachers to be sure, when they take a text, that it is in the Bible. He tells an amusing story of a friend of his, now dead—some think it must have been Brock, of Bloomsbury, London, but it may have been Charles Vince, of Birmingham—who once made a very fine sermon on some words which he imagined were in the book of Proverbs. Unable to find them there, however, and still believing that they were somewhere in the book, he introduced his text by saying, "You will remember, my friends, the words of the wisest of kings." Many a child hunted that afternoon in vain through Proverbs and Ecclesiastes to find the text of the morning sermon. The preacher found afterwards that the words were in one of the collects or prayers of the Anglican prayer book.

Y.M.C.A.

CONFERENCE OF Y.M.C.A. IN IRELAND.

THE annual British conference of the Y.M.C. Associations, held this year in the capital of Ulster, was inaugurated by a reception in the exhibition hall of the Royal Botanic Gardens, at which Sir David Taylor presided. An ode of welcome by Mr. T. Smith, Belfast, having been sung by the fellowship choir, hearty addresses were delivered by Rev. Charles Seaver, who welcomed the delegates from England; Rev. George Cron, who addressed the Scotch delegates; and Rev. William Park, M.A., who extended a welcome to the Irish. Mr. George Williams, in responding on behalf of the English friends, mentioned that seventeen years had elapsed since the last conference was held in Ireland. Then there were only ten associations in Ireland; but these had since greatly increased, although during the intervening years they had been passing through waves of troubles. Mr. Seaver had spoken of the English delegates as "cousins," but they would not have that title. They were brothers, and brothers bound together, who never would be separated. Mr. James Auld, of Greenock, who responded for the Scotch delegates, said they represented a membership of 22,211. For the first time in his life he was attending a conference where the delegates got three special welcomes, but he was able, he fancied, to appreciate the joke with-

out "a surgical operation." The aim of the associations was to see every young man throughout the land converted. The unconverted man was a wasted energy, and the associations were a vast co-operative brotherhood which sought to induce young men to devote themselves to the service of the Master and to concentrate their powers upon the work of saving other young men. Mr. Fowler, of Dublin, who returned thanks on behalf of the Irish delegates, stated that in some towns in the South and West, where they were confronted with a mass of superstition, ignorance, and disloyalty, they found it difficult to carry on any Christian work, and almost impossible to set on foot an association. He expressed a hope that their work would tend to strengthen the bond of union between Great Britain and Ireland. M. Charles Fermaud, of Geneva, spoke on behalf of the continental organizations. On Thursday Mr. Robert McCann, travelling and organizing secretary in Ireland, reported a total of forty-eight associations, with a membership of 4,198, as compared with 1,417 in 1883. Mr. Black, secretary of the Belfast association, reported that it had 400 members and 600 associates. Mr. George Hardman, one of a deputation of Edinburgh students, gave a short account of the meetings which they had held in the Odd-fellows' hall in the Scottish capital. Mr. W. T. Paton, of London, read a paper on the relationship of the work of the associations to that of the churches, and in the course of an interesting discussion Mr. Thomas Robertson, of Dunlop, expressed the opinion that the separation which exists between some associations and the churches was largely due to members of the former who were in the habit of saying hard things about ministers. He strongly condemned those sneering observations of inexperience of young men, and mentioned a rebuke given to an evangelist who had exclaimed in an address, "Thank God, I never was within a college door." One of the audience rose and said, "Do you mean to thank God for your ignorance, for if you do, you have a great deal to be thankful for." Mr. W. M. Oatts, of Glasgow, read a paper showing the direction in which the associations' influence might be enlarged by alliance or co-operation with other institutions whose aim it is to promote the welfare of young men. In the conversation which followed, Dr. McMullan, of Ballymena, expressed a wish to know how many members of the association were total abstainers. He thought there must be something defective about the mental organization of the person who was anxious to serve Christ to the utmost of his ability, and could not throw himself in heartily with the total abstinence movement. As a medical man of eighteen years' standing, he declared that there would be very little need for social purity organizations if it was not for drink. At a public meeting in the evening, Mr. Alexander Duff Watson gave an interesting account of the origin of the Edinburgh University holiday mission, and told of the large number of students who had given their hearts to Christ. Another student, Mr. Goodall, gave an account of his early

career and of the medical mission. A correspondent who was present writes: It is one of the greatest pleasures of my life to have heard this young gentleman give his testimony for Christ. He had shared the pleasures of life, he had tasted the bitter cup, and his testimony was, "None but Christ can satisfy." From his remarks it appeared that he had spent much time at football. He met the plea of football being a good physical exercise by saying that surely visiting the lanes of a city was as good an exercise as kicking a ball, if not better. By special request, Messrs. Hill and Goodall addressed a public meeting on Friday evening. Hon. Arthur Kinnaird presided. The hall, capable of accommodating 2,000, was filled. Mr. Goodall asked both young and old three questions: What have you been doing? What do you intend to do? How are you going to do it? The addresses were exceedingly practical, and delivered with great earnestness. In the name of many of the delegates, allow me to say how much we appreciated the addresses of these young men. As an old Edinburgh student, I most heartily congratulate Edinburgh University on having such noble young men within her walls.—*Christian Leader*.

EXCHANGES.

SPEAKING literally and figuratively, a mountain of exchanges lies already upon the table. The base of the literary mountain is occupied by the deep green of our Canadian sister, *The Portfolio*. Higher up the green is changed for a dull brownish hue, and here are found *The Student Life*, *Colby Echo*, and *Delaware College Review*, the last of which is the chameleon amongst exchanges. Still higher is the light gray of *The University Herald*, whose neat appearance is a pleasant surprise, and above all, in the region of perpetual snow, is the dazzling whiteness of the *Oberlin Review*, *Niagara Index* and *The Notre Dame Scholastic*. The figurative mountain has for a foundation the luxurious verdancy of *The University Herald* and *The Lombard Review*. Chiefest and pre-eminent amongst the leaden-hued is the *Oberlin Review*, a paper hard to beat for uncolored, unbroken, unending monotony. *The Student Life*, however, has always been a good second, but, were appearances not so deceptive, one would feel inclined to say that a faint flush of something that looks a little like intelligence was just discernible. The risk is too great to be any more positive. In the region of brilliancy beyond the snow line—well, the height of this figurative mountain comes several miles short of the snow line, and it is possible to look upon the most dazzling of all the exchanges and not be struck blind.

But let not an old exchange editor vacate his chair with a surly growl. Since first he took upon himself to criticize the college papers—now fully three years ago—quite a change for the better may be noticed, at least in the external character, of many of the exchanges. Some

have been so metamorphosed that they would scarcely know themselves. Others, putting to shame the wisest of animals, come out in a new skin every issue. But the matter is the same though the form is new, and so is verified the truth, which the youngsters in philosophy so majestically repeat, that "change is not incompatible with identity." Nevertheless, those who fought along with me in the arena and covered themselves with dust and glory have long ceased to adorn the editorial staff of a college paper. It is high time for me also to depart. Leviathan cannot find room enough to disport himself in your shallow pool. By all means fight and kiss on—only excuse a college graybeard from taking part in, though he may watch with interest, your loves and strifes.

ALMA MATER.

ON the evening of Saturday, October 10th, the first meeting of the Alma Mater Society for the session '85-'86 was held in the University building. As was to be expected, the audience was meagre. In the absence of the President, Mr. Herbert Mowat, the chair was filled by the first Vice-President, Mr. J. Kidd. Business, as it generally is at the first meeting, was rather slack. Some matters in regard to the printing of the JOURNAL were taken up, after which the meeting adjourned at an early hour. At the next meeting the subject for debate will be "Whether or not the law should be carried out in regard to the sentence of Riel." The leaders are Mr. Gordon J. Smith and Mr. Thomas McEwen.

ATHLETICS.

RUGBY.

The Rugby Football Association met on Monday, Oct. 5th, and the following officers were elected for 1885-6: Hon. President, Principal Grant; President, Wm. Harty, Esq.; Vice-President, Mr. M. G. Hamilton; Captain, Mr. Joseph Foxton; Sec.-Treasurer, Mr. Gordon J. Smith; Executive Committee, Messrs. D. M. Robertson, W. Coy, W. A. Logie, Wm. N. Rankine, Mr. McLean. The prospects of the club are very fair.

Queen's meets Ottawa College at Ottawa on the 17th instant.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

ON the afternoon of Tuesday, Oct. 6th, a large and thoroughly representative meeting was held by the Athletic Association for the purpose of electing officers and having a more thorough organization. The following gentlemen were chosen by the society as officers for the ensuing year: Honorary President, Prof. A. B. Nicholson; President, Mr. H. L. Burdette; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. D. M. Robertson; Committee, Messrs. S. W. Dyde, H. Pirie, W. A. Logie, H. McFarland, J. Farrell, J. M. Shaw, John Heslop, W. F. Pratt. The games are to come off on the 16th inst., and to all appearance nothing will be lacking to make the day a success. It is believed that the contests will be hotter than usual.

COLLEGE+WORLD.

SERIOUS trouble has been caused at Princeton by hazing.

More than a fourth of the students in the German universities are Americans.

The first Catholic College in North America was erected at Quebec by the Jesuits of 1635.

The Tuft College of Massachusetts is to be presented by P. T. Barnum with the skin of Jumbo.

At present the largest university in Europe is Rudolf Albrecht's of Vienna. It has 285 professors and 5,221 students.

The oldest student on record is at the Vermont University. He is in his eighty-fourth year. What are his inducements?

A native of Madagascar who studied medicine in Edinburgh, Scotland, and returned home, has now seventy young men studying under him.

Prof. Allen, of Harvard, has gone with his family to Athens, Greece, where he will manage the American School of Philology and Archaeology for one year.

In Toronto University the most popular of all the honor classes is Prof. Young's class in Philosophy. At Queen's a man who takes that class is a perfect specimen of a *rara avis*. Why is this?

Principal Gates, of Rutgers' College, is determined to stamp out rushing. A desperate rush occurred on the campus not long since, and one result of it was the suspension by the faculty of one sophomore until January 7th, and three other sophomores and a freshman for six weeks.

An angry Roman Catholic at Toronto, denouncing the *Presbyterian Review* of that city for its enthusiastic support of the Scott Act, wrote: "Its howl reminds one of the old Covenanters of Scotland." To this the *Presbyterian* editor quietly replies: "Really, this is abuse so very much to our mind that we could not possibly object to be made the recipient of more of it."

A European letter to the Philadelphia *Times* says that "the Prussian schools are overcrowded and the teachers underpaid. Pupils to the number of from 80 to 300 are placed in charge of a single teacher, often a boy not more than 15 or 18 years of age. The pay of the teachers is wretchedly inadequate. Most of them are forced to seek outside employment in order to get enough to live on."

A student at Yale, twenty years ago, wrote a letter to a New Haven girl proposing marriage, and in reply received her wedding cards, showing that his wooing was

too late, but giving no intimation of what might have been if he had acted more promptly. These two met by chance at a New Orleans hotel table the other day. He had become a Louisiana judge, and she a widow. Their betrothal immediately ensued.

The distinguished president of Princeton College, Dr. McCosh, has two daughters who are great walkers. They are in the habit of walking to Trenton and back, a distance of about twenty miles, where they do their shopping. One day a dude accosted Miss Bridget McCosh on the road and said in the usual manner: "Beg pardon, but may I walk with you?" She replied: "Certainly," and let herself out a little. After the first half mile the masher began to gasp, and then, as she passed on with a smile, he sat down panting on a mile-stone and mopped the perspiration from his brow.

PERSONALS.

DR. W. G. ANGLIN has returned to practice in Kingston after an unusually brilliant career in Edinburgh.

Rev. Daniel McTavish, D.Sc., of Lindsay, has taken as a wife Miss Mary Bayne, a sister of Dr. Bayne of the Royal Military College.

Mr. Wallace A. McPherson is not coming back to college this session. We regret this very much for Mac. is a good fellow and a steady student.

Mr. R. C. Murray, B.A., sailed about the middle of August from Halifax to Central India. He goes as a missionary of the Presbyterian Church of Canada. He has our best wishes.

Messrs. Alex. McLachlan, B.A., J. P. McNaughton, B.A., and J. E. Duclos, B.A., divinites of last year, are now prosecuting their studies in Union Seminary, New York. We understand that Queen's is a more agreeable field of labor for theological students than the "Union." It is not unlikely, therefore, that our friends may again find their way back to the old quarters.

A social and literary entertainment was held in the Presbyterian Church, Lakehurst, on Friday evening, Sept. 11th, prior to the departure of Mr. J. E. Duclos, B.A., who had been laboring in that mission field during the college vacation. It was a decided success, and was acknowledged as having been the best held in this section. Mr. Duclos delivered an address appropriate to the occasion, dwelling on the social benefits derived from entertainments. He was high in his eulogies of the ladies. Towards the end of the entertainment Mr. Duclos was pleasantly surprised in being made the recipient of a beautiful album, presented him by the singing class.

Mr. J. Mundell, of the Royal Medical College, whose eyes were so seriously injured last session by an explosion while he was engaged in an experiment in chemistry, has been under the treatment of a Toronto specialist. We are very glad to hear that he has returned with eyesight partially restored and with the prospect of further recovery in course of time.

George Bell, '78, barrister, Toronto, was married at Prince Albert, N.W.T., on the evening of 9th September, to Marion E., daughter of Alex. Sproat, '53, registrar of Prince Albert. The marriage took place in St. Paul's Church, the Rev. W. McWilliams, M.A., LL.B., officiating. A brilliant reception thereafter took place at the hospitable home of Col. Sproat, where the festivities were kept up to an early hour.

Professor Goodwin, of Queen's College, was married at Canning, Nova Scotia, to Miss Chrissie Murray, on Sept. 2nd, 1885. We wish the Professor and his wife every happiness. May their voyage through life be a *goodwin*; it certainly will be a *murray* one.

N.B.—We have as yet received no cake. Of course express charges are high from Prince Albert to Kingston; Lindsay is a good way off, too; but the Professor can have no excuse.

We are glad to welcome back to Queen's Mr. Perry Chamberlain, an old student in arts. Mr. Chamberlain is going into medicine. He had a rather narrow escape from drowning this summer while camping down the St. Lawrence. It is a common practice for people to rush out in small boats to ride the swells from the large steamers, and one day as the "Corinthian" was passing down through the islands of the St. Lawrence a skiff, in which were Messrs. Chamberlain and Brady and Miss Merkley, darted out from Doran's Island to enjoy the tossing. Suddenly the little craft capsized, its occupants were thrown into the water, and Mr. Brady and Miss Merkley at once sank. On reappearing both gentlemen seized the lady, and, by a tremendous exertion, reached and clung to the boat till assistance arrived and Miss Merkley and Mr. Brady were drawn into another boat. Mr. Chamberlain, however, clung to the capsized skiff and floated down the river for a considerable distance, until rescued by Mr. John Miller near Dry Island. He collected what remained of his goods and chattels and rowed back to the camp.

IN MEMORIAM—GEORGE F. CAMERON.

WE have to record with regret the sudden death of Mr. George F. Cameron, which took place at the residence of his father, in Millhaven, on the 17th September last. He was born at New Glasgow, N. S., and at his death was about thirty years of age. He was of a literary turn of mind; had fine poetic fancy; and contributed to the JOURNAL and *British Whig* several pathetic gems. Mr. Cameron attended the Latin and

English Literature classes at Queen's; was an apt pupil and a prizeman. For nearly two years he filled the position of editor of the *Kingston News*. He was a man of a genial disposition, and had a kind heart. A brother poet thus sings of the departed:

A sea whose width can not be tried,
A smooth and heartless sea, beside,
We, weary, stretch our painful gaze, mile after mile.
Upon its level shore we stand,
Beneath our feet the faithless sand
Runs out with silent stealth and sudden sweep the while.

Along the never-ending line,
We seek and search for slightest sign
Of sail, that growing greater tells its welcome tale,
And carries with its coming strength
And hope, for longing lives at length.
Alas! that keenest sight and highest hope should fail.

For, ever from the lonely shore
Blows out the breeze, increasing more,
As further from the land it flies; while night and day,
When crawling like a serpent black,
Or flashing in the sunbeam's track,
With steady fated force the tide runs aye one way.

And, ah! my heart, the ships that go,
They crowd the cheerless offing so
That many a hieroglyph is traced upon the sky
With netting rope and crossing spar,
That seems a message from afar,
Or, maybe, but the writing weird of last good-bye.

The ships that bear our friends away,
Away, away, sail every day,
And pass beyond into the hollow mist of years.
And what is hope? For, like a dove,
It cannot leave the land. Then love
Sends faith, a strong sea-bird; it, too, comes back in tears.

Through all the days that ever fled,
Of all the ships that ever sped
From out this stricken harbor of a barren world,
This one has left a deeper trace
Than touch of time can e'er efface—
This one with drooping flags and blackened sail unfurled.

Long shall the shadow lie that fell,
When slowly struck the passing bell,
And, swinging from the verge, she bore away to sea.
For ah! my friend of tender heart
Did with her sliding keel depart,
And never more shall sound his golden lyre for me.

At last, at last, when time is past.
Shall shining shore be reached at last?
And ever shall the endless fleet at anchor ride.
Yes, yes, at end of stormy stress,
They, joyful, yet the strand shall press,
And in the promised city of our God abide.

COLIN A. SCOTT.

Sept. 19th, 1885.

Nothing hinders the constant agreement of people who live together but vanity and selfishness. Let the spirit of humility and benevolence prevail, and discord and disagreement would be banished from the household.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

ONE of the freshies objected to living at a Gordon street mansion because the tables in the dining-room were round, and he did not think it would be possible to get a good square meal at any such place.

One of our most esteemed professors has set an excellent example to all the students (and professors, too,) by giving up smoking. May the good resolution prove permanent.

The June-bug has the wings of gauze,
The lightning-bug has flame,
The bed-bug has no wings at all,
But he gets there just the same.

Scene on the Odessa stage: "Hullo, Bob! The stage is full! Guess we'll have to strap you behind." "No you don't. I had enough of that when I was a boy."

A countryman in a restaurant ordered roast lamb, and the waiter bawled to the cook:

"One lamb."
"Great Scott, mister," cried the countryman, "I can't eat a hull lamb. Gimme some fried oysters instead."

"One fried," bawled the waiter.
"Well, Methusalem's ghost, mister, one fried oyster hain't goin' to be enough. Gimme a dozen of 'em. Durn these city eatin' places."

One of our philosophy men who has been experimenting declares that a man may be loaded to the eyebrows with philosophy, and yet become as helpless as a child when he tries to get the last word with a woman.

It was a milkman who pumped up the fact that truth lies in the bottom of a well.

Twenty-seven skunks were killed in one day at the town of Benson, Iowa. The town is said to be the scenter of a fine agricultural district.

A short time ago a horse actually walked in through the open door of a house on Alfred street, near Union, and stood in the hall gazing wistfully up the stairway. The occupants of the house heard the tramping, but thought that it was one of the freshmen who occupied a room on the first flat. They were quite startled, therefore, to find that their visitor was a horse. Not being able to turn him in such limited space, they ushered him into the back yard via the kitchen and back stoop. At first none could guess why the animal was so anxious to get into that particular place, but when it was learned that two freshmen had been seen leaving the house a short time before, it was at once surmised that the horse had seen them, and judging from the sample sent out that he could find more freshness and verdancy inside the house than could be found on the roadside, he had entered to investigate.

It is told by the Boston *Record* that Lord Tennyson and his family, including his little grand-daughter, were dining at Osborne by invitation of the Queen. During the meal the bread-plate ran low, and the Queen took the last piece. Thereupon the little Tennyson girl, who had been taught that it was bad manners to take the last piece on the plate, pointed her finger at the Queen, and said scornfully: "Piggy, piggy, pig!" The guests expected that nothing but decapitation was in store for the child, but the Queen came nobly to her rescue: "You are quite right, my dear," said she; "nobody but the Queen should take the last piece on the plate."

"Look here, madam, look here, quick!" said a freshman to his landlady on Gordon Street:

"What is it, sir?"

"Here's a dead fly in my soup."

"So I see. It seems to be quite dead."

"Well, by thunder, I want you to understand that this is an outrage."

"I'm sorry, sir, really I am, but if you are opposed to eating dead animals, you should patronize one of the vegetarian houses." The brute!

The other day a Senior rushed up to one of his classmates and exclaimed: "Gad, Jack, I'm glad I met you, for I'm going away and wished to say good-bye before I went." "Why, what's up? Where are you going?" "Oh," said he, in a voice tremulous with emotion, "I'm going to New York, and I'll probably never be back," and then, dropping to a very pathetic whisper, he added, "Say, old boy, do me a parting favour. Lend me twenty dollars; I'll pay you back when ——" "Oh no," replied the other, "we had better not do anything to increase the pangs of parting."

"Mother, don't the angels wear any clothes?" asked a little Kingston girl of her mother:

"No, my little pet."

"None at all, mother?"

"None at all."

There was a pause, and the little cherub asked:

"Then where do the angels put their pocket handkerchiefs?"

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

I'VE forty-four men in my class this year, including women.—*Prof. Watson.*

We wonder if the *Concursus* is to be revived.—*The Freshies.*

You'll soon find that out.—*The Seniors.*

I am determined not to work for nothing and board myself this year.—*E. J. B. Pense.*

How we all wish we were S. W. Dyde, so that we could play lawn-tennis with Principal Grant and Prof. Watson.—*The Students.*

I did big work at the cricket match.—*Bunt. Young.*

I never read dramas.—*Max G.*

Catch on to my siders.—*Gordon Smith.*

I stirred things up on the other side of the pond.—*Billy Kyle, M.D.*

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, NOVEMBER 4th, 1885.

No. 2.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

ORR BENNET, *Managing Editor.*
DAVID MILLAR, *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. S. W. DYDE.
A. G. FARRELL. G. J. SMITH.
JOHNSON HENDERSON. J. MILLER.
W. J. KIDD. E. RYAN.

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Editor must be acquainted with the name of the
author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

THE present issue of the JOURNAL is the first which has been produced by the recently appointed staff, and owing to the action taken by the Alma. Mater at its last meeting, it will be the last as well. The Society, or at least that portion which assembled last Saturday evening, having refused to grant a privilege which has been accorded to the managing editor ever since QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL was in existence, namely, that of choosing his support, it was considered by the staff as equivalent to a vote of want of confidence in their leader, and their resignation promptly ensued. It is the opinion of those who have retired, that the endeavor to foist upon them a gentleman to whom the large proportion of the staff was opposed, is not the treatment due to those who have worked hard to put the JOURNAL in a position of which the Alma Mater should be proud.

OUR contemporary, *The 'Varsity*, trips up Dr. Grant, or attempts to do so, a little too smartly without in the first place reading aright what he really did say, with regard to the universities of Great Britain. The Rev. Principal knows full well the nature of the teaching in the universities referred to. He would not place Oxford and Edinburgh exactly upon the same footing; far less would he designate them "denominational" universities in the strict sense of that word. It is true that the theological chairs in Edinburgh are exclusively filled by church men; but these by no means constitute the university. In this department the number of students does not exceed 200 at most, whereas the number on the university roll, is now fully three thousand, comprising men of all denominations, as well as those to whom denominationalism gives little concern. What we have said about Edinburgh may also in a great measure be spoken of Oxford. We, therefore, agree with the editor of *'Varsity*, that "the learned Principal of Queen's seems to miss that clear spirit of the times he emphasizes so strongly, *if he does not see that all the larger universities of Great Britain are, in spirit, secular now, and are fast becoming so in reality.*" But it is evident from the Principal's address, that *he does clearly see this palpable fact*; and if any misconception exists on the matter it must be attributed not to the want of perception on the part of Dr. Grant but to the unwarranted conclusion to which *'Varsity* has come. *'Varsity* draws another conclusion. It states "that University College has little to gain by the proposed affiliation is amply evidenced by the un-

usually large freshman class this year." We are pleased to read this avowal, which proves conclusively that the colleges would succeed better as they now are, and if college attendance is a proof of success, we may inform our University College friends that Queen's freshmen list is this year the largest yet attained.

KINGSTON, as a university city, holds out to the student advantages which a larger city cannot offer. These, however, are almost counterbalanced by the unfavorable position in which our students are placed, in not being permitted to hear the famous orators and popular lecturers of the day. We have, no doubt, been permitted to hear, in Convocation Hall, many of the leading ministers of the different evangelical denominations in Canada, and have in this respect enjoyed privileges unsurpassed by any Canadian university or even theological college. But these were celebrated divines; of renowned secular orators we have heard but few. The cause is apparent to all. Lecturers, as a rule, value their time and service highly, and cannot risk coming to a small city where the audiences, and of course the pecuniary inducements, are proportionately small. The result, we believe, is equally obvious. Oratory with us is at a low ebb. This we attribute, to some extent, to the few opportunities afforded us of hearing great men. Of course, listening to an eloquent declamation, does not necessarily make a man an orator; but it ought to inspire in him at least some taste for oratory, it ought to foster such a taste when created, and furnish many invaluable hints in course of its pursuit. Moreover, this is but one feature of the question. Perhaps not one in a dozen attends popular lectures with the view of improving his speaking powers. Everyone, let us hope, goes for information. We are now happy to state that Kingston

and the students are no longer to be kept under disadvantageous circumstances. Through the thoughtfulness and energy of Principal Grant, a lecture club, composed of leading citizens, has been formed. The objects of this club are to choose suitable lecturers, to conduct arrangements for their visiting the city, and to guarantee them against loss. We understand the club is negotiating with the leading lecturers of the United States and others with the view of securing their services for the winter. Let us hope immediate results will accrue from these men being amongst us, and that an increased attendance at the Alma Mater Society, Queen's nursery of oratory, will be the spontaneous outcome.

THE peculiar excellence of a college course does not lie mainly in the number of books prescribed, nor in the number or quality of the students. No doubt good text books and strong competition are powerful stimulants to study, but a college may have a good course of study laid down in the calendar, and students of a high mental order in the class rooms, and yet may not furnish a single student with a good education. The essential requisite for thorough training is the personal influence, direct or indirect of the professors. Any thing which tends to do away with or lessen this influence, tends to do away with or lessen the value of the course. It is consequently wise to exact attendance upon all the classes. It is also wise to insist upon a four years' course for B.A. But quite a number of matriculants are wont to stay at their own High School or Institute for a year after matriculation, and come to college only at the beginning of their second year, thus practically reducing their course to three years. It may be true that a few such cases are inevitable, but their number should be reduced to a minimum. It is

stated that masters of Institutes can devote more time and care to teaching first year university work to their comparatively few advanced pupils than the professors can devote to teaching the same work to a large number of students. Such a plea can not be generally sustained; for, firstly, the main task of the teacher must always be preparation for junior matriculation, and, secondly, the influence of a professor cannot be compared in regard of quantity with the influence of an ordinary head master of an Institute. But while the plea cannot be generally sustained, it is possible that it may be valid in the case of one or two Institutes in Ontario. Even in these cases, while a pupil may remain so long as he pleases at the Institute, he should be expected still to pass four years at the university. But it is claimed that such a pupil should not be compelled to spend time upon work with which he is thoroughly familiar. The claim is partially just. It is only partially just, however, because the students so thoroughly familiar with first year pass and honor work that time spent upon it would be wasted, are almost as rare as white black-birds. Yet it is partially just, and, therefore, the advanced students must have their work recognized by the college authorities. But it would cease to be just, if the standard of the Junior Matriculation examinations was raised. As the man who remains but three years at a university has, figuratively speaking, if not his head, at least one of his hands lopped off, it should be a matter of prime moment to the senate to increase the difficulty of the matriculation examinations.

THE Chancellor, Principal, professors, graduates, and we trust students, have the prosperity of Queen's at heart. All rejoice in her present popularity and continued progress. But Queen's is not yet what her friends desire her to be. She has a

great work to perform in the future. Principal Grant, in his inaugural address, told us plainly what her intentions are; and worthy and noble these must appear to intelligent, right-thinking minds. He said that Queen's requires "five new professorships in arts and sciences; that Prof. Ferguson will give his whole time to History, whenever a chair of English Language and Literature is established. If that cannot be done an assistant should at once be employed. A chair of Modern Languages is a great necessity. The chairs of Ancient Classics and of Mental and Moral Philosophy should be divided. A new building is required for the science department, some good travelling fellowships, and an assistant or tutor in connection with almost every chair, on account of the increasing number of students. The college requires \$1,000 a year more for the library, and a fund from which appropriations could be made for the museum, laboratories and observatory. For the latter \$4,000 is at once needed for a new equatorial with spectroscopic and photographic appliances and other modern equipments. At present \$25,000 is needed to double the capacity for usefulness and provide for fluctuating annual subscriptions, now sustaining three new chairs." These are some of the college requirements which Dr. Grant reckons as essentials; and he has great faith that such anticipations shall be realised; yet he is not inactive. This is exactly the spirit in which students of the college should view their individual relations to their Alma Mater. Have faith, by all means, in the patrons and friends of Queen's, but let it be a practical faith. How to effect this, Chancellor Fleming has pointed out in his proposal to inaugurate, and in the subsequent formation of, a University Endowment Association. The name of the association sufficiently explains its purpose. Now-a-days, however, dollars as well as faith are required

in all great enterprises. To many students dollars are much-needed friends; but when we are told that by the yearly payment of from \$1 to \$10, anyone may become a member of the association, it surely becomes every student, if possible, to get enrolled. He may also bring his influence to bear upon his lady friends. Ladies we are told may be members "on the same terms as gentlemen." One lady has already become a life member by the payment of \$25; twelve have offered \$10; and others guarantee sums ranging from \$1 to \$5. We are informed that parties may have an opportunity of enrolling their names on the list of membership by notifying R. V. Rogers, Esq., or by calling at his office, Ontario Street, Kingston.

THE *Montreal Witness* has made the pertinent statement, that in the United States and Canada church attendance is on the decrease, while scepticism is making rapid headway. Our contemporary is anxious to get a reason for this state of matters. We fear the reason is to be found in an accumulation of uncongenial circumstances not easily accounted for. Anyone with his eyes and ears open cannot fail to see that spiritual lethargy is on the increase. We do not presume to solve the difficulty; but simply to point out some things that have pressed themselves upon our attention. It is clear then that the understanding generally betwixt pastor and people in many of our churches is not what it ought to be. The agreement in many instances is one of dollars and cents, and quality and quantity of tangible work performed; a regular commercial transaction. Business men are apt to carry their commercial habits into the church; and ministers, who are not wholly free from the trammels of the world, are led to look at things much in the same light. Men of the world lay themselves out for animated competition and commercial war-

fare and risk the consequences. If this same spirit is imported into the church, where peace should reign, there is sown seed, which, sooner or later, must inevitably bear fruit after its kind. A minister's relation to his people is not a marketable one: it is a living and life-giving relation. "Tit for tat" it is said is fair play; but there should be no "tit for tat" in the church. When a man is made pastor he should be looked upon as something more than one of his flock, and not as a mere hireling. The shepherd and sheep, though intimately connected, are yet somewhat distinct; and only when this unique distinction is maintained and undue familiarity on the part of people towards their pastor, so commonly practiced, done away with, will the pastor exercise that influence for good which he ought. But pastors, are also, in many cases, more inclined to preach in order to please, than to present the truth fearlessly to the people. In many instances we hear the praises of a man upon the lips of his following, more because he is a genial sort of a fellow than because of the power of his preaching. His stories, his puns, his witticisms, and his homely acts are the talk of the country round. He is liked, and well, on this account; but why on all sides in his field of labour does spiritual deadness and indifference reign? Men believe in realities in spiritual as well as in material concerns. The church will yet be forced to consider the *Witness*' statement, and we, as students, must also do our best, for we must either help to stem the tide or flow with the current; because whatever may be our future anticipations—divinity, law, medicine or commerce—we shall affect and be affected by popular opinion and inclinations. Our present tendencies, as students, will in great measure shape the future of the country. Let these tendencies, then, be ennobling and spiritually inclined.

POETRY.

HADRIAN'S ADDRESS TO HIS SOUL,
AS RENDERED BY SOME ENGLISH WRITERS.

*Animula, vagula, blandula,
Hospes, comesque, corporis,
Que nunc abibis in loca?
Pallidula, rigida, mundula;
Nec, ut soles, dabis jocos.*

—Hadrian.

BYRON.

Ah! gentle, fleeting, wavering sprite,
Friend and associate of this clay!
To what unknown region borne,
Wilt thou now wing thy distant flight?
No more with wonted humor gay,
But pallid, cheerless and forlorn.

PRIOR.

Poor little pretty, fluttering thing,
Must we no longer live together?
And dost thou preene thy trembling wing,
To take thy flight thou know'st not whither?
Thy humorous vein, thy pleasing folly,
Lies all neglected, all forgot:
And pensive, wavering, melancholy,
Thou dread'st and hop'st thou know'st not what.

POPE. NO. I.

Ah, fleeting spirit! wandering fire!
That long hath warmed my tender breast,
Must thou no more this frame inspire;
No more a pleasing cheerful guest?
Whither, ah whither, art thou flying,
To what dark undiscovered shore?
Thou seem'st all trembling, shivering, dying,
And wit and humor are no more.

POPE. NO. II.

Vital spark of heav'nly flame!
Quit, oh quit, this mortal frame:
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,
Oh the pain, the bliss of dying!
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life.
Hark! they whisper; angels say,
"Sister Spirit, come away."
What is this absorbs me quite?
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirits, draws my breath?
Tell me, my Soul, can this be Death?

The world recedes; it disappears!
Heav'n opens on my eyes! my ears
With sound seraphic ring:
Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!
O Grave! where is thy victory?
O Death! where is thy sting?

VARNO THE BRAVE:
A TALE OF THE
PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M., PERTH, N. B.

AT the time when Alpin, in his love for plunder and extended territory, first crossed the boundaries of Pictavia, young Varno was the foremost to offer his services in defence of the state. He was then a stripling, but of high promise, and brought to the field a numerous band of veteran retainers, who followed with enthusiasm the banner beneath which the sires of their chief had often led them to victory and honor. Elated, as patriotic warrior should, and a youthful soldier must ever be, when he is first called on to stand forward as the champion of his country's rights, Varno sought the battle field full of hope and earnestly longing for the signal to commence the strife of death. Nor did he wait long. In a few days the rival armies were in front of each other at Restenot, in Angus. He could have admired the stern pride of foe meeting foe; but the fury of the invaders gave little time for admiration, for like wolves rushing on their prey, and with yells which the hills repeated, the Scots burst through their thickest ranks like a midnight torrent. In vain did Pictish chieftain attempt to rally or try to cheer the fear-stricken hearts and disordered ranks of their countrymen. In vain did Varno rush where war was wildest; the claymore prevailed; he saw his country's bravest and best bite the ground, and the rabble flight, with death in their rear, scour across the corpse-strewn field. Sounding his horn, his thinned and nearly exhausted ranks drew off with levelled spears to the protection of a neighbouring forest, whilst the foe, in admiration of their gallant bearing, stood aloof or turned their blades on panting fugitives.

The disastrous issue of this day seemed to seal the fate of the Pictish dynasty. Feredeth, the king, was among the slain, and civil dissensions soon shook the kingdom from its utmost boundaries to the gates of the palace. Brudus was called to the throne, but was unable to calm or control the jealous madness that withered the feelings and fired the passions of his terror-stricken, trustless, disorganized subjects. Unresisted, the vengeful Scot passed through the land like a simoon, marking his tract with desolation. On every side the smoke of castles and cottages darkened the air, and nothing was heard but the shrieks of women and butchered babes, blended with the war-yell of the savage foe. The palace was filled with discontent, and the clamours of the populace seemed to shake its very battlements. Each looked to his fellow for aid, and all united in crying to the king for protection. It was in vain that he attempted to calm the fears of one, reason with another, and threaten a third: wisdom was drowned in a terror that despised threats and defied soothing. The spirit of anarchy was abroad, and would not, to all appearance, be appeased with aught less than a royal sacrifice.

The young chief of Castle Clatchart by this time had in some degree acquired a name. Disclaiming the protection of the capital or his own impregnable fortress, his home was in dark glen or woodland, watching the movements of the enemy and avenging his country's wrongs when opportunity offered. His fame had reached the capital, and rumour every day added to his daring exploits, but his successes came blended with fresh horror perpetrated by the ruthless Scot. On him, however, the eyes of all became fixed, but with no settled purpose; popular tumults still distracted the state and threatened its speedy destruction, and to allay discord, Varno, by the private advice of Brudus, visited Abernethy.

Clamour was now paramount. Shouts and yells and the crash of bursting gates and falling walls reached the royal mansions; and the streets below presented one confused mass of aimless, maddened beings, hurrying to and fro in laughing despair. Soldiers and citizens were mingled together, the strong trampling down the weak, and the fallen making mirth of their own agonies. Now unity seemed to move the multitude, and down came the pillared mansion of the noble; now backward and forward, irresolute and without an object, the dense crowd swung in silence. Anon a citizen of powerful frame wielding a battle axe, exclaimed in a moment of fury, "The palace! the palace! down with Brudus." Ten thousand took up the cry: on, on rushed the mass, like ocean waves in the storms of winter, and with a voice as terrible—the palisades fell with a crash. Unmoved above them towered the regal battlements. A momentary conviction of weakness pervaded all; they recoiled a few paces and were silent. Seizing this sudden instinctive reversion of feeling in the multitude, the great gate was swung back, the drawbridge let down, and a young soldier with nodding plume and glittering spear, and mounted on a black charger, sprung forward and stood before them. For a moment vacant amazement was pictured on every countenance, the next, and "Varno!" "Varno!" blended with shout and cheer, rung through the air till the very clouds seemed to tremble. "Down with Brudus! Varno shall be king!" was on every tongue; and, suiting the action to the word, they pushed for the drawbridge. But Varno, brandishing his spear, sternly demanded peace and silence. The mass, as moved by one spirit, shrunk back; their only hope, their last hero, had charged them with wrong. In an instant all saw the madness that goaded them; the frenzy which weeks had fostered was dispelled in a moment; each felt the horror of his situation, and involuntarily shrunk beneath the eye of his chief, who, curbing his restless war-steed, addressed them as follows, in a tone of reproach and kindness, but firm as soldier's speech should be:

"Fellow countrymen, Pictavians, what means this madness? Is it because the barbarous Scot wishes the throne and the head of Brudus that you would imbue your hands in the blood of your sovereign? And why your commotions and tumults? Is it that the Scot

desolates the land that you would destroy the capital? Can the sword of the victorious foe not work havoc enough? You cry for protection, and in the same breath stab the breast for whose aid you pray. Pictavians, be men, be wise! Popular outrage, when the foe is at the gate, shows a strength which weakens as it strengthens, and is a surety of certain defeat. You cry on Brudus to drive back the enemy to their cold mountains. What is the arm of Brudus against a host, if you deny your aid? Your own hand should be your defence. Face the foe with the same courage you would have faced your king; but beware of tumult. Order and art are the sinews of war: I have proved them such. Let cowards seek their homes in silence, and the heroes of Pictavia follow Varno."

So saying, he passed through the crowd, which closed behind him in martial order and filed down the winding descent, silent, but burning for patriotic strife, and peace again found a shelter in Abernethy.

CHAPTER II.

Success having attended the patriotic speech of Varno to his fellow Pictavians, preparation for stern resistance went on with an activity that brooked no leisure, that admitted no thought but of the enemy, no feeling save revenge. On every side nothing was seen but the martialing of warriors, and gleaming spears and battle axes; nothing heard save the clanking of anvils, the trampling of steeds, and the crackling of armour. Every man capable of wielding a weapon was summoned to the field, and none but the feeble and infirm shunned the coming strife. Abernethy opened her gates; the standard of Pictavia, which had floated proudly from the tower of Nethan,* now waved its folds beyond its ramparts, where the stoutest hearts of the kingdom, and her noblest and best in arms gleaming in the radiant light of June, showed, far stretching along the plain, like countless living lines of dark clouds ridged with sunbeams. When a soldier fights for his country's honor he fights nobly; but when hope tells him that the salvation of his fatherland is on his sword, his arm is irresistible. Doubtful of defeat was the Pictish host, for the banner of Varno was there. A grave or a triumph was the resolute burning prayer of all. Need it be told that the barbarous Scot was driven to his mountains, and Pictavia again enjoyed the blessings of peace.

(To be continued.)

*The ancient hollow circular tower at Abernethy is said to have been built by Nethan III, about 720. It is 75 feet high and 48 in circumference at the base.

FORMAL OPENING OF THE COLLEGE.

THE PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS.

ON the 16th inst. the forty-fifth session of Queen's was formally opened. In the evening the customary public meeting was held in the Convocation Hall. Chancellor Fleming, C.M.G. was in the chair. Rev.

Principal Grant delivered the inaugural address. He dwelt mainly upon the important question of university confederation. The subject of university education had been well discussed. A lull having occurred, it was desirable, he thought, to know the object of the discussions and conferences. This was necessary in order to ascertain if any progress had been made, and what was their duty at the present time. He stated that the subject of confederation was but imperfectly understood by the public, arising from the superabundance of the discussions which had taken place and the hazy expressions of the leading journals, and showed that the proposal to concentrate the existing colleges was simply a ghost, having neither bone, flesh, nerve, nor skin. Were Ontario to begin with a clean sheet, and combine all its resources on one university, it could not produce an Oxford, Paris or Berlin. Ontario, however, could not begin with a clean sheet. People could not disparage the good work done by their fathers or throw away the accumulated sacrifices of fifty years. Queen's University throughout occupied a position of peculiar independence. The only question she had to consider was, "By what scheme can the most satisfactory system of higher education be obtained, or in what way can improvement be effected?" In all the conferences this one question occupied their undivided attention. The University Council had concluded that the university system of Scotland and New England was the best for Canada, and that the government should either leave all the colleges to depend on voluntary liberality, or aid the arts and science faculties in all universities, equipped up to a certain standard, on the same principle as the British government recognizes the Scottish and Irish universities, and the Ontario Government the high schools and collegiate institutes. To this position they have ever since adhered, and they hold to it now. The confederation scheme, he said, had been fathered on them by writers who assumed that they were responsible for it because they were present at, or shortly after, its incubation. The assumption was preposterous. At the first conference on the subject he read a paper containing a plea for the conclusions of the University Council, but it was found that many gentlemen assembled had their minds made up in favor of bringing all the arts colleges to one common centre in connection with one university, federating at the same time the theological colleges already in Toronto with the same university, and allowing five theological subjects a place in the university curriculum. Mr. J. MacLennan, Q.C., then declared that such a scheme might be suitable for institutions in Toronto, but it would not apply to any established in any other suitable place. If the scheme was to be advocated on the grounds of public policy, ample government provision should be expressly made for such cases. It would be useless to submit any scheme to the authorities of Queen's that was not fair all round. The force of Mr. MacLennan's remarks was admitted, as the minute afterwards formulated will show should it be called for and

published. At the second conference the scheme given to the public was submitted and a plan outlined that few university men regarded with enthusiasm; even those most in favor of it acknowledged it to be a compromise, based upon no intelligible principle. It was neither confederation nor consolidation. It was simply a scheme to unite Toronto with Victoria. At that conference a paper was drawn up by the Chancellor and himself, declining all responsibility for the scheme, and even declining to sanction its publication till they had time to explain their position to their constituents. The unanimous stand made by professors, students and graduates of Queen's in city, county and province, in Great Britain and the United States, was too fresh in the memory to need repeating. She has taken her stand, and no matter what other universities may do there shall not be an absolute centralization of higher education in this country. Queen's will remain an autonomous university. Different men came to the same conclusion for different reasons. Some were influenced by natural conservatism and caution; others were animated by a pride in their Alma Mater; others looked no further than the benefits to be conferred on Kingston; while others still, looking at it from a church point of view, saw an opportunity for a strong theological union, but, like true patriots, the general good weighed down in their estimation the special good that it promised to the church. Some, also, were favourable to the scheme, with compensation for losses incurred by removal, but when they noted hesitancy in the granting of these conditions they suspected the honesty of those who loudly talked confederation, and when they found the scheme looked blue they rejected it with vehemence. The conclusions reached were forwarded to Toronto, "and now a heavier responsibility," said Dr. Grant, "rests on us than ever before. The object of the movement in which all of us have taken part was a desire to improve higher education. We desired this for its own sake and in the interest of all education, for it is a sound maxim that if you would improve the education of a country you must begin at the top. This being the case our duty is plain. We must go on building on the broad foundations laid by our fathers till we make Queen's in reality all that she is in our dreams. Should the government, in the general interest, establish a school of science here, we would be enabled to develop more fully other sides of this university. But we would not thereby have the voluntary burden lightened which we have assumed. We were tempted to throw the burden off. In what we believe to be the best interests of the country we have resisted the temptation. But, if we now go to sleep, it would have been better had we yielded. The Principal closed by pointing out the special requirements of Queen's, which we give in another connection.

Of the 1,071 students attending Harvard 968 are from Massachusetts.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WHY SHOULD THE BOYS BE OVER-LOOKED?

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal.

Sir,—I observe that a hopeful Christian work is being carried on in the States amongst poor boys. A gentleman, who a short time ago sent a circular of enquiry to sixty Y. M. C. Associations in the United States, ascertained that of these thirty-eight were prosecuting a work among boys. Some of the boys' branches gather in lads from all classes of society, and declare that they have success in so doing; others declare that the different classes will not mix. Twelve have most success in religious matters, nine in secular. Several conversions have been reported among the boys, one branch in a country town claiming to have no fewer than forty of these. It has been suggested that there ought to be training classes for Christian boys. In some instances the plan has been adopted of placing each boy under the care of an adult worker, these workers meeting at regular intervals to compare notes. The good influence of this work has been acknowledged by teachers and superintendents of public schools. It is admitted by all interested that the work should be gone about quietly, not by calling mass meetings, but by beginning with a small number and in a quiet way. And now, if such work as this is being done in other places, cannot something be done in Kingston? Would not this be a good opportunity for the Y. M. C. Association of Queen's to do good work for the Master. No one can deny that much good has been done by the association both in the College prayer meetings and in the Sunday evening meetings in the City Hall. But do they go far enough? There is in this, as in all other cities, a certain class of boys who have neither parents, home nor friends to look after their welfare. They earn enough by the sale of papers and by blacking boots to secure a mere existence; but how, except through some such agency as the Y. M. C. A., is their spiritual welfare to be looked after? I believe some effort was made last winter to reach these boys, but for some reason—not, I understand, through unwillingness on the part of the boys to attend the meetings—the undertaking was abandoned. I do not wish to make any suggestion as to the manner in which this work should be carried on, but simply to bring it under the notice of our Y. M. C. Association.

Yours, &c.,

A WELL-WISHER.

ALMA MATER.

THE Society met in the Science room on Saturday evening, the 11th instant, Mr. Kidd, Vice-President in the chair. The first business of the evening was the acceptance of the resignation of the JOURNAL staff. On motion of Mr. John Miller, retiring managing editor, Messrs. O. Bennet and D. Millar were appointed respec-

tively managing editor and editor. In addition the following gentlemen were also appointed members of the staff: Messrs. A. G. Farrell, F. C. Heath, W. J. Kidd, G. J. Smith and J. Miller. A committee was appointed to secure subscribers for the JOURNAL among the students. The matter of printing the JOURNAL was then brought up. It was unanimously agreed that the work be done by the *Whig* office. Owing to the absence of the leaders, the debate was postponed until the following Saturday.

The Society met again on Saturday, the 24th instant, at the usual time and place. The Vice-President occupied the chair. Prior to the debate some business was transacted. On motion Mr. S. W. Dyde, E. Ryan and J. Henderson were added to the JOURNAL staff. A somewhat animated discussion arose as to whether the appointment of Secretary-Treasurer of the JOURNAL should be left to the discretion of the staff or to the Alma Mater. Mr. Kidd resigned his position as Secretary-Treasurer and nominated Mr. T. McEwen as his successor. The nomination was confirmed. An objection was raised, and being in conformity with the rules of the society, was held valid. The matter will be finally decided at the next meeting. The subject for the evening's debate was: "Resolved that Riel should be hanged." The leaders for the affirmative and negative were respectively, Messrs. W. A. Logie and G. J. Smith. An interesting discussion took place. Mr. J. M. Machar, B.A., was present and upheld the negative side. The chairman, Mr. Ashton, gave his decision in favour of the affirmative.

A meeting of the Society was again held on Saturday evening, the 31st inst. The first business transacted was the consideration of the motion made by Mr. Farrell at the previous meeting, that the appointment of Mr. McEwen to the Secretary-Treasurship of the JOURNAL should be reconsidered. After a somewhat heated discussion as to Mr. Farrell's right to bring forward this motion, the chairman ruled in his favor. The mover then stated at length the reasons for his motion: that all precedent in the working of the JOURNAL for the past 13 years, was in his favor and of the amendment he had made at the last meeting; that the motion was a bad precedent, as it opened the way to men being put upon the staff by popular vote of the society, irrespective of their merits; that we had here one member, Mr. Kidd, in opposition to the large majority of the staff, and that if the motion was allowed to stand, it would be considered by the staff as a vote of want of confidence in them, and consequently they would resign. But it was all to no purpose. Mr. McEwen was present and had with him a number of voters who do not usually appear at meetings of the Alma Mater, and the motion for reconsideration was lost. The staff then resigned; a motion for its acceptance was put and carried; another, making Mr. Colin Scott managing editor, was also carried. And thus it is that men who have, at great sacrifice of time and personal convenience, conducted the JOURNAL for several years, from a time when

it was \$200 in debt, through its various stages of improvement, to the present time when it has a surplus in its coffers, have been virtually requested by the vote of the society to step down and out. This is our reward, for as we have said there is no pecuniary one whatever, nor lightening of college work in consequence of our position.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

"HELLO chummy," said my friend Jack on meeting me for the first time after returning to college, "shake." I reached out my hand and in a moment had it pulverized as far up the arm as my enthusiastic friend could grasp. I was just about to protest against the treatment, when I was interrupted by Jack whose unstable attention was attracted by one coming up the boardwalk to the college. "Say chummy," said he, "who in thunder is the chap with a face like a vaccination mark?" I was bound to acknowledge that the description of the face was very accurate. As for the rest of his person it was quite tall and stout, very, but not too stout; a stoutness which it could be seen was due not to the luxuries of the table, that, goodness knows, do not greatly increase the death rate amongst medical students, but inherited rather from stalwart parents and kept in check by active habits and athletic amusements. The nether extremities in walking, were brisk and springy; in standing still had the appearance of being as stable as the rock of Gibraltar. The arms, swinging easily, were finished off with a couple of hands, which in the dim vista of fog, took on the appearance of a brace of hams. The head, round and well turned, was set on a neck built to hold it and was adorned with a face, quiet and opened. I say opened advisably, for some cause or other had torn the face in many different directions, leaving it in the condition described by my friend Jack with great accuracy, as a vaccination mark. As he advanced, and Jack had time to penetrate the mask of scabs, he sung out with his usual fervor, "Why Great Colomel, what ails you Mr. Corpse?" "Football—Rugby" was the scanty rejoinder, and the battered hero passed on to the class room.

The Medical Library is an institution which will remain for some time to come in an embryonic state. We have good faith in the development theory, but we fail to see how a number of volumes nicely arranged in book shelves, with piles of leading medical journals for reference, are going to be evolved from a pile of old lumber, a couple of broomsticks unfit for publication and a half barrel of salt.

The boys are listening with great interest to the new lecturer in the midwifery chair, Dr. K. N. Fenwick. Although they feel the loss of Dr. Lavell very much, yet they think he could hardly have been succeeded by a better man.

DIVINITY HALL.

ABOUT the average number of students will try the matriculation examination. We understand there will be a considerable amount of competition for the scholarships.

Mr. John H. Buchanan has returned safe and sound from his mission in the North West. He says that he heard less about Riel and his revolutionary compatriots than we did in Kingston.

Professor Robertson Smith's Commentary on Genesis, which was to appear in Dean Perowne's Cambridge Bible for schools and which was ready for the press, has been withdrawn—owing, it is believed, to its views being too "advanced."

Mr. J. E. Duclos forwards a post card from Union Seminary, New York, saying: "Please send me my 'Arnold's Prose Composition' as I will need it soon. I have to give in a Latin thesis and am first in order. I am well. The boys are well." Mr. Duclos refers to Messrs. McNaughton and McLachlan. We are pleased to hear of the welfare of the boys.

Mr. Spurgeon, referring to the writings of Frederic Harrison, Herbert Spencer, and Sir James Fitz-Stephen says: "Deadlier fruit never grew on the Tree of Knowledge than in this autumn of the passing century; nor did the old serpent ever exercise a more fatal spell over the daughters of Adam and the sons of Eve than in the present day. We might name books of scientific repute which we could hardly read without the terrible penalty of regret for the rest of our lives. They poison the imagination while they pander to the intellect."

It is the popular impression that Luther was the grand pioneer in Bible study and Bible translation. But the truth is that the old evangelical party exalted the Scriptures and gave the utmost attention to their circulation and study before the art of printing was discovered. It probably discovered the art of printing, and from the first utilized it for the multiplication and dissemination of the Scriptures. The Fatherland was almost flooded with Bibles before Luther revolted from Rome, and the first complete translation of the German Bible (the Worms Bible) published after the revolt was made not by Luther but by the Baptists.

Canadian literature is growing apace. Rev. Dr. Murray of Montreal, has just published a work on psychology, Sir William Dawson a scientific sketch of Egypt and Syria, and Pastor Chiniquy his autobiography; while Prof Bryce of Winnipeg has on the anvil a history of the Highlanders in Canada, and Dr. Gregg's history of the Presbyterian Church in the Dominion is passing through the press. Rev. Moses Harvey of St. John's has published a second volume of his history of Newfoundland;

and, according to the *Presbyterian Record*, Rev. Robert Campbell of Montreal has "got the history of old St. Gabriel's Church on the brain."

Mr. Haweis, writing in the new number of *Good Words* on "Chinese Religion," says: "The heathen Chinese, with an instinct rather truer than that of the modern missionary, has endowed three religions—Confucianism, Taoism and Buddhism; he has felt that each stood for a truth and answered a need. When the life and practice of the modern Christian, as he appears in the person of the French warrior or the English Chinaman is superior to his own, he will probably endow Christianity, not till then. Preaching by example is one of the cardinal doctrines of Confucius; he had more faith in that than anything, he was therefore revered. Christians, alas! seem to have less, therefore they are despised." The above is from the pen of the same Mr. Haweis who lectured in Convocation Hall on Thursday evening last.

SUCCESS OF QUEEN'S STUDENTS IN THE MISSION FIELD.

IT is with pleasure we record the success of Queen's students in the mission field. The good wishes of the people, and in many cases tangible recognition, attest the value of their services.

Mr. R. McKay's field of labour during the summer months was Barr's settlement. He left with the best wishes of the congregation. Mr. McKay's earnestness as a preacher, his learning and his gentlemanly bearing won for him the esteem and friendship of all.

Mr. J. F. Smith occupied for three months the pulpit of the Rev. W. H. Boyle, '84, Paris. His services were much appreciated. Mr. Smith was presented by the congregation with a purse of \$100.

Mr. James A. Grant laboured at West Toronto Junction. His work proved highly successful. Mr. Grant on leaving to resume his studies, we are assured, "carried with him the attachment and good will of all concerned." Through the efforts chiefly of Mr. Grant a fine church has been erected at the Junction.

Mr. J. A. Macdonald was located in Muskoka presbytery. He was energetic, and succeeded in impressing upon his people the necessity of having a permanent place of worship. We understand a church is now in process of construction.

Mr. R. Whiteman laboured at McLaren's Mills. He worked with great diligence. The result is the erection of a fine church, costing about \$2,500.

Mr. J. Henderson was in his former field, Melrose, Shannonville and Lonsdale. His services there were much appreciated. We are told that a beautiful church has been erected at Melrose.

Mr. N. Mackay worked at Oliver's Ferry and Pike Falls, in the presbytery of Lanark and Renfrew. He has succeeded in getting the frame church at the Ferry in good shape. Mr. Mackay endeavored to repeat what was attempted last year, viz., to induce the people to take unto themselves a pastor. May his exertions be fruitful. The presentation to Mr. Mackay of \$40 prove his labours to have been appreciated.

Mr. W. G. Mills laboured in Renfrew. On leaving he was presented with \$120 by the people and \$44 by the young men of his Bible class.

Y. M. C. A.

THE Y. M. C. A. reception is now an established institution. So successful was this enterprise last session, when it was undertaken for the first time, that the Association was encouraged this year to take greater pains in order that it might be even more of a success. Although there are many features of the undertaking in which there may still be room for improvement, the association nevertheless has reason to believe that its object was accomplished this year even more so than last. Not only were the freshmen and others introduced to the older students, but also many of the previous years' students, both Medical and Arts, who had often looked askance at one another, undecided whether to speak or not. The proceedings of the evening were commenced by an appropriate prayer, offered by the Rev. Mr. Dobbs. Then followed an address by Mr. Johnson Henderson, president of the association. Owing to some confusion during the delivery of this address it could be heard by but very few. To do full justice, therefore, to Mr. Henderson and our readers, we would require to give the address in full, but as our space is limited, a synopsis of it may suffice. Mr. Henderson began by extending a hearty welcome to those coming to the university for the first time. It was his hope that they might not only become enrolled as students of the university, but also, eventually as members of the association. He refuted the arguments of those who questioned the advisability of this new departure, showing that the object of the members of the association was to make manifest to the students that they had an interest in them, and by this means obtain an influence over them for good. He showed the fallacy of supposing that education or standing in college was the criterion of manliness. "Let us," said the speaker, "have education; let us have high standing in college; but let us at the same time seek for something higher, something nobler than this—character built and established on divine truth. The critical period in the history of a young man is when he first leaves his home and starts upon the journey of life. Then, inexperienced, unsuspecting and impetuous, he is liable to form associations and acquire habits that will degrade him socially, morally and spiritually. Discouraged by seeing his abasement, he puts forth no efforts to make

reparation, and at length abandons himself to the wretchedness of despair. We, then, fully realizing this, and at the same time seeing the numerous temptations to which young men are subjected both in the city and in the colleges, have banded ourselves together as a Christian body, in order that by individual and united effort we may strengthen those principles that are the safeguards of virtue, and foster those tastes for moral and intellectual pleasures which are truly elevating." In conclusion, Mr. Henderson commended the Association to the thoughtful consideration and prayers of the students, and citizens of Kingston. Principal Grant followed in a happy speech. It was the first time he came before an audience without thought of what he was to say. The interests of the students were so much in his mind that he should have no difficulty in talking to them for almost any length of time. That evening, however, the train of his thoughts had regard to the aim of students attending a university. It was to secure what was called "The Holy Spirit of education." He was pleased with the way in which the association had welcomed the freshmen. The idea was new, "and," he added, "I am glad of that, for it is not the first new thing that Queen's has introduced." This remark was followed by loud applause. During the evening vocal solos were given by Prof. Goodwin, Miss Fralick and Mr. Sherlock. The Misses Fralick also sang a popular duet. On the conclusion of this part of the programme coffee and cake, which had been kindly furnished by the ladies of the city, were dispensed to those present. The entertainment came to a conclusion about 10:30. The Y. M. C. A. and freshmen thank the ladies of the city for the important part they took in the reception, assured that without their presence and aid the evening, to all appearance, would have proved a dull one.

ATHLETICS.

BASE BALL.

THE latest addition to the many institutions connected with the university is the Base Ball Club. A meeting for the purpose of organization was held on Thursday, Oct. 15th., when the following officers were elected: Hon.-President, Hon. Dr. Sullivan; President, F. H. Koyle; Manager, Alex. Pirie; Captain, A. J. Errett; Secretary, D. Cunningham; Committee, H. Pirie, T. O'Neil, C. B. Dupuis. The club is in a flourishing condition, having already 36 members enrolled. Practice takes place every afternoon.

OTTAWA COLLEGE vs. QUEEN'S COLLEGE.

THE first Rugby match of the season was played on Saturday, Oct. 17th, at Ottawa. Being one of the tie matches for the Ontario championship, much interest was centered in the result.

At 1:30 p.m. the two teams drew up on the grounds of the Ottawa College in the following order: Ottawa College.—Back—Blanchard; half-backs—McCarthy (cap-

tain), and Kehoe; quarter-backs—O'Malley and Bannen; forwards—McLaughlin, Phelan, Hillman, Chatchlin, Gascon, Brennan, McDonald, Dineen, Mahoney and Senecal. Queen's College.—Back—E. Pirie; half-backs—Irving and Marquis; quarter-backs—H. Pirie and Coy; forwards—Foxton (captain), Robertson, Marshall, W. G. Bain, Rankin, Logie, Strange, G. J. Smith, Richards and White. Mr. Seybold, of the Ottawa club, was chosen referee; Mr. R. A. Gordon, the first captain of Queen's Rugby club, acted as umpire for the visiting team; and Mr. Dorgan performed the same duty for the home team. Queen's losing the toss, was compelled to play against the wind and sun. The ball, after being kicked off by Foxton, was quickly followed up by our forwards, and Robertson, securing it, made a short run, which brought it dangerously near the Ottawa's goal line. A series of rapid scrimmages followed, in which the leather was forced down the field towards Queen's goal and a touch-down made, but the effort to convert it into a goal was a failure. The prospect, which at the outset looked bright for Queen's, now appeared doubtful, as two more tries and a safety-touch were recorded against her. The Ottawa men made several fine runs, but were quickly stopped through the fine tackling of our men, who seldom let a man pass them. When half time was called, the score stood 14 to 0 in Ottawa's favour. After a few minutes rest the teams again took the field, our men being determined to make things warm for Ottawa. Ottawa kicked off, and by a brilliant rush succeeded in securing a touch-down, and Kehoe, by a beautiful place-kick from near the touch-line, sent the ball flying between the goal posts. Shortly after this Foxton was hurt, but was able to play on at half-back. His place in the scrimmage was taken by Marquis. The ball now remained almost stationary about mid-field, neither side apparently gaining any advantage. Finally it was passed out of a scrimmage to H. Pirie, who by a splendid run and punt sent it near the Ottawa College goal, where a touch-down was secured by White. Irving failed to convert this into a goal. About this time Foxton was again injured, and much against his will, was induced to leave the field. Ottawa sent off one of their men, thus making the sides even. Shortly after this Queen's secured a safety-touch and a rouge, making in all seven points. When time was called, the score stood 22 points to 7 in favour of Ottawa College. It was generally agreed, that had the time been fifteen or twenty minutes longer, Queen's would have won. For Ottawa College, McCarthy, O'Malley and Brennan did good work. Foxton, H. Pirie and Coy did their share of the work for Queen's. Marquis succeeded in making a very fine run.

Max. Hamilton acted as referee in the tie match between the Royal Military College and Brockville High School at Brockville on the 17th inst., and in the same capacity in the tie match between the cadets and Ottawa College on the 24th inst. W. A. Logie acted as umpire for the former club.

ATHLETIC SPORTS.

THE annual sports of the Queen's University Athletic Association were advertised to have taken place on University day, the 16th of October, but owing to the inclemency of the weather only the first part of the programme, the heavy weight competition, was carried out. The records of this season compare favourably with those of previous years. As it was impossible to carry on the second part of the programme in the afternoon of University day the committee of the association petitioned the senate for the afternoon of Friday the 23rd instant to conclude the events. The senate kindly granted a half holiday, but once again the weather was so disagreeable that it was impossible to continue the sports, and they were further postponed till the afternoon of Tuesday the 27th inst., on which day the programme was completed with great success. Some of the contests were very keen and excellent records were made in the races, considering the state of the track. The committee this year diverted from the usual method of conducting the sports, and held part of the contests in the forenoon, an arrangement which proved very satisfactory and which should be adopted in carrying on the sports in future years. The champion for the present year is T. G. Marquis, who is a very good all round athlete. J. M. Shaw the winner of the half mile, the mile and two mile races is an exceedingly fine runner and we are sure could hold his own with some of the so-called professionals. The most exciting feature of the day was the Tug of War between the Arts and Medicals, in which the Arts men succeeded in pulling their Medical friends across the mark twice. The following are the names of the successful competitors:

Putting Heavy Shot, (28 lbs).—J. M. McLean, 25 feet 7 inches; T. G. Marquis, 24 feet 9 inches.

Putting Light Shot, (24 lbs).—J. M. McLean, 28 feet 9 inches; A. A. Dame, 26 feet 3 inches.

Throwing Heavy Hammer, (16 lbs).—D. M. Robertson, 73 feet; J. M. McLean, 71 feet 10½ inches.

Throwing Light Hammer, (12 lbs).—D. M. Robertson, 87 feet 2 inches; J. M. McLean, 82 feet 7 inches.

Tossing the Caber.—A. A. Dame, 42 feet; T. G. Marquis, 31 feet 6 inches.

Running Long Jump.—T. G. Marquis, 16 feet 5 inches; H. McFarlane, 16 feet 4 inches.

Half Mile Race.—J. M. Shaw, 2 minutes 10 seconds; H. P. Thomas.

Running Hop, Step and Jump.—T. G. Marquis, 36 feet 10 inches; W. G. Fralick, 35 feet.

220 Yards Dash, (Open).—G. H. Armstrong; H. Jack.

Mile Race.—J. M. Shaw, 4 minutes 46 seconds; H. P. Thomas.

Vaulting With Pole.—A. H. McFarlane, 8 feet 4 inches; T. O'Neil, 8 feet 2 inches.

100 Yards Dash.—T. G. Marquis, 11 seconds; H. McFarlane.

Running High Jump.—H. McFarlane, 4 feet 9 inches; T. G. Marquis, 4 feet 7 inches.

Quarter Mile Race.—H. P. Thomas, 55 seconds; A. H. McFarlane.

Standing High Jump.—T. G. Marquis, 4 feet; A. L.

Campbell, 3 feet 10 inches.

Two Mile Race, (Open).—J. M. Shaw, 11 minutes 8 seconds; H. P. Thomas.

Bicycle Race.—Skinner; R. Dupuis.

Hurdle Race.—T. G. Marquis; A. H. McFarlane.

Tug of War.—Arts vs. Medicine. Arts Victorious.

The following are the teams:

Arts.—Corkill, McEwan, McDonald, Marquis, Thomas, Echlin, Foxton, Grant, Whiteman, McLean, Robertson, Pirie, H. (Captain).

Medicine.—Anderson, Maxwell, Baker, Smith, Watson, Storms, Koyle, Creegan, Fralick, Cameron, Rankin, Pirie, A. (Captain).

ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of the Association Football Club was held on Wednesday, Oct. 7th. After a very satisfactory report of the club's progress for the past season, the following officers were elected for 1885-86: Hon. President, John Carruthers, Esq.; President, Prof. Watson; Vice-President, E. J. McArdel; Captain, Lennox Irving; Secretary, J. J. MacLennan; Treasurer, Harry Leask; Executive Committee, S. W. Dyde, H. Pirie, J. Heslop, H. Dunning, E. Pirie, T. O'Neil, J. Echlin, — Herald.

The club has lost two of its old standbys, T. Bertram, M.D. and Geo. Mitchell, B.A., but several valuable additions from the freshman class will make the team as formidable as ever. If possible, the club intends to have the Toronto University team visit Kingston this season, and in the event of their doing so, expects to make as good a showing against them as against the Knox team of '83.

GLEE CLUB.

THE annual meeting of the club was held on the 20th instant, when the following officers were elected: Hon. President, Dr. Goodwin; President, D. E. Munnell, B.A.; Vice-President, H. L. Wilson; Sec.-Treasurer, W. H. Cornett; Instructor, F. C. Heath, B.A.; Executive Committee, J. Anderson, Max G. Hamilton, W. J. Fralick and J. McFarlane.

The club intend giving a concert in the Opera House, about the end of November. We trust that the students will endeavour to make it a success by attending and bringing their friends with them. The members of the club are putting forth every effort to make the concert a success.

OBERLIN and Ann Arbor are to have Canon Farrar to lecture.

The English universities have no college papers edited by students.

It is stated that there are 18,061 young women in the United States pursuing collegiate courses of study.

Heidelberg University will celebrate next August the 500th anniversary of its foundation.

**FRESHMEN AND STUDENTS FROM
OTHER COLLEGES.**

SESSION 1885-6 opened with an increased number of students. They come from all parts of the Dominion. Four, it will be observed, are from sister colleges. We subjoin a list of names and addresses:

Names.	Addresses.
Brown, F. M.	Cataraqui
Boyd, John D.	Alexandria
Brokenshire, W. H.	Kingston
Burns, S. S.	Navan
Camelon, J. McL.	Maple
Camelon, T. P.	Maple
Chown, Stanley T.	Kingston
Copeland, Geo. T.	Cornwall
Curle, Wm.	Campbellford
Drummond D. R.	Almonte
Dupuis, D. R.	Kingston
Dyde, Geo. E.	Kingston
Echlin, Edmund Burke.	West Flamboro
Farrell, James M.	Kingston
Farrell, Harry.	Kingston
Fleming, David. (Dalhousie Coll.)	Halifax, N.S.
Gilles, John S.	Carleton Place
Hay, A. G.	Pinkerton
Hunter, R. J. (Univ. Coll.)	Millbrook
King, Frank.	Kingston
Liddell, Geo. L.	Cornwall
Mahood, Perry.	Kingston
Madden, J. H.	Delta
Merkley, Geo. E.	North Williamsburg
Mills, John H.	Lindsay
Minnes, Jas. A.	Kingston
Minnes, Robert S.	Kingston
Muirhead, John W.	Brockville
McCammon, Fred J.	Kingston
McDonald, Donald.	Williamstown
McDonnell, Allan.	Cameron town
McKenzie, Arch. (McGill Univ.)	Tiverton
McKenzie, Malcolm. (McGill Univ.)	Tiverton
McLean, J. Morris. (Dalhousie Coll.)	Strathlorne, C. B.
McPhail, D. G.	McPhail, P. O., Ont
McPherson, N. A.	Lancaster
O'Connor, Chas.	Ottawa
Russell, E. H.	Douglastown, N. B.
Strachan, Dan.	Rockwood
Sinclair, John A.	Carleton Place
Watson, Angus R.	Beaverton

Cornell has 220 freshmen; Amherst 118; Dartmouth 108; Williams 90.

Two hundred medical students of Toronto marched out in a body to raid the offices of two quack doctors on James Street, but on the appearance of twelve policemen they fled, to the great amusement of those citizens who witnessed the incident.

PERSONALS.

MR. C. B. DUPUIS, '87, spent part of the vacation in Britain and on the continent.

We are glad to see Mr. T. G. Marquis, '86, with us once more.

Mr. R. M. Dennistoun, '85, is studying law in Dalton McCarthy's office, Toronto.

Dr. J. M. Dupuis, '81, is now practising in Sydenham.

Mr. W. J. Drummond, '85, has returned from the North West to prepare for divinity matriculation. We are sorry to say that Mr. Drummond does not appear to have his wonted health.

J. F. O'Shea, M.D., '81, has begun to practice in Campbellford. He is also going to conduct a stock farm, of which he is the owner.

Mr. F. W. Johnson has received two calls to churches of influence and wealth. His acceptance of either has not yet been announced.

Mr. H. M. McCuaig, B.A., of Williamstown, has been appointed first assistant in the Picton high school.

Rev. James Somerville, graduate at Queen's University, has returned from a visit to Scotland. He is spending a few weeks at Demorestville.

Mr. Herbert Mowat, B.A., our popular Alma Mater president, has gone to Toronto to study law in the office of his uncle, the Hon. Oliver Mowat.

Mr. J. J. Douglas, of the class of '85, who was compelled to leave college on account of ill health, has completely recovered and is now engaged in business in his native town of Peterborough.

Mr. Sikes and Mr. J. Miller, managing editors of the 'Varsity and Queen's College JOURNAL respectively, were both in Paris last summer, but each was unaware of the presence of the other.

Mr. Geo. F. Henderson, '84, has gone to Toronto to study law. We regret that he has seen fit to leave Kingston. He has been around college for several years and always took an active part in Alma Mater and JOURNAL affairs. We miss thee, George.

The Senate has appointed the following Curators to look after the interests of the Reading Room during the present session: Messrs. S. W. Dyde, M.A., D. Millar, Johnson Henderson, B.A., S. H. Gardiner, J. J. Ashton, O. Bennet. Mr. Ernest P. Goodwin was appointed permanent curator. In addition to his regular duties as curator, Mr. Goodwin has also charge of the College Post Office.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

FIRST Scotch boatman:—"Weel, Geordie, hoo got ye on the day?"

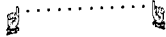
Second ditto (drouthy; he had been out with a Free Kirk minister, a strict abstainer):—"Nae ava. The auld carle had nae whuskey, sae I took him whaur there wus nae fush!"

Last summer one of our Queen's men, while travelling through a lonely district near the Turtle Mountains, was forced to stay over night at the hut of a trapper. He was surprised to see the works of Carlyle and Macaulay on the table, and asked the trapper what was his opinion of these authors. "Oh," said he scornfully, "them fellers is some punkins. They kin sling ink, they kin, now I tell you!"

When a man doth wish to angle,
A hook like this he loves to dangle.

J

He has a line so good and strong,
And catches a fish about so long.



Before he gets home the fish doth grow (?)
And he tells his friends that it stretched out so:

But his friends, who have a fishing been,
Know that the man has lied like sin,
And they simply sit and smile and grin.

○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○ ○



One of our Divinity students who was preaching up west, during the summer, was greatly bored by a lady who admired him without reserve. "Oh, my dear Mr. M——," said she one afternoon, "there isn't any harm in one loving one's minister, is there?" "Certainly not, madam," replied the worthy cleric, "not the least in the world, so long as the feeling is not reciprocated."

In the last number of the JOURNAL, to the end of a notice of a recent marriage ceremony, in which our highly esteemed Professor of Chemistry figured very prominently, we added a jocular intimation that no sample of the cake had as yet been received at the sanctum, never dreaming that the statement would be treated in any other way than as a jest. Very soon after, however, a parcel arrived at the College addressed to the JOURNAL staff, and upon opening it, it was found to contain a large piece of the identical cake, which, as well as the Professor, must have figured conspicuously on that happy occasion. We were surprised, and to say that we were delighted is a weak way of describing our feelings. Our surprise was deepened when we remembered that the gift had been sent notwithstanding the fact that the notice previously referred to contained a couple of abominable and possibly

somewhat impertinent puns, for which we now offer a sincere apology. We ask the sender to accept both our thanks for the cake and our very best wishes for the future.

A Junior and a Senior occupy the same room and bed in a house on Division Street. The Junior had been busy during the summer in a large dry goods establishment in his native town, and this occupation seems to have affected him to a very considerable extent. He was an excellent salesman. The other night, as his bedfellow was lying awake, the Junior suddenly ceased snoring and began talking in his sleep:

"By Jo, old fellow, if you think that ere's got cotton in it, I'll bring down the sheep that it was cut from and make him own to his own wool. 'Twont wear out, either. Wore a pair of pants of that stuff five years, and they are as good now as when I put them on. Take it at thirty cents and I'll say you don't owe me anything. Eh, too dear? Well, call it twenty-eight cents. What d'ye say? Shall I tear it? All right, it's a bargain." Silence reigned for a moment during which the amused Senior lay waiting for the conversation to re-open. He felt his companion's hand playing about the bed clothes for an instant, then rip, tear, went something or other, and he hid his head under the blankets, perfectly convulsed with laughter, and sure that the best sheet had been torn from top to bottom. When he arose next morning, however, his mirthfulness evaporated quickly when he found that his robe de nuit was split from end to end.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

WHO dat?—Professor G—dry.

Are you still unmarried Mr. Bryan?—*Kingston girls.*

It is my honest opinion that it is far, far better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.—*Gen. Geo. Bryan.*

The freshmen class are all wool and a yard wide.—*Kingston ladies.*

I buy all my tea at the equator.—*Professor of Physics.*

After this when I buy "straight cut" I'll have it weighed with a spring balance.—*Edwin Elliot.*

Them divinity stoovents is all fond of ungyons.—*A Gordon Street landlady.*

Let me grasp the hand that grasped Sullivan's.—*Salt Richards.*

There are just enough ladies in our class to go round.—*The men in Honour Moderns.*

The Divinities were too lazy to take up the collection in Convocation Hall on Sunday afternoon, so we had to do it.—*Arts men.*

There is enough material in me to make a baker's dozen like Harold Folger.—*Jas. F. Smith.*

In shaving, you know, I accidentally cut off more from one side than from the other. It looks awkward, you know, but the new crop is coming on nicely and will be quite too fine if the frost does not nip it.—*Arthur Beall.*

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, NOVEMBER 25th, 1885.

No. 3

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

COLIN A. SCOTT, *Managing Editor.*
DAVID MILLAR, *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. T. G. MARQUIS.
C. J. CAMERON. W. G. MILLS.
MISS M. OLIVER. W. LOGIE.
W. J. KIDD. E. RYAN.

T. McEWEN, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

As to the merits of the "JOURNAL" it is not
our place to give an opinion. We have,
however, pleasure in drawing the attention
of our readers to the following kindly notice
taken from the *Presbyterian Review*:—

"We give a cordial welcome to No. 1 of
Vol. XIII of *Queen's College Journal*. In
addition to presenting a good picture of the
life of the college, it touches upon many
matters of interest to all engaged in educa-
tion. It ventures, also, upon an original
story, based on facts in Scottish history.
We heartily agree with the *Journal* in say-
ing: 'As it is a sacred duty in every student
to uphold the honour of his *Alma Mater*,
which implies an interest in her institutions,
the *College Journal* surely demands at least a
fair share of patronage'—and we add, 'de-
serves it.'"

THE Alma Mater Society at present does
not receive that support and encourage-
ment from students to which it is entitled.
The Society may not be all that is desirable,
but this fact does not lessen the responsibil-
ity of each individual student to promote its
welfare. Chiefly for the benefit of those who
have just entered upon their college course
we give the fundamental principles of the
Society. They are these:

1. This Society shall be called The Alma
Mater Society of Queen's University.

2. It shall consist of graduates and under-
graduates of the university, and registered
students of any affiliated college and honor-
ary members.

3. The objects of the Society shall be:

(a) To preserve the attachment of the
alumni to the university, and their interest
in it after immediate connection with it has
ceased.

(b) To serve as a bond of union be-
tween the students and ex-students of the
various faculties.

(c) To cultivate a literary and scientific
taste among the students.

(d) To promote the general interests of
the university.

(e) To serve as a medium of communica-
tion between the students and the govern-
ing bodies of the university.

(f) To employ certain evenings, or cer-
tain parts of each evening, in the practice of
reading and elocution.

The objects above enumerated must be
admitted worthy. Whether or not they are
realized rests entirely with the students and
others eligible as members. It will be seen

that the terms of admission need not exclude any registered student of the university or affiliated institutions. Freshmen and others are therefore made welcome and require no formal invitation. The objects of the Society cannot be disregarded by any true friend of Queen's. A bond of union amongst fellow students while attending college, and an interest in their Alma Mater when college days are done, are desiderata requiring no comment. Again, few of us will say that our literary and scientific tastes are so refined and complete as to admit of no amendment; and there can be no better opportunity for the realization of these than that offered at the weekly meeting of the Alma Mater. An interest in the university is also enjoined upon all students. This is indeed one of the important fundamental principles of the Society; and a man best furthers his own interests, at least in the highest sense, when he subserves self to the claims of others. Students will, therefore, readily perceive this to be the case when they are told that the Alma Mater is the recognized medium of communication between them and the governing bodies of the university. Endeavours are being made to make the meetings more interesting than they have hitherto been by the introduction of music, readings, recitations, &c. A committee has been appointed to wait upon the Senate in order to ascertain their mind upon the matter; and it is to be hoped that all students will do what they can to render the proposed amendments effectual.

IN view of the recent re-opening of the gymnasium, we consider it our duty to commend this institution. Students have hitherto had an opportunity of relaxing their weary minds and stretching their muscles on the foot-ball field; but now, as winter approaches and the campus becomes deserted the value of a thoroughly equipped

gymnasium is appreciated. The gymnasium has been thoroughly overhauled, new apparatus added and the services of one of the most competent gymnastic instructors in Canada have been secured. Health should be one of the main objects of life; but it is too often placed in the background. "The work savors of the workman." If a man be weak and puny in body, he will, in nine cases out of ten, be weak and puny in his studies. Immediate evil results may not follow from the neglect of physical exercise; but time will bring many regrets for those hours spent in search after vain wisdom and wealth which might have been spent in strengthening the body. Youth is the time to build up the physical frame. We therefore hope to see every student in arts, medicine and divinity join the gymnasium. Though everyone may not be able to attend the classes, they ought to take exercise at least one hour each day. If a man does so he will be astonished at the mental and physical improvement which will follow. Those beginning their university course should especially, in this way, lay up for themselves a stock of health against any emergency. We extend our thanks to those who have exerted themselves in the resuscitation of the gymnasium, and in thus supplying to the students of Queen's a long felt want.

PRESIDENT ELLIOT, of Harvard, says: "A student should not neglect his social opportunities. Men are often led to success in life through their college acquaintances. Do not try too hard to be the 'popular' man; it is a dangerous position. Student opinion is often accurate and searching. While you gain popularity you may become too well known, and this knowledge of your character may be detrimental in after life." It may be asked, What application has an address delivered

to the boys at Harvard to us at Queen's? Our students do not, as a rule, neglect their social opportunities. The worthy president's remarks to us, therefore, on this point at least, are little called for. But the sage admonition which follows his opening sentence we fear is applicable to young students the world over. We are all more or less ambitious; and indiscretion stamps the majority of our actions. Mr. Ruskin says that "nearly as many men are ruined by inconsiderate excess in duties as by idleness itself." The would-be "popular man" in all colleges is always fussy. With him not unfrequently indiscretion takes the place of judgment. By hook or by crook he must attain his end. He counts not the cost; and should he be fortunate in gaining the coveted position, he then for the first time realises it to be more or less a dangerous one. President Elliot sets a high value upon student opinion. He says "it is often accurate and searching." Hasty effort in any cause usually produces unsatisfactory results; and unsatisfactory results call forth criticism, often severe and uncompromising. An over ardent youth coveting honors puts forth all his force at the outset; and before he leaves college, as President Elliot expresses it, he "may become too well known." His energies are prematurely exhausted; he has become "the popular man" too soon; and so he begins the battle of life with faded laurels and blunted hopes. With the ablest of men popularity is a growth, the result of steady application. Cardinal Manning's words, "One step's enough for me," the truest and humblest expression of spiritual progression, is equally applicable to mental progression and success in life. One step at a time is slow but sure advancement. Impulsive bounds after fame meet with corresponding reactions. "While you gain popularity you may become too well known, and this knowledge of your character may be detrimental in after life."

THE "divinities," and especially those whose college career is drawing near a close, are much interested in paragraph 3 under "Labour in Mission Fields" in the "Acts and Proceedings" of last General Assembly. It runs thus: "The General Assembly resolves to require six months' labour in the mission field from all students who have completed their attendance at college previous to their ordination to a pastoral charge, except in cases in which a corresponding period of labour has been rendered in the winter months or during their course of study. * * * This resolution to take effect in the case of all students completing their course subsequent to the date of this Assembly." The action of the Assembly in this matter was brought about owing to the large number of mission fields requiring ministerial oversight. It is a scheme not at all popular amongst the students. When thus far, and so near the goal towards which they have been long striving, a desire for out and out pastoral work is but natural. This departure may not, therefore, prove so advantageous as the Assembly suppose. There are many vacancies in the States; and tempting offers are being held out to Canadians to cross the borderline. Our students are said to be preferred to States' men, since they possess more stamina and have a better knowledge of the practical work of the ministry. Nothing is said in the resolution as to how students are to be allocated to their various fields, or whether they shall have any voice at all in the matter. During their college course they had to obey marching orders. Some marched year after year, with empty wallets, to barren fields where the labourer was not deemed "worthy of his hire;" others set out well equipped and returned laden with the customary "well filled purse." Students who in this respect have been less fortunate than their fellows are not likely to

have short memories when they attain years of discretion; and, if they can forego six months' prolongation of an uncongenial field, no one can seriously blame them. But it is to be hoped the church will see that they are relieved, at all events during these final months in the home mission field, from all anxiety as to salary. May we ask whether the missionary's pay will be the usual \$6 a week and board? Or shall an additional allowance be made to counterbalance in some measure the financial loss to the student resulting from the change brought about by the General Assembly?

STUDENTS shall once again ere long have to decide who are to hold office during the ensuing session of the Alma Mater Society. The nomination of intending candidates takes place at the regular meeting of the Society on Saturday, the 28th inst., and the election of office-bearers on Saturday, the 5th December. Every registered student of Queen's University or affiliated college and honorary member is entitled to vote on payment of a fee of 25c. Candidates must be members of the Alma Mater Society, and be regularly nominated at the weekly meeting preceding the annual meeting, which is held upon the day of election. The offices of the Society are: Honorary President and President: Candidates for these posts must be professors or graduates of Queen's University or fellows or licentiates of any college affiliated with Queen's. Two Vice-Presidents; Secretary and Assistant Secretary; Treasurer; Critic and Managing Committee. Students, as a rule, take advantage of their privileges by nominating and placing in office gentlemen who are really interested in the success of the Alma Mater. But members, as well as officials, for their own good, should be active participants in the work of the Society; and it surely does not enhance the honour con-

ferred upon those elected to the various offices, at the annual election, to find their supporters conspicuous by their absence from the weekly meetings of the Society? It is well that students should by their votes place the best men in office; but more is required of them. In order, therefore, to secure a livelier interest in the real work of the Alma Mater, it is thought that peremptory action may yet be found necessary, since a large list of merely nominal members is rather a hindrance than a source of help to the Society.

WE notice with pleasure the inauguration of a local branch of Queen's University Endowment Association in Kingston. Graduates and friends of Queen's in the Limestone City have always been hearty and loyal; and this their latest act confirms our estimate of them. The branch has been established upon a substantial basis. The Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, M.P., has been elected chairman, and Dr. Herald, Secretary Treasurer. Twenty-nine members have already been enrolled; and these have pledged themselves to procure additional members. This looks like business; and will go far to dispel all fears as to the future of our university. Already we hear a voice from Toronto, calling upon Knox' College "to be up and doing" if she is not to be outstripped in the race by Queen's. We trust endeavours similar to those so heartily entered into by the people of Kingston will be made by all interested in Queen's throughout the Dominion. Queen's men are widely scattered; and judging from the occasional tidings which reach our ears, their interest in their Alma Mater is lively and unabated. The Kingston branch of the Endowment Association we doubt not is but the beginning of a net-work of branches which will yet cover the land. Let other cities and towns follow the example of Kingston and all will be well.

POETRY.

"FAINT AND FAR,"

I listened in a rapture and I heard
 Much sweeter than Æolian harp or bird
 Of paradise, that sings both night and day,
 A lover's song, so sweet my soul was stirred.
 A lover's song, that trembling through the air
 Came broken-ranked and missing here and there ;
 The gentlest notes had died upon the way,
 And e'en the others lingered fraught with care.
 But in my heart I heard another song,
 Whose echoes shall resound my whole life long,
 Whose echoes shall not die though in the tomb
 My body lies in cell and fetters strong.
 For in my heart the Over-soul of love
 Revealed Himself in music from above,
 So sweet, the meaning of its gladness and its gloom
 Is only by the angels whispered of.
 And what although the melody be tost
 Upon the deep unknown and sometimes lost ?
 Within a narrow soul there is not room
 For all, or for the pain which all would cost !

COLIN A. SCOTT.

GEORGE F. CAMERON.

Cor Cordium.

I.

O Heart of hearts ! The tender, true,
 The loving and the faithful friend,
 The only brother that I knew,
 Is this thine end ?
 Struck down, when life just touched the flood,—
 We thought thy work was but begun,
 Begun;—and yet the only Good
 Hath writ—" 'Tis done !"
 Done, when the down was on thy face ;
 Done,—while the dawn yet bathed thy brow ;
 Done,—with thine own and matchless grace,
 Well done,—and now !

II.

A lock of hair,—the only thing
 O brother, left to me of thee,—
 By right of Mind my soul's sole king,—
 The kingliest heart of all that be,
 Or beat, beneath the broad sun's rays :
 'Neath any sun, in any sphere,
 Through any nights, or any days,
 In any month or year !
 The tender lip !—The lovely eye,
 The godlike breadth of brow above,
 That voiced, beyond the wild world's cry,
 A brother's deathless love !

The only thing ! No, I am wrong.
 The memory of thee still will hold
 And show thee living in thy song,
 With life that grows not old.

III.

The poet !—ah, that tells it all,
 Thou, being this, could'st not be less
 Than dear to me, and dear to all
 Who love true loveliness.
 Yea, when my work and I are gone,
 And done with Time,—its themes and things,
 The eternal thoughts shall still live on
 That echoed from thy strings.
 And men will own the imperial mind
 That spake imperial truths, and gave
 Earth hopes which despots shall not bind
 With edict, gyve, or grave !

CHARLES J. CAMERON.

VARNO THE BRAVE :
 A TALE OF THE
 PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M. PERTH, N. B.

A hundred bards were in the halls of Brudus to welcome the return of the warriors, and a hundred harps were strung to the praise of those who fought the best or fell in the battle-field. But their songs, though loud and exultant, received no firm response. The king, since he left the capital, had lost his daughter, an only child, and none could tell aught of her fate, except that she had not been seen from the day they had mustered their country's strength to repel the foe. The bards soon perceived that the general feeling was in sympathy with the royal grief, and quickly attuned their harps to sounds of sorrow. But scarcely had they struck a softer key than Brudus, waving his hand and demanding silence, thus addressed them :

"Let your song be of joy unmixed. Private ills must not claim attention when thousands should quaff the cup of gladness."

Again the harps were raised, and again war's wild melody shook the halls. The dun deer on the distant Lomonds caught the sound, and bounded away to deeper solitudes. The song was of the mighty deeds of the chiefs of old, who beat the Britons upon their own fields and compelled the haughty Roman to sink his crest before the Pictish spear. Brudus and his chiefs bent forward and listened with pride to the gallant deeds of their sires, and, when the music ceased, rapturous plaudits bespoke the general satisfaction of all. Again the king waved his arm, and addressing one who stood nearest the royal seat, said, "Come now, Eric ; has my aged bard nothing new with which to greet the return of his lord ?"

The old man started, threw back his grey locks and

adjusted his harp. "My fingers are stiff now," he said, "and my voice is feeble; but I will do my best, for my king still loves to listen to the voice of Eric." So saying, he struck his harp, and thus raised his song:

"Rest in peace among your mountains ye sons of the stormy Morven; pursue the boar of the desert ye dwellers of the mist. The youth of Pictavia are valiant, and many are our chiefs of fame. Brudus lifts the spear, and the mighty are no more. The arm of Varno is terrible; his battle-axe is the thunderbolt of heaven; a thousand ghosts shriek at the lightning of his steel. Rest among your mountains children of the mist, pursue the deer of Ardven, and listen to the songs of Selma. Why will ye come ruthless roamers of the desert? Our hatchet hangs high in our hall; our warriors pursue the fleet-bounding roe; our youth sit beneath the tree and whisper the tale of love; peace is in our fields and softly falls the dew of night. Do you come to the feast of joy, chiefs of the mountain land? They come, they come, but not to our halls of mirth. Gory are their swords, but not with the life-blood of the brave. Like wolves howling for their prey they rush upon the feeble in arms. Old men, groaning with years, sink beneath their steel. Fair, fair is the flower of the vale, but the blood of the virgin has dimmed its beauty. The mother shrieks for the child of her love; her home is desolate, and fire has laid waste the stately towers of her sires. The proud Scot triumphs over the feeble. Arise ye valiant; let the sons of Pictavia seize the spear. Brudus arose and called his chiefs to the combat. Forward sprung the bounding steed of Varno; loud rung his sounding mail. His terrible spear is in his hand, flaming like a meteor of night. Garnard is there, grey in his locks of age; but the arm of the brave is not weak; his father's sword is in his hand, the sword of the mighty Deril. Cuthel, and Combust, and Kennil, fierce in the strife of death, where are the weapons of your strength? Pursue ye the deer in the glens of Sidlaw, or hunt the doe in the woods of Morden? Are the maids of your love dearer than the shout of battle, or fairer than the sparkling of spears? But lo! they come, and terrible are the looks of the chiefs. Their bosoms are burning for war; forward they rush to the clashing of swords. No need to tell how the mighty fought; how Brudus and Varno fought; high shone the spear of Combust, the arrows of Cuthel flew thick. Awful was the sword of Garnard, and many were the deeds of Kennil. The Scot has fled to his hills of snow, to his home by the lonely lake. Rejoice, O Pictavia, in the might of thy sons."

The song having ceased, Brudus arose, and said:

"Noble warriors, bravely have you fought and gallantly vindicated our ancient renown; and princely would be your guerdon could Brudus reward your merits! Varno, what shall be thy meed? All that Brudus may give should be thine, for to you he owes life, crown and kingdom; choose ye now, chief of Castle Clatchart."

"I have had princely reward already," replied Varno;

"peace is again on our fields; my king commends my deeds; old warriors have said 'Well done;' and the poor have blessed me. What more needs Varno?"

"Nay, but more must be thine," said Brudus. "When gifts are given to the great in arms take thy lot; or who will accept should Varno refuse?"

"I have lands enough already and to spare," answered Varno. "The halls of Coltrach and its fair fields I give to Appin, my youngest hero; for many were his deeds of blood, and twice did the sword of the boy save the life of Varno. He that gives of his fulness without hurt needs not the gift of the generous."

"Nay, by my sword," cried the king, "such things must not be. Shall Varno fight for nought, and at the same time reward those who fight? If you receive not our gift, keep unimpaired your own broad fields, and be Appin's the meed of Varno. Where is the youth, and who are his sires?"

"The boy is a stranger," replied Varno. "He says his sire is worthy, and whits his sword on the helmets of Saxons. Though unable to hurl the spear, his bow is good; and, were his sire a villain, the youth did noble deeds. The brave always are noble. Appin keeps ward in Castle Clatchart."

Within an hour the budding hero stood in the royal presence. As he entered the hall every eye was fixed upon him. His stature, step and air were not those of the soldier. The young chiefs smiled, and the grey-haired looked more and more grave as the stripling, trembling, and with his chin resting on his breast, moved hesitatingly forward to the royal seat.

"Appin, my boy!" cried Varno, and hastily meeting him, caught his hand; "Appin, be bold, as if friends were foes; hold up your head and bend the knee to Brudus."

Involuntary the youth obeyed the command of his chief. Brudus started. Appin sank upon the floor. Varno raised him in his arms. His helmet was quickly unfastened, and glossy ringlets, darker than the raven's wing, fell thick clustering o'er a brow smooth and white as mountain snow. Brudus gazed earnestly upon the face. It seemed not unknown to him; then, pressing him to his bosom, gazed again, and exclaimed:

"Spoldanka! my child, my daughter, 'tis she!"

(To be continued.)

THE JOURNAL.

THAT is an old distinction—universal, particular. But it is not the less valuable for that. And especially is it of importance for College men. Here indeed it becomes more than a mere intellectual distinction. Here it becomes, or should become a rule of life. That university gives the best education which succeeds in leading its students to love and obey what is universal.

In no department of university life should this distinction be observed more closely and followed more faithfully than in the conduct of the COLLEGE JOURNAL. Above all things the JOURNAL must never degenerate into

a gossiping frivolous sheet, that aims at nothing better than to give back a dim reflection of the surface of things. We require more individuality than a looking-glass, (Bacon notwithstanding), if we wish to penetrate the surface.

But it is not only in the retailing of college gossip, that worship of the particular becomes the most debasing idolatry. Articles of the truly newspaper style, whether copied from, or occasioned by publications, either on this side or that side of the world, should never find a place within the columns of the JOURNAL. For it might be possible (if afflicted with *strabismus* for instance) to circumnavigate the globe, nor ever see the shining of a single universal truth.

The JOURNAL should afford opportunity for the expression of college opinion. It should tempt students of literary taste to exercise their talents, and it should be the means of training these to a higher perfection. How is this to be done? First of all the JOURNAL must appeal to the Alumni. They must contribute of their intellectual wealth if the JOURNAL is to occupy its true position. According to the proportion of subscribers alone (and our subscribers are also our contributors) the Alumni are to the students as five to two. Of our subscribers then, all over the country, from California to Turkey in Asia, we urgently request some practical recognition of this principle. Moreover such efforts of outsiders, who are occupying, many of them, distinguished positions in the world, must re-act favorably upon the literary energy of the undergraduates. A student of real ability does not desire to measure himself except with the best.

At the same time we should not entirely neglect the necessities of some; and we should still retain a little, just a little of the gossip-froth. But let us remember that as with the waves of the sea, (unless we are broken on the shore), it is only the deepest and the broadest which has a right to carry any foam.

•BY•THE•WAY•

A university is worthy the support of an intelligent people just so far as it gives its students broader and truer views of the true nature of men and things. The mere scattered threads of knowledge of particular subjects may be obtained, with a little variation of the present status of our high schools, from other sources in a very much more economical way. The ever recurring outbreaks of the Russian students against the intolerable despotism of the Czar is a comforting proof to every well-wisher of mankind that the universities of Russia are performing the functions which form their sole *raison d'être* satisfactorily. We are aware that a far different reason for these outbreaks has been lately assigned; but, without taking the trouble to compare the triviality of the assigned cause with the mortal seriousness of the effect, we simply say that we believe the writer to be wrong.

Just as the outbreaks in question are a guarantee that the universities in Russia are giving the youths who throng their walls true thoughts on liberty and the rights of man, so, from the utterances of our students, men will pronounce judgment upon the success or failure of our universities; and, not only will the voices of the present, but, far more important the less fallible voices of the future, condemn or acquit. The men of the present,—from interest, enthusiasm, passion, or too close participation in the affairs in question, may be distorted in view or biased in judgment; but the men that shall arise,—their ears unconfused by the clang of strife, their eyesight unimpeded by the clouds of battle, their pulses unstirred,—shall pronounce, with philosophic calm, a judgment which the world will not hastily lay aside.

This being so, it is fit and proper that we should doff our hats to this principle, both in the mapping out of our work, and in its execution. If we do so, there will be less, far less, moral cowardice manifested in the lives of our students. We will reach down to the bottom of things so as to grasp the principle of truth which lies below them; and, having gained this, we will stand by it in sunshine and in storm, in the minority or in the majority, when men frown and when they smile. So will we get a right view of the scope and nature of the mission we were created to perform; and having a definite goal before us, our footsteps will lose much of their tortuosity, and our actions speak to men with an emphasis utterly lacking in the corks calling themselves men, bobbing about us on the sea of life.

The execution of Riel, with its attendant circumstances, again calls up the subject of capital punishment,—its fitness and unfitness, its justice or injustice. Setting aside altogether the personal question of Riel's merits or demerits, capital punishment in and of itself, is, like the toll gate, only on a larger scale, a mere relic of a bygone and barbaric age. As a question of morals, it is iniquitous; as a metaphysical problem, it is unphilosophic. Its abolition is a mere question of time. Everything comes to him who knows how to wait for it. The right of man to self-preservation is a true principle. It is grounded on justice and the eternal fitness of things. The right of man to protect himself by removing from his society a person whose influence is pernicious, is unquestionable; but his right to cut such a person off from *life*, or from the only life with which we have an intimate, sensible acquaintance, is not only questionable, but, as a matter of fact, is no right at all,—unless we are ready to confess that might alone is right. The society from which we shut off the criminal in imprisoning him, we have ourselves formed—brought into existence; as far as we are concerned, *created*. The life from which men cut off the man who has been executed, they have *not* created; and, until they can give evidence of having made this world, their right to cut any man off from it, whatever his crimes, amounts exactly to—nothing at all. If it is wrong for

one man to shed blood, it is wrong for another; and two wrongs do not make a right.

* * *

We are not aware that any of the world's great philosophers has said this before, but with much modesty we venture to affirm that, so far as concerns mere volume, the bray of an ass is somewhat superior to the whisper of an angel. And when there are a dozen, or more, of the thoughtful quadrupeds above mentioned engaged in lifting up their voices at one time,—well, the affair assumes a graceful one-sidedness that is simply delicious. The beauty of this reflection lies in its application, that is, if it has any. Too long gazing at the sun blinds one. Let us change the theme. There were a few men in a university we used to know once, who, by continuous howling on any and every subject which concerned their fellow students, in any and every place, on any and all occasions, impressed these unfortunate individuals,—the majority of whom, in all matters vitally affecting their interests, hung suspended like Mahomet's coffin, between the heaven of their wishes and the world of realities,—succeeded in impressing these thoughtful individuals, we say, with the idea that sound and sense are synonymous terms, albeit the conscience of each one of their hearers occasionally lifted up its accents in protest.

If any one looking over the beginning and end of this article sees any connection between its parts can truthfully exclaim with the old prophet of Chelsea,—"Es leuchtet mir ein," we have hopes that the depth of his action hereafter may be proportioned to the clearness of his sight. And whatever course may be pursued, let us remember that the result in either case is fixed. It is fixed against the characters of the men who base all their opinions on the merits of any question upon the net number of noses on any given side. Their spiritual atmosphere becomes contaminated. Their minds contract. Whether or no the purity of the soul that *was* theirs seem "fairer for the flock," it is not to be forgotten that it is the soul that *is* which shall determine the character of the future life work of the individual; that the present character is the rock bottom, or the sand, from which the edifice of the known and unknown life shall rise; that the bias of the Ages is for good; that the voice of these Ages is, that to constitute the majority before which they all in common bow there is needed but one man plus Right; that this majority will eventually render its opponents, how many soever, contemptible; that in reckoning up the side of Right, we must reckon in God; and that against the one man and God the universe kicks the beam.

Yes, this is truth. And the one man who cleaves to the right in sunshine and in storm, whatever comes and whatever goes, is

"As some tall rock that rears its awful form,

"Swells from the vale and midway meets the storm;

"Though round its base the rolling clouds be spread,

"Eternal sunshine settles on its head!"

THE LATE GEORGE F. CAMERON.

IN our late notice of the death of Mr. Cameron, it was stated that he died at the residence of his father in Millhaven. This was a mistake. The hurry and press of business which usually characterize the first issue of the year may be pleaded in excuse both of this particular mis-statement, and of the brevity of the notice given to one who will in all probability before long be one of the most widely known of our Queen's men. George Frederick Cameron, the eldest son of James Grant Cameron and Jessie Sutherland, was born in New Glasgow, Nova Scotia, September 24th, 1854. He received his preliminary education in the High School of his native town. Setting out for the United States in 1869, he entered the Boston Universities of Law in 1872, and after graduation entered the law office of Dean, Butler and Abbot in the same city. From this period until 1882 his attention was mainly devoted to literature, and he was a well known and esteemed contributor to the *Commercial Bulletin*, *Traveller*, *Courier* and *Transcript* of the New Athens of America. In 1882 he entered Queen's University; was the prize poet in 1883; and in March of the same year became editor of the *Daily News*, which office he held until a short time before his death. He was the author of the *Whig's* bi-centennial New Year's Address of 1884, and of the New Year's Address of his own paper in 1885. He died most unexpectedly of heart disease, at the residence of his wife's father on the 17th of September, while yet in the morning of life. He has left behind him a wife and a little girl of 11 months. He is the youngest of the English poets with the exception of Keats and Chatterton, and he has written much more than either of them; while his verse has a power and a grace peculiar to himself. As soon as his manuscripts are collected and arranged, his brother will present them in completion to the judgment of the literary world.

BUDS.

IT is a stupid popular fallacy, that identifies buds entirely with the spring. It is the growth of the young bud, mainly, that pushes off the old leaf, and these promises of the future are never more suggestive and welcome than in the bleak cold days of early winter. In leaden skied November, the good green woods that were such a paradise of o'er arching shade in the "leafy month of June"—so illuminated and emblazoned with gold and crimson in the bright days of October—have become *pro tem* nothing but a collection of bare boughs and branches, among which the evergreens, the pines and hemlocks—stand dark and grim like mourning mutes at the funeral of nature. But look closer at the bare boughs, and behold, they are everywhere studded with the dark brown points which contain, carefully protected and hidden from sight, the foliage of the coming summer! All through the winter they are slowly growing—imperceptibly and unnoticed—waiting for the soft rains and warm sun of spring to expand and develop them as if by magic, into

the fresh glistening leaves that almost dazzle us by their vivid greenery.

Nature, in all her departments, is bound together by a unity of law; and so the progress of the buds is a parable of the progress of human life and human mind. The child, like the bud, is full of undeveloped capacities as yet scarcely noticeable, save by the eye stimulated by loving interest. The college freshman is somewhat more developed, but as yet, in a very rudimentary degree—little as he sometimes is aware of this fact. But the powers and capacities are there, and the genial air of the classroom speedily—in some cases at least—gives them a perceptible start. Ambition and competition, with prizes and honours in the distance, bring them on to a still fuller development, embryotic, however, as yet. But, sometimes, in the still crude and awkward essays of some student in whom his classmates see little to admire, the professor's eye may discern the future metaphysician or poet—the “leader of men,” in the battle field of thought. Or, in other departments, the future Darwin, or Herschel, or Pasteur may become visible in embryo to the master's prophetic eye, in the exercises of the classroom or the laboratory, though no ordinary eye might suspect him under—possibly—a very unpromising external hush.

Of course the germs of such possibilities as these do not by any means lie unfolded in every student's brain—even under hats adorned with the colours of Queen's. But it is safe to say that we all bring into the world with us greater and nobler possibilities than most of us ever develop, in this present life at least. For the parallel of the buds fails just where that mysterious “unknown quantity” of the fickle human will comes in, which must co-operate with the great unchangeable Divine one. We are not like the buds, the passive recipients of external influences. In this, as in all other ways, we have to “work out our own salvation.” Our latent possibilities can be developed only by hard work and perpetual vigilance against self indulgence. The fate of “good intentions” is proverbial, and yet always being newly illustrated. The lazy student who relies on the “divine fire of genius,” will find his neglected fire going out long before the end of the session,—so far at least as any practical influence in examination papers is concerned. In all things God giveth to man, so to speak, *the raw material*. It is His part always, if he will with Divine help and guidance, but by steady, patient work, to perfect what the material was intended to become. It is *his* failure, not God's, that has made human life so largely a failure when its possibilities are considered.

But here we may come back with comfort to the parallel of the buds. They live and grow through all the cold ungenial winter; else, there would be no life to expand in spring; but, it is only when the full light of spring awakes the sleeping earth, that they attain the full perfection of their existence. If a bud could be endowed with consciousness, we might imagine its astonishment and delight when suddenly released from its protecting

covering, and introduced to the unimagined freedom and beauty of its new life. Even so—we know not yet “*what we shall be*.” All through this winter of our mortal life, our spiritual being—if rooted in the life Divine—is growing silently, gradually, it may be unobserved—growing perhaps like the Century Plant—for nearly a century before coming to perfection; but it is only when we come into the fulness of the “light that is inaccessible and full of glory,” that we shall know ourselves for what we *can* be—know the full meaning of the “life eternal,” which begins when a human being gives heart and will into God's keeping.”

“Our wills are ours to make them Thine.”

“*Sic itur ad astra*”!

FIDELIS.

ALMA MATER.

A MEETING of the Alma Mater Society was held on the evening of the 7th inst., Vice-president Kidd in the chair. After the reading of minutes of previous meetings, Mr. C. A. Scott, Managing Editor of JOURNAL, having been instructed to select additions to the staff, made the following motion: That Messrs. C. J. Cameron, T. G. Marquis, W. Logie, W. G. Mills and Miss Oliver be selected as members of Q. C. JOURNAL Staff. The motion was carried. The society has reason to congratulate itself on the JOURNAL staff selected. We venture to say that the JOURNAL will not lose by its change of a few members. Never did the staff contain so many real literary men as at present. Mr. Scott also gave notice that at next meeting he would submit for the society's approval, a code of laws for the government of the JOURNAL staff, whereby the great bulk of JOURNAL business can be transacted apart from the A. M. S. A communication from Principal Grant was read asking for a committee from the A. M. S. to co-operate with a committee from the Senate and one from the Athletic Association in drawing up rules and regulations for the new gymnasium. A committee was appointed. The Principal suggested that if the finances of the society would afford it that a sum be voted to the gymnasium. We regret that the funds are low and we fear the A. M. S. can not afford to vote any money for this purpose. Never, during the time of any student now attending class has the attendance at the A. M. S. been so great as it has been thus far this year. This is indeed encouraging. Owing to the great amount of business the meeting adjourned without debate.

A regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society was held on Saturday evening, November 14th, Vice-President Kidd in the Chair. After the minutes were read, Mr. G. J. Smith, in pursuance of notice given at previous meeting, moved that the Freshman Class in Acts be admitted to membership of the Society.—Carried.

Mr. Ryan gave notice of motion that at the annual meeting he would make a motion to further amend the

Constitution, and to more clearly define the duties of the Secretary and Assistant Secretary; at the suggestion of Mr. Kidd, Mr. Ryan also gave notice to strike out V 4 of the Constitution, which reads: "There shall be at least two public meetings of the Society during each session." These meetings have proved a decided failure and nuisance in the past. Financially they were a failure, and to the Executive Committee they were a source of unprofitable labor. It is now the opinion of the Society that this clause should be struck out, and if the Society wishes to have a public meeting, it may do so by vote of the Society.

Mr. Scott, Managing Editor *QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL*, asked that the duties of Editor and Managing Editor be clearly defined. The Chairman conceived the importance of the question, and threw open the meeting for discussion. After considerable discussion, Mr. Lyon moved that "the Editor be personally and directly responsible to the Society for the editorials in the *Q. C. JOURNAL*."—Carried. The Managing Editor is responsible directly to the Society for all other matter appearing in the *JOURNAL*, and the Secretary-Treasurer for all business transactions.

Mr. McEwen, Secretary-Treasurer of the *JOURNAL*, though right in so doing, introduced a very unpleasant matter, viz., the calling in of keys to the *JOURNAL* P. O. box, held by ex-members of the staff. The course being pursued was doubtless going to cause still greater unpleasantness, and seeing this, Mr. Ryan stated that if the matter was left to the Vice-President he knew it could be easily and amicably settled, and he therefore moved that Mr. Kidd be instructed to collect all keys of the *JOURNAL* box.—Carried.

The meetings of the Society so far this year have been well attended compared with past years, but still there are many vacant seats. The Society then took up the discussion of what should be done to make the meetings more attractive. Accordingly, Mr. Ryan moved that the Chairman, Mr. Kidd, Mr. N. McKay and Mr. T. W. R. McRae be appointed a committee to wait on the Senate and ask permission to place a piano in the Science Room. Secondly, that if the request be granted, that the committee proceed at once to hire a piano and have it placed in its proper place by next meeting. Thirdly, that they arrange a programme for next meeting.

The debate chosen for November 7th was again chosen for next evening, with same leaders and same Chairman.

Owing to the great amount of business, the meeting adjourned without debate.

The actions of the Society this session are highly commendable. So far, a great deal of the time of the *Alma Mater* meetings has been taken up in discussion of undecided points of order, and which may be said to have been guided by precedence. But so complicated have they become that this year the Society has set to work to define a basis and to confirm it by motion of the Society.

COLLEGE MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the Queen's College Missionary Association was held in the divinity class room on Saturday the 14th instant. In the absence of the Vice-President, Mr. R. McKay presided. Messrs. Fowler, Fleming, Macdonald and Bryen were admitted as members. Reports of the retiring office-bearers were then read and adopted. The treasurer's report showed that the receipts during the year were \$69.25, and the expenditure \$809.25, leaving a balance on hand of \$59.99. This latter amount, with the loans given to the students, make the amount of money in the possession of the society \$156.40. The officers for the ensuing year were then elected thus:

President—Mr. J. McLeod, B. A.

Vice-President—Mr. J. F. Smith.

Recording Secretary—Mr. M. McKinnon, B. A.

Corresponding Secretary—Mr. W. G. Mills, B. A.

Treasurer—Mr. Buchanan, B. A.

Librarian—Mr. T. B. Scott.

Executive Committee.—The office-bearers and Messrs. T. R. Scott, D. L. Dewar, L. Perrin, W. G. Fowler.

Auditors—Messrs. A. Given, B. A. and R. Gow, B. A.

The reading of reports of students who have been stationed in different fields concluded their business of the meeting.

Y. M. C. H.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN Y. M. C. A. WORK.

A FEW weeks ago the Y. M. C. A. of Edinburgh appointed delegates to attend a conference in Inverness. They might have gone direct by train, but they chose a novel or rather an antiquated mode of travelling by caravan. They did so for a good purpose, viz., to speak a word and distribute tracts to the inhabitants of inland districts who are deprived of the privilege enjoyed by those living in towns and villages of attending evangelistic meetings. The caravan measured 12½ feet long by 6½ feet broad. It was lighted by windows on each side, and by a window in the door at back. There were comfortable cushioned seats, convertible into beds, running along each side of the machine. At night a bar was fixed in the centre, to which one end of the four sailcloth hammocks was fastened, the other end being attached to the front and back of the machine, and above the seats. In the morning the hammock was unstrapped if the occupant was inclined to lie too long and allowed to drop quietly, or otherwise, sometimes on to the top of the sleeper below. Due attention was paid to securing proper ventilation. A folding table fixed in the middle during the day and was removed at night. Underneath the driver's seat in front was a wooden press containing two paraffin cooking stoves. At the other end of the machine was the larder, and two drawers with fixed compartments for crockery,

knives and forks, blacking-brushes, &c. Except during heavy rain, the party either sat on the outside of the car viewing the lovely and variegated scenery through which they passed, or walked. Each man blackened his own boots, and lent a hand in cooking, washing dishes, making beds, &c., the novelty of which occupations contributed considerably to the enjoyment. On each of the four windows of the caravan large texts were pasted such as, "I am the Good Shepherd; the Good Shepherd giveth His life for 'His Sheep'; 'I am the way, the truth, and the life.'" One of the delegates says; "these were read by every passer-by, and as we watched them being read, we at the same time prayed that the Lord would make them a blessing to souls." As the caravan sped along, tracts were plentifully distributed amongst the people attracted to the road side by the novelty, and at times a fitting word was spoken for the Master. Speaking of the distribution of tracts, the delegate adds: "It was quite a treat to see how children, old men, and old women scrambled in the streets and highways for the tracts which we dropped from the top of our caravan. Never did we receive more hearty thanks in all our lives for such literature than when we handed it into some lonely Highland hut. Workers in the harvest field too did not grudge to run from their work and receive the leaflets we offered them."

VISIT OF EDINBURGH STUDENTS TO GLASGOW.

ON Saturday, 3rd October, a deputation of Edinburgh students took part in the half-yearly conference of Y. M. C. A. Evangelistic workers, and addressed a stirring word to the meeting. They also attended the half-yearly United Fellowship meeting in the Christian Institute, which was attended by about 250 young men. In the evening, they were present at the Evangelistic service held in the large hall of the Institute, which was crowded with young men only. The testimony given by the students was very powerful, and many decisions for Christ were made that night.

The membership of the Glasgow Y. M. C. A., at 30th June last, was 8,611, being an increase upon the previous year of not less than 1,119.

The week beginning Sunday, Nov. 8th, was observed by Young Men's Christian associations all over the world, and by Christian people generally as a time of special prayer for young men. Our College association began the services of the week by a public meeting in St. Andrew's Hall on Sunday night. The students were present in large numbers, and the hall was crowded with others eager to show their interest in and to offer prayer for the young men. Special reference was made to the extension of the Saviour's kingdom during the past few years among the more intellectual class of young men. During the past five or six years the College branch of the Y. M. C. A. has become a distinct and important phase of College life on this continent. Beginning with the visit of Moody and Sankey to the universities of Oxford and Cambridge, there

has been such a revival of spiritual life and missionary zeal in the great universities of Britain as has never before been witnessed during their whole history. Last year a little before this time, earnest souls were praying for a blessing upon the 3,000 students attending Edinburgh University. The Lord answered their prayer by sending Studd and Smith (the Cambridge athletes, who have now gone as missionaries to China) to begin the work, and by raising up Professor Henry Drummond and other earnest Christians among professors and students to carry it on. The work continued during the winter. The power of the Holy Spirit was felt in all of their meetings. The fire of love and Christian zeal that had been burning low in many a heart was fanned to a glowing flame, and about 200 others acknowledged Jesus as Lord. These young men having found the "Pearl of great price," sent deputations from among their number to the other universities and colleges of Scotland, to speak to their fellow students of the treasure they had found. During vacation, deputations went out to many of the towns and villages of Scotland and the northern part of England, holding meetings for young men only. This deputation work has continued all summer, the influence is widening and strengthening every week. The pastor of one of the churches in this city, when in London, a couple of months ago, had the pleasure of hearing a deputation of Edinburgh students who were holding a series of meetings in the great metropolis of the Empire.

A lady, visiting in the city, who attended the meeting Sunday night, became so interested in this work for young men that she afterwards gave the Chairman ten dollars to assist in the work of the College association.

The Treasurer of the association desires to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of this ten dollars.

The association has decided not to continue its Sunday evening evangelistic services this winter. In its stead a meeting will be held every Sunday evening for young men only.

WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE Alumni Association of the Women's Medical College has appointed its officers and is now regularly organized.

At the next meeting each member will give an account of the efforts she has put forth in the interests of medical work for women.

Dr. Helen Reynolds, '85, is settled for practice on Gerrard Street, Toronto.

LADY DUFFERIN'S SCHEME.

In connection with her scheme to procure female medical attendance for the women of India, Lady Dufferin has requested Dr. Elizabeth Beatty, one of our first lady graduates, to train a class of women for the purpose. Dr. Beatty is already fully occupied with her special work. There is a wide avenue for medical women in India.

DIVINITY HALL.

THE Mormons are said to have more missionaries than the American Board of Foreign Missions.

Lectures in Divinity are now fairly under way, and most of the students have returned.

What about the six winter months in the mission field, demanded by the General Assembly from every licentiate in the future, eh, John?

Wellesley College, the Girton of the new world, has begun its winter session with 510 students and 74 professors and assistants. Twenty-five young ladies have undertaken special studies in the Greek Testament; and thirteen find peculiar joy in Hebrew alone.

The Anglican Church missionary society is organizing a set of extraordinary meetings, to be held in England in at least fifty centres, for the purpose of rousing the Church to greater energy in evangelizing of the world.

John McLeod, B. A., has returned to Queen's College. During the summer he was stationed at Seymour. His Bible class there presented him with a magnificent con coat, and the Church tendered him a call with \$1,000 per year salary as soon as he completes his course. He will be through in the spring.

Lenders and borrowers of books may take a hint from the practice of Mr. Thoms, the eminent antiquarian. "I remember once wishing to borrow a couple of volumes of Nichol's *Literary Anecdotes*," writes one of his many friends, "but Thoms would not hear of it. 'No, my dear ———,' he said, 'you must take them all; then when you return them I shall have the work complete, and (smiling good-naturedly) if you forget to return them, you will have a complete set.'"

Last Sunday, Rev. Dr. Arthur Little of Chicago preached a sermon to the young men, in which he said that it is estimated that only 15 per cent. of the young men of the United States attend church regularly. They are prolific in excuses for this, but all their excuses can be summed up in "I don't want to" go to church. The speaker wished young men could be led to realize the waste they are suffering from this neglect. They are growing hard, covetous, sensuous, profane, reckless, proud, censorious. They are growing toward the point at which embezzlements, peculations, and disasters occur. They are losing a certain fineness of temper, sweetness of spirit. They are growing away from the privilege of being the best citizens, fathers, husbands and men.

An old couple, French Presbyterians, had been constant attendants at church. The missionary was told that

they were "really pious old people." The old lady, one Sabbath forenoon, failed to put in appearance at church. The missionary, thinking she must be sick, resolved to call. The day was fine, and so he set out in the afternoon upon his mission of love; and as he reached the presumable house of sickness, bethought himself how best to administer comfort. Imagine his surprise, when in this meditative frame of mind, he lifted his eyes and saw the old couple sitting at their cottage door, neither reading their Bible nor engaged in Christian conversation; but knee to knee, there they were absorbed in a game of checkers. The old lady had got the old man into a corner. Her face beamed with intense satisfaction; but her partner in life seemed puzzled, as if unable to better his position. The missionary looked on for a moment or two unobserved by the two players. When noticed, the old folks conducted themselves with the utmost *sang froid*, accepting the situation as a matter of course. This is an instance of the force of habit. The poor old people had been reared in the bosom of the Catholic Church, and though Presbyterians, like Luther, still clung to some of their old ways.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Communications to the "Journal."

It is unpleasant to find fault as well as to be found fault with. But there are times when it is necessary to say something. I find that that time has arrived and I hope my remarks will be regarded more as a suggestion than a criticism. To all students it must be apparent that the reading room has been neglected thus far this season. We are supposed to receive certain daily papers yet we find that they do not appear regularly in the reading room. For example, we find the issue for November 3rd, 5th, 7th, 11th of a certain paper on file. The other issues are not there nor have they been there. Where are they? A little more attention, I am sure, would make matters right. Trusting that these remarks will be kindly received.

I am yours,

READER.

EXCHANGES.

'VARSITY BOOK: PROSE AND POETRY.'

BEFORE us is a unique volume from our sister university of Toronto. It is composed of poetical and prose selections from the columns of the *'Varsity*. Aside from the peculiar circumstances of its publication we think that the intrinsic merit of the book deserves more than a passing notice. It stands among the few really fine volumes of Canadian home literature, and as such has merited the high encomiums passed on it by the contemporary press. It marks an epoch in our struggle for a native literature.

The opening poem:—"The Song at evening by the

Stream" is filled with an exquisitely pure and tender emotion, and is one of the finest lyrics that have for years been written. It is a poem of an early love, of a girl, lost, but in memory

"With a smiling face and brow
Coming through the fragrant lane
Underneath the swaying trees."

There are many other love poems in varying tones of passion, from the rich picture of the "Beaute de Diable,"

"Sweet face, mild eyed and wan, with its eclipse
Of hair wind-tossed, eyes and mouth the lair
Of tremulous passion, crimson-coloured eyes ;
Sweet, O my soul, how sweet a death it were
To drift upon the coral of those lips,
Or tangle in the meshes of that hair !"

to the lily-flower from the German of Heine, the finest translation we have yet seen of an oft-translated poem :

"O like a flower, so sweet
And fair and pure, thou art ;
I gaze at thee, and tears
Steal into my full heart.

I cannot choose but lay
My hand on thy soft hair,
And pray that God may keep
Thee pure and sweet and fair."

The prose selections, while inferior to the poetry, contain many singularly happy flights of fancy. As a college book we naturally expect a college flavour about it. We are not disappointed. There is fine academic humour in "The Ancient University" and in "Convocation Hall." The following lines have a ring about them that will stir the heart of every university man :

"Three-score and ten, a wise man
Said, were our years to be ;
Three-score and six I give him back,
Four are enough for me.
Four in these corridors,
Four in these walls of ours,
These give me, Heavenly Powers,
'Tis life for me !"

We congratulate our contemporary on its successful venture, hoping, however, that it will not long be alone in the field.

*Varsity Book : Prose and Poetry. Toronto : Varsity Publishing Co., 200 pp., 50c.

ATHLETICS.

CADETS VS. QUEEN'S.

THE annual match between the Cadets and Queens was played on the Royal Military College grounds on Nov. 4. The result was rather surprising, but clearly shows that be the material of a team never so good, without practice they can do nothing. Queen's team was as follows: Back, E. Pirie; three-quarter backs, H. Pirie and D. MacLean; one-half back, M. G. Hamilton; one-

quarter backs, L. Irving and W. Coy; forwards, Richards, Ranvern, Logie, Marshall, Foxton, Robertson, White, Bain, Marquis. Mr. Geo. Duff acted as referee. Macdonnell, the captain of the Cadets, chose the kick-off against a slight wind, evidently calculating on the weakness of Queen's backs. However, the ball was quickly returned by H. Price, and a scrimmage ensued, the Cadets forcing Queen's gradually back. At this point Foxton lost ground by running back, seeming completely to lose his head. He was held near Queen's goal, and a scrimmage ensuing, Bowie secured the ball and charged across the goal line and secured a touch down, with the Queen's man near him. The question naturally arises, where were Queen's backs? Echo answers, where!

Gunn failed to kick a goal, and the ball was kicked off again by Foxton. The rest of the game was a succession of scrimmages, varied by brilliant kicks by both the Pories for Queen's, and by the splendid running and punting of Rose and Gunn for the Cadets.

After the first touch down, Queen's seemed to pull themselves together, and forced the Cadets to rouge twice.

The only other point secured by the Cadets was a touch on goal secured by Newcombe.

The match therefore resulted in favor of the Cadets by 5 points to 2.

For Queen's, Irving, Coy and the two Pories did good work, while for the Cadets, Yorston, Cayley, Morrow, Rose and Gunn showed up well. There were two points which made themselves prominent in this match:

1. That the Queen's old game of keeping the ball on the scrimmage does not pay. This was all very well when Queen's had the big five who could shove anything in Canada, but when we have a comparatively light team, the open formation is the proper game.

2. That there is too much talking on the field by the players and not enough by the captain. In this way, Queen's lost many points which might have turned out favorably for her had they been claimed in a proper way by the captain.

QUEEN'S VS. CITY.

One of the best football matches that was ever played in Kingston, was witnessed here on Thursday afternoon. The old plan of falling on the ball was given up, and quick scrimmaging was the order of the day.

During the first half time there was some good running and passing. Hamilton in particular distinguished himself. Two rouges and two touches in goal were secured by Queen's. Logie here secured a touch down for Queen's, but owing to the difficulty of the kick, the try at goal was a failure. The city team then roused themselves and rushed the ball down the field towards Queen's goal in good style, and a free kick was obtained by Clapp just in front of Queen's goal, although it was very difficult to decide whether MacLean or Clapp had the ball first. Wonham kicked a goal neatly, thus bringing the City's score to six.

The ball was kicked off by Queen's and rushed up the

field, and a touch down was secured by H. Pirie for Queen's. The try at goal also failed, and at the end of first half the score stood 12 to 6, in favor of Queen's.

After five minutes' rest the ball was kicked off again, both teams playing well on the ball, and a heavier scrimmaging ensuing. Towards the end of the game Irving secured a touch down, from which the ball was neatly kicked between the posts by MacLean.

The ball was kicked off and rushed up the field, and Chown kicked a goal from the field, raising the City's score to 12. The College secured the only other point made in this half time, thus winning by 21 points to 12.

PERSONALS.

MR. J. D. KENNEDY, '85, succeeds his father as Crown Land Agent, Pembroke.

We regret to learn the death of Dr. Louis Day of Harwood, a graduate of the Royal Medical College.

Mr. James O'Reilly, B. A., at present practicing law in Toronto, paid a flying visit to Kingston while on his way to Ottawa. He expects to return this way.

Robert N. Fraser, of Kingston, has passed the primary examination in anatomy and physiology, and Edward Foxton, of Kingston, has passed in anatomy in the Royal College of Physicians, England.

Mr. S. W. Dyde, M. A., has lately been appointed Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy in the University of New Brunswick. We congratulate the university upon its choice. We believe the time will not be far distant when it will be found unnecessary to look to the old country for our leaders and teachers. Accordingly we hail this appointment as a welcome sign of the times. And we modestly assert that no Canadian university can better supply such a demand. In the department of Mental and Moral Philosophy particularly, our university is behind none upon the continent.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

"**T**HE weird musician." Is he still intact?

"Stop Philosophizing—get to work and do something"—and you may mount the throne, but you won't pass Junior Metaphysics.

Remember, boys,—St. Paul was too sensible a man not to get married.

President McCosh of Princeton, has a curious habit, when disturbed in any way, of chewing the knuckle of his thumb. On one occasion when he had been lecturing on the relations of good and evil in the world, he was asked by some inquisitive divinity student, to explain the

origin of evil. Replied the president with a strong Doric accent:—"Weel, ye have asked me a vera deeficult question. All the feelosophers o' antiquity have tried their hand at it. Sookrates tried it and failed; Plato did no better. Descarites, Spinoza and Leibnitz were obliged to confess it was too much for them. Kaut tried it and made a mess of it, and to tell you the truth, gentlemen, (chewing his thumb-knuckle very vigorously) I canna make much of it myself!"

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

LET'S give Dyde a good send-off.—*All the Students.*

Who lambasted Mary's little lamb?—*Gallery gods.*

My gymnastic performances bring down the house.—*A. McAuley.*

DONATIONS TO THE LIBRARY FROM APRIL 1st TO OCTOBER 1st, 1885.

I.—FROM GOVERNMENTS AND SOCIETIES.

D OMINION GOVERNMENT, 30 volumes and about 100 blue books, pamphlets, &c	\$130
Ontario Government, 2 volumes	2
United States Government, Interior, 25 volumes....	
Surgeon General, 6 volumes	
Bureau of Navigation, 1 volume	
Navy Department	
Engineer's Department, 11 volumes	51
Royal Society of Canada, 2nd vol. transactions	1
Geological Survey of Canada	2
Smithsonian Institution, Washington, 9 vols	9
New Brunswick Government, 5 vols and 20 pamphlets	25
Nova Scotia Government, 2 pamphlets	12
Victoria Government, 4 volumes	4
South Australia Government, 3 volumes	3
Cape of Good Hope Government, 1 volume	1
New Zealand Government, 1 volume	1
British Columbia Government, 8 volumes and pamphlets, photographs, &c	8
Institute of Civil Engineers, 4 vols., transactions, &c	4
Montreal Horticultural Society, 1 volume	1
Church of Scotland, 1 volume	1

II.—FROM INDIVIDUAL CONTRIBUTORS.

Mrs. S. Kirkpatrick, 18 volumes	18
H. Folger, Esq., 1 volume (American Politics)	1
Rev. Dr. Bain, 24 volumes	24
Rev. Dr. Williamson, 3 volumes	3
Dr. Watson, 1 vol. (Royal Soc. Report vol. 2)	1
The Principal, 1 volume	1
A. T. Drummond, 1 volume	1
Rev. R. O. Thomas, Conway, Wales, 6 volumes	6
P. Cudmore, 1 volume	1
E. Gilpin, Nova Scotia	1
Various parties, pamphlets, &c	312
In all about 180 volumes and 132 pamphlets, &c.	

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, DECEMBER 9th, 1885.

No. 4.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

DAVID MILLAR, Editor.

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH.

W. G. MILLS.

MISS M. OLIVER.

W. LOGIE.

W. J. KIDD.

E. RYAN.

T. McEWEN, Secretary-Treasurer.

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

ON looking over the exchanges, we find that QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL is not alone in having difficulties with which to contend. Our main cause of alarm in the past has been the all-important one of finance. With the issue of the first number this session, however, we had pleasure in announcing that, chiefly through the energies of ex-Secretary-Treasurer Kidd, the JOURNAL was at last above water; but from thence till now the fates have brought about a round of disturbances, necessitating repeated changes upon our staff. We have just emerged from the conflict, and now pray for peace and the continued support of students and others. *The Portfolio*, a neat, well-edited journal, published by the Wesleyan Ladies' College, Hamilton, Ontario, says: "The girls, in general, do not seem to have a proper idea of their duty to 'the

Port.' Because there is a limited staff to carry on and generally overlook the paper, these misguided girls think that this limited staff should also attend to all the financial part of the work. This will be an utter impossibility, and unless they come to the rescue, and subscribe for our 'literary gem,' at the same time handing over their dollar in a prompt manner, we are afraid there will be words with the printer." This word of good advice, given to the girls at the Ladies' College, Hamilton, in behalf of the *Portfolio*, is equally applicable to many of the boys of Queen's with respect to the JOURNAL. A similar announcement appears in the *University Monthly*, Fredericton, N. B. The pages of this journal have been enlarged; and in making the change the editor finds it necessary to inform his readers that, with the limited means at their disposal, the literary staff find that any plans for improvement meet with a great drawback when an attempt is made to put them into practice. In another connection he remarks that "the students must all be aware that it requires a comparatively large outlay of funds to keep our college journal afloat." We give these references in order to remind students that the publication of the JOURNAL is a regular business transaction. Printers' ink, paper and the typos' time are not to be had for nothing. We know that the JOURNAL does not come up to the expectations of all; and we never expect that it shall. We find, for instance, that Utopian ideas are afloat as to what it ought to be and as to how it ought to be conducted; but all such ideas in the minds of some students practical and

thoughtful men see at a glance cannot be carried into effect. At the same time there is no cause why the JOURNAL should not be rendered, by the students themselves, a real source of satisfaction and benefit. We again commend the words of the lady editor of the *Portfolio*, and applying them to the JOURNAL, request that students become subscribers, and that defaulting readers "at the same time hand over their dollar in a prompt manner."

WE fear that Christian people of the present day are too prone to congratulate themselves on their liberality to missions and to overlook the fact that their giving is greatly outdone by that of many semi-civilized people who have but recently been brought under the power of the gospel. This fact was clearly demonstrated by the Rev. Mr. Annand, of Aneityum, in the various addresses which he delivered while on a visit to Kingston last week. In the island of Aneityum, where the natives are now largely Christian, though but yet babes in the faith, we are told that \$2 per communicant are contributed by their churches for the spread of the gospel among their benighted brethren of the South Seas. Ought not such a fact put to shame our Canadian churches, especially when they are informed that the amount per communicant contributed to mission work among the poor natives of the South Sea Islands is higher than that of the educated and enlightened church members of this country? At the present time we want not so much the men for foreign mission work as the means with which to send them out. We know we can produce the men, willing and ready; let Christians awake to the knowledge that greater liberality is required on their part. Much work remains to be done. Could not many of our wealthier congregations each support a foreign missionary? while two or three of the less wealthy churches in

every city or district might band themselves together. Were even each Presbytery to take in hand a foreign mission field a great work would be done. At present we fear the true spirit of Christianity must be greatly extended amongst us if we are not to be outdone in the good work by those very peoples whom, a few years ago, we looked upon with pity and a certain degree of loathing.

THE announcement made in another column of Mr. F. C. Heath's last public appearance in Kingston reminds us that shortly after his college course, which closes this session, Queen's will lose in his departure from the city an active worker. Mr. Heath's connection with the college has been a long one. He graduated in Arts in 1873-4. From that time until 1883-4, when he entered upon his medical course, he was engaged chiefly in qualifying himself to occupy that position in the musical world he now so ably fills. Mr. Heath, we understand, is another notable instance of those students who, not being blessed with an overabundance of this world's good things through inheritance, have had to make good what was lacking in this respect by the substitution of indomitable will and hard work. The more Mr. Heath gets to do the more he seems able to accomplish; and he does all with good grace. We have seen him in various aspects; and, whenever his valuable services were wanted in behalf of any commendable object, he has been to the fore, organizing, superintending and taking part in public concerts and other entertainments. He has, we believe, public and private teaching to engage his attention; but, in addition to these duties, he fills the posts of organist and choirmaster in the First Congregational Church, Kingston, and in Queen's College. Mr. Heath has also proved himself to be a faithful and able

contributor to the columns of the JOURNAL ; and we trust this interest will not cease with his departure from our midst. That Mr. Heath is highly esteemed by his fellow students is evidenced by the fact of his nomination to the presidential chair of the Alma Mater Society. This is the highest honor the Society has to confer upon a student, and we doubt not, that Mr. Heath, now elected, will fill the chair with much acceptance.

THE lecture on the Immortality of the Soul, delivered on the 22nd ult. in the Convocation Hall, by the Hon. Geo. B. Wendling, of Chicago, if it has done nothing more has sent the philosophers to think. While ordinary mortals were fairly carried away with the beauty of the hon. gentleman's diction and his elocutionary powers, the more staid and matter-of-fact minds amongst us quietly weighed the arguments brought forward by the lecturer. Professor Watson, we hear, questions the soundness of several opinions advanced by Mr. Wendling. Let us hope we may have his views ere long brought to light through the medium of the JOURNAL. Professor Ross is reported to have said that Mr. Wendling in speaking of the existence of a spiritual body which would not be affected by the death of the physical body based his remarks upon incorrect exegesis. A sceptic, he says, might put the matter thus: "We know that the natural body decays; by analogy we conclude that the spiritual body also decays." The legitimate question therefore follows: "How can we prove the spiritual body does not decay?" This may be a logically correct inference; but, so far as we remember, Mr. Wendling postulated a natural body and a spiritual body in the words of St. Paul: "There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body." The lecturer proved from physical observation and experience that the natural body *did*

decay; he did not attempt to carry the same line of argument into the spiritual world.

MR. ISAAC WOOD, the opposing candidate to Mr. Heath for the office of President of the Alma Mater Society, is a graduate of Queen's. His college course was a very successful one. In educational matters Mr. Wood has taken a prominent place in the city of Kingston. For a number of years he successfully performed the duties of principal of the Model School with much acceptance. His efforts in this connection, we understand, won for him the esteem of the citizens, and much regret was expressed at his retirement, two years ago, when he accepted the principalship of the Business College of Kingston, which position he at present fills. Under Mr. Wood's superintendence the Business College has made marvellous progress; and it is now acknowledged to be the first in the Dominion. Upon these qualifications Mr. Wood's supporters mainly base his claim for the presidency. They say, with some reason, that if such administrative ability has organized and built up the Business College to the standard of efficiency it now occupies, the Alma Mater would be greatly benefitted by having this man at the head of affairs. Mr. Wood, however, is a stranger to most of the students, and thereby labors under a disadvantage; but those who know him intimately speak highly of his qualifications for the office of president of the Alma Mater Society.

IN electioneering speeches the ease and graceful manner with which candidates and their supporters defy assertions and charge speakers with making statements of which they are entirely ignorant is somewhat amusing. At such times and under such circumstances real facts are difficult of realization. A mere glance, for instance, at the

volumes of speeches which have lately been addressed to the British public by the various parliamentary candidates will reveal the truth that words rather than facts have, in many instances, been the instruments employed to convince and convert electors. Within our college walls during the past week many words have been poured forth in connection with the Alma Mater elections. Candidates on both sides at one time were found freely, flatly and solemnly contradicting statements advanced; at another time they became profuse in apologies. Yet each man "told the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." Many men, under exciting circumstances, allow their tongues to falsify their intentions. They make hard statements unwittingly; and as the tongue is the servant of the mind, they are judged by what they say not by what they think. Words are easily uttered; but their power either for good or for evil is vast. We trust, therefore, that if anything has been said of a displeasing or hurtful character in the heat of the electoral conflict it will be forgotten and forgiven. Human nature at the best is weak and faulty.

THE existing system of examinations as a test of the ability of students is far from satisfactory. It is the student who can cram and mechanically reproduce at an examination direct answers to direct and cranky questions who gains the honours and is reckoned the scholar. But how often do we find such men in after life give way to their fellows when real practical, thoughtful work is demanded of them. In order to give men who have not prodigious memories, but who may have much common sense and knowledge in their heads a chance, such a method as that about to be submitted to the faculty of the Columbia College, N. S., might be acceptable. The *Acta Columbia* says: "This plan is a development of the

idea that a man's 'stand' is best determined by his average throughout the year. Semi-annually each class will be divided into two sections, neither of which will have marks. The first will include those who have a passing average and over; the second will be those who are under this line of division. The first section will not be examined; the second will receive a very exhaustive examination. Each professor will hand in at the end of the year four names, marked respectively 1, 2, 3 or 4. The name, the sum of whose marks is the lowest, will be the leader of his class; the second will be the next higher, and so on." This, or a plan somewhat analogous would, we think, give fuller justice to students than that now in vogue.

THE electoral contest for offices in the Alma Mater Society is now of the past. The Rev. G. Milligan, B. A., Toronto, has been elected unopposed to the post of hon. president. For the presidential chair considerable animation was shown by the supporters of Messrs. Heath and Wood, the opposing candidates, each possessing special claims to the honour. Mr. Heath had behind him the united support of the Medicals, and some countenance from both Arts and Divinities. To this he added his individual influence. Mr. Wood was the Arts' candidate; but he was perhaps lacking in energy, and threw himself too implicitly upon those who had brought him forward. His principle was to say as little as possible about his own merits: very good under general conditions; but experience has proved that candidates for public honours require to make the *Ego* a prominent factor in their electioneering speeches. Now that Mr. Heath has been elected, by a large majority, we congratulate him upon his success; at the same time we would not depreciate the ability and claims of Mr. Wood. We also congratulate the other successful candidates.

POETRY.

A GLEAM OF SUNSHINE.

THIS is the place. Stand still, my steed,
Let me review the scene,
And summon from the shadowy past
The forms that once have been.

The past and present here unite
Beneath time's flowing tide,
Like footprints hidden by a brook,
But seen on either side.

Here runs the highway to the town;
There the green lane descends
Through which I walked to church with thee,
O gentlest of my friends!

The shadow of the linden trees
Lay moving on the grass;
Between them and the moving boughs,
A shadow, thou didst pass.

Thy dress was like the lilies,
And thy heart was pure as they;
One of God's holy messengers
Did walk with me that day.

I saw the branches of the trees
Bend down thy touch to meet;
The clover-blossoms in the grass
Rise up to kiss thy feet.

"Sleep, sleep to-day, tormenting cares,
Of earth and folly born!"
Solemnly sang the village choir
On that sweet Sabbath morn.

Through the closed blinds the golden sun
Poured in a dusty beam,
Like the celestial ladder seen
By Jacob in his dream.

And ever and anon the wind,
Sweet scented with the hay,
Turned o'er the hymn-books fluttering leaves
That on the window lay.

Long was the good man's sermon,
Yet it seemed not so to me;
For he spake of Ruth the beautiful,
And still I thought of thee.

Long was the prayer he uttered,
Yet it seemed not so to me;
For in my heart I prayed with him,
And still I thought of thee.

But now, alas! the place seems changed;
Thou art no longer here:
Part of the sunshine of the scene,
With thee did disappear.

Though thoughts, deep-rooted in my heart,
Like pine-trees, dark and high,
Subdue the light of noon, and breathe
A low and ceaseless sigh;

This memory brightens o'er the past,
As when the sun, concealed,
Behind some cloud that near us hangs,
Shines on a distant field.

—LONGFELLOW.

VARNO THE BRAVE:

A TALE OF THE

PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M., PERTH, N. B.

IN the hall all was confusion. The long lost daughter of Brudus was borne to the apartments of the queen, while old chiefs gathered around the mute Varno, and, giving vent to old jokes, wished him joy of having for a vassal such a lovely hero. Varno answered their kindness with only a smile; and, retiring to a window, his eyes were fixed listlessly on his own green halls. Nor did he speak to anyone till the king, again entering the hall, satisfied all hasty inquiries with a full assurance of the perfect recovery of Spoldanka. Cheers followed the announcement, and Brudus turning round, looked Varno full in the face, who, blushing and bowing, asked with a smile:

"How can we reward a boy who is no boy, a soldier who is no man? We will be imposed upon no longer by even the bewitching eloquence of Varno, so let us be active. How shall we honor the chief of Castle Clatchart?"

"To enforce the execution of good laws," remarked Combust, "rewards all. Designing men decoy away our vassals by false promises, and the fear of punishment keeps them away. Were Brudus to compel restitution, with penalties proportioned to the value of the vassal, he would reward us better than with all the land he has to offer."

"Noble!" cried the king, "and by St. Regulus that shall be done;" "but to Varno I give —"

"What by your law, my liege, you cannot withhold!" exclaimed Varno. "Where is Appin? he is my vassal, and I claim restitution with penalties."

Plaudits, cheers and laughter followed the gallant demand of the young chief. The king joined in the merriment, and when it had settled, gravely observed:

"Appin was no real vassal but a shadow that had vanished; how can I be accountable for a shadow?"

"Appin," replied Varno, "was no common shadow; he was one of soul and substance; give me the substance and the soul and Varno is rewarded."

"Amen!" cried Brudus; "and to-morrow Spoldanka is the spouse of Varno."

It were bootless to tell how minstrels sung and chiefs feasted in celebration of that happy consummation.

Everyone vied with his neighbour who would most honor it, and conduce most to the general mirth. For fourteen days Abernethy resounded with song and dance and harping, and other joyous demonstrations; and on the fifteenth Castle Clatchart opened its gates to receive the lovely bride of Varno. Then were the glorious days of that impregnable stronghold. These long grassy lines were then stately walls, whose massive strength laughed defiance to the foe. There, towering, in its pride, rose high-roofed hall, pictured with clanging mail, and resounding to the voice of the harp; while beauty tripped the polished floor and haughty warriors strode in the pride of their strength, or quaffed the cup and recounted the deeds of departed chiefs. Yonder stood the donjon, where captives groaned or clanked their chains in very madness. Yes, but beauty and gladness, strength and pride, chain and captive, wall and tower have vanished long ago. The blue bell now is the only beauty there, the goss-hawk the only warrior, the song of the linnet the only music, and the sound of the evening breeze among the grass the only sigh that falls on the ear of the solitary wanderer.

CHAPTER III.

After the nuptials of Varno and Spoldanka Pictavia remained in quietness for a longer period than usual. No maurading Saxon or turbulent Scot infested even her frontiers; nor did popular commotion disturb her internal tranquility. Unmolested the hind cultivated the soil and reaped an abundant harvest; and down in the dell, along the banks of the winding burn, youths and maidens no doubt met in the twilight, and danced gaily to the harping of the old minstrel of the castle, whilst high above, on terrace and rampart, Varno and Spoldanka sat delighted with the rustics' sports, happy in seeing their vassals happy, and listening to the voice of music as it echoed from cliff to cliff, long and mellow, and breathing nought but love and gladness.

But the scene changed. Like their own wild mountain torrents the Scots again rushed from their fastnesses, and carried death and desolation through the land. Again to heaven rose screech and wail and suppliant prayer, and again was the sky made black and lurid by the smoke and glare of burning cot and castle. Every man capable of bearing arms was summoned to the field. The beacon-fire burned on Blackcairn; the Lomonds answered the blaze, and Largo Law showed high among the clouds its crest of curling flame. Thousands of Fife's bravest men enlisted under the banner of Varno.

The rival nations met at Dundee. Fierce was the outset, for implacable hatred spurred them. Obstinate and bloody was the contest. Each Pict fought for his hearth and home. The prize of the Scot was a kingdom; long and doubtful remained the strife. At length the arm of the Pict prevailed; the Scots fled and left their king and many of their principal chiefs prisoners. The Picts, in the heat of victory, knew no virtue save revenge.

Alpin and his nobles were butchered in cold blood, and their heads borne away in triumph to grace the gates of the capital. Loud was the triumph-shout that welcomed the conquerors to Abernethy; but Varno this time was not there. He, the only one among a thousand, protested loudly against the decree that consigned to the sword their noble prisoners.

"Brudus and chieftains!" he cried, "why sully you victory by such a barbarous act? Are defeat and chains not ignominy black enough for kings and nobles to bear? This heart tells me that defeat and captivity are worse than death. Why then stain your sword with blood that braves not its edge? Be merciful, for mercy is the hero's brightest virtue. Rather make Alpin your friend; his life and freedom may guarantee long peace to Pictavia; his death cannot crush but will enrage the more a nation we have often felt too powerful."

He would have said more, but clamour drowned his voice. In the exultation of victory every consideration but bloody retaliation was lost. Every chief looked upon himself as a host, and seemed to forget the gallant deeds of our hero. Insolent and presumptuous were the words muttered on all sides, and even Brudus went the length of saying "that it became not a youth to dictate to a king."

(To be continued.)

PROFESSOR CLARK MURRAY'S HAND-BOOK OF PSYCHOLOGY.*

THIS book on Psychology by a former Professor of Philosophy in Queen's ought to be of considerable value to students. Written in simple and clear language it everywhere gives evidence of painstaking research and careful reflection. Professor Murray's power of exposition is very observable in his felicitous statement of the physiological mechanism, and in his classification of the facts on which psychology rests. Whether he has in all cases succeeded in reconciling what may roughly be called the idealist and empiricist views of psychology may be doubted, but there can be no doubt that he has shown a better apprehension of the problem than is displayed in the two most recent works on psychology, those of Mr. James Sully and Mr. Daniel Greenleaf Thompson.

Professor Murray's treatment of the subject may be briefly outlined as follows: "Psychology is the name now generally applied to the science, which investigates the phenomena of the mind" (p. 1). There are three classes of mental phenomena usually distinguished by the names of Cognition, Feeling and Volition (pp. 4 and 111). Firstly, the phenomena of cognition, when the natural evolution of human intelligence is taken as a guiding principle, are again divided into (a) the apprehension of an individual sensible object or perception, (b) the conception of a class, or generalisation, (c) the process of reasoning, by which thought

*A Handbook of Psychology: by J. Clark Murray LL.D., F.R.S.E., S.C., John Frothingham Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy, McGill College, Montreal. Montreal: Dawson Brothers, 1885.

ascends from the individual to the class, or descends from the class to the individual and (d) the apprehension of the universal in the particular or idealisation (p. 116). Secondly, as no classification of the feelings which has met with general acceptance has yet been proposed, the classification adopted is only provisional. This classification starts from the rudimentary stage of feeling as simply the pleasurable or painful accompaniments of sensation, and, assuming that the more complex phenomena of the emotional life are developed by association and comparison, includes (a) emotions due to association mainly, (b) emotions due to comparison mainly and (c) intellectual and moral emotions (p. 328). Thirdly, with regard to the phenomena of volition, the possibility of a classification does not seem to have occurred to Prof. Murray. Part III, therefore, is occupied with a discussion of some ethical questions. These three classes of mental phenomena, the cognitional, emotional and volitional, are formed out of the same materials (p. 4). "An analysis of our cognitions, feelings and volitions discovers the fact that they are composed of certain simple factors which may be regarded as the elements of our mental life, and that the combination of these elements is due to certain simple processes" (p. 15). "The natural elements of which conscious life is formed are the phenomena called sensations. A sensation is any consciousness arising from an action in the bodily organism" (p. 18). "The combination of these elements is found to be due to certain processes, association and comparison" (p. 73).

A complete criticism of this hand-book of Psychology would necessitate a discussion of metaphysical, æsthetical and ethical problems, only indirectly connected with psychology, as well as of many purely psychological questions. Of the latter attention is directed to one only, the nature of the raw material of knowledge or sensation. "There is a general incomprehensibility in the transition from movement to consciousness. Even phenomena, like light or chemical action, which cannot by direct observation be proved to be modes of motion, may yet be hypothetically interpreted as such. But no similar hypothesis is conceivable in reference to the sensations of the conscious life, and consequently there is here an absolute break in the continuity of scientific interpretation. There is also a special incomprehensibility. We cannot explain why air waves appear in consciousness as sound, ether-waves as light, chemical movements as taste or smell" (p. 26). From this it is plain that as no cognition, feeling or volition can be reduced to a combination or association of physical, chemical or vital forces, the raw materials of knowledge cannot be modes of motion. So far Prof. Murray is, we think, undoubtedly correct. Further, he says: "If in the mere act of tasting, our consciousness is limited to the sensation excited, it may be asked, how do we come to know, to perceive anything by the sense of taste at all? To answer this question we must understand all that a sensation involves. Now, it is true that, in its abstract

indeterminateness, a sensation may be described as a purely subjective condition of mind. But as a concrete fact of mental life, it is a fact of which we must be conscious; and to say that we are conscious of it is merely another way of saying that it is an object known" (p. 119). Consequently the sensation which forms the raw material of knowledge is *not* a "purely subjective condition of mind." A purely subjective condition of mind is simply the abstraction of relation to consciousness, and that is in itself nothing. In the second place, therefore, the raw materials of knowledge are not such abstract relations. Here also we think Prof. Murray correct. What then, it may be asked, is the nature of the foundation of all our mental states? "As a concrete fact of mental life, it is a fact of which we must be conscious" (p. 119). "In being conscious of a sensation, it becomes to us not merely a *subjective* state, but an *object* of knowledge" (p. 120). Such a sensation must be the raw material. Once more Prof. Murray is correct. But we are compelled to differ from him in the conclusion which he has drawn from the above considerations. Notice the following expressions: "Sensations of our conscious life" (p. 26), "sensation appearing in consciousness" (p. 26), "a sensation is a fact of which we must be conscious" (p. 119), "in being conscious of a sensation, it becomes for us an *object* of knowledge" (p. 120). These statements plainly assert that sensation is a mental state or a mental phenomenon. Therefore, the raw materials of mental phenomena are themselves mental phenomena. As a consequence, in order that a sensation may be an object of knowledge at all, all the processes by which Prof. Murray says a perception becomes an object of knowledge, must previously have been brought into play. In other words in order that a sensation may be the raw material of knowledge, we must have compared it with sensations both like and unlike it, and when I say that we must have made the comparison I imply, as Prof. Murray plainly sees, that the sensation has been previously related to us the knowing subjects. In brief, without questioning the value of Prof. Murray's discussion of association and comparison, we hold firstly, that sensations though more simple than perceptions from the point of view of analysis, are equally with perceptions mental phenomena; and secondly, that in order that such sensation should be the mental state it is, thought must have compared it with other sensations both similar and dissimilar, or in the phraseology of Prof. Murray thought has used the laws of association and comparison. This conclusion does not affect the fact that sensation is analytically the simplest form of knowledge and it, moreover, holds good quite irrespective of what view may be taken of the growth of consciousness in the individual. Sensation as it is for animals, or as it may have been for man, before he was conscious, is not the same with sensation as it is for consciousness, for as Prof. Murray has shown, the introduction of the new factor, thought, essentially alters the product. The dualism indi-

cated above, underlies Prof. Murray's treatment of the elements of emotion and volition as well as of cognition. Feeling and impulse, which do not receive their meaning from the consciousness of the feeling and the consciousness of an object of desire, cannot be considered as the basis of emotion and volition. Prof. Murray may perhaps agree with the above. In that case he has failed to see that some of his statements point to contradictory conclusions, and that he is not wholly free from the influence of Empirical Psychology.

A PLEA FOR THE LIBRARY.

THE Trustees, at their meeting in April last, recognizing the great importance of the Library to both professors and students, appointed Mr. Sandford Fleming and Mr. A. T. Drummond a committee to approach the various colonial and other governments and scientific and literary societies with a view to securing their permanent aid in contributions of their publications. This committee has met with great success, and very many valuable additions to the library have been made and will continue to come from year to year in the future from these sources. The committee, however, does not desire to end its efforts with governments and societies. Every friend of the college can contribute in this way. If every graduate and every student would give to the library, if it were only a single volume as a permanent memento of his connection with the college, and continue this, if possible from year to year, for a given time, we would have added over one thousand volumes each year to the library shelves from this source alone; and if the other friends of the college, and they are numerous, would do the same, what a noble library we would soon have! Will they not all try? It is not much to ask. We want books, especially recent publications, in every department of science, in history, in travel and in theology. The college authorities have no funds of importance to spare for the library, and hence the contributions of books from the friends of the college have a special value. Some day we may have men like Peter Redpath, as in the case of McGill College, who will form splendid historical and other departments in the library for us, but in the meantime every graduate, student and other friend of the college can do his part.

All contributions will be acknowledged in the Calendar, the COLLEGE JOURNAL, and in the local press.

THE GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

ANOTHER was added to the list of successful concerts given by the College Glee Club, under the superior management of F. C. Heath, B. A., in the Opera House, Kingston, on the 19th ult. The choruses given by so many well-trained voices could not but be appreciated by all; while the solos of Misses Fralick and Morrison were received with loud applause, which they well deserved. The ladies who supplied the instrumental pieces showed great ability and careful training. Miss Dick

did full justice to Beethoven's impassionate sonata. The glees by the club were received with the usual enthusiasm. The Coopers' Chorus brought down the house. The original sermon "Mary's Little Lamb," by Mr. T. G. Marquis, showed what the fertile brain of T. G. can produce with a few hours application. The operetta by Miss Hubbell, Mr. Harry Burdette and Mr. Fred Heath was a fitting climax to the success of the former part of the entertainment. One might judge from the way this play was given that the performers had been on the stage for years, but this not being the case, their success said much for the natural talent and ability displayed. With the close of this session the club lose their leader, Mr. Heath, — a loss which they shall regret in many ways; and it will be long before they obtain another director so sacrificing in his attentions and of such marked ability. The club realized from the concert \$140.

MR. GLADSTONE ON UNIVERSITY INFLUENCE

HIS ADVICE TO THE STUDENTS.

IN the autumn of 1879 Mr. Gladstone accomplished in Scotland what is now historically known as his great Mid-Lothian campaign. It was an arduous undertaking; but in the very thick of the political contest the ex-Premier of Great Britain, then Lord Rector of Glasgow University, found leisure to carefully prepare and deliver before his young collegiate constituents in the commercial capital an inaugural address which was a masterpiece of eloquence and thought, and which will be remembered throughout life by those fully two thousand students who had the privilege of hearing it. Speaking of the benefits of a university training, he said: "The habits of mind formed by universities are founded on sobriety and tranquility. They help to settle the spirits of a man firmly upon the centre of gravity; they tend to self-command, self-government, and that genuine self-respect which has in it nothing of self-worship, for it is the reverence that each man ought to feel for the nature that God has given him and for the laws of that nature. It is one thing to plough and sow with the expectation of the harvest in due season when the year shall have come round; it is another thing to ransack the ground in a gold field with the heated hope and craving for vast returns tomorrow or to-day. All honour then to the university, because while it prepares young men in the most useful manner for the practical purposes of life, it embodies a protest against the excessive dominion of worldly appetites, and supplies a powerful agency for neutralizing the specific dangers of this age." With reference to the after-life of the student, the right hon. gentleman remarked: "Be assured every one of you has his place and vocation on this earth, and that it rests with himself to find it. Do not believe those who too lightly say, 'Nothing succeeds like success.' Effort, gentlemen, honest, manful, humble effort succeeds by its reflected action, especially

in youth, better than success, which indeed too easily and too early gained, not seldom serves, like winning the first throw of the dice, to blind and stupefy. Get all the knowledge you can; and the more you get, the more you breathe upon its nearer heights the invigorating air and enjoy the widening views, the more you will know and feel how small is the elevation you have reached in comparison with the immeasurable altitudes that yet remain unscaled. Be thorough in all you do, and remember that, though ignorance often may be innocent, pretension is always despicable. "Quit you like men, be strong!" and the exercise of your strength to-day will give you more strength to-morrow. Work onwards and work upwards; and may the blessing of the Most High soothe your cares, clear your vision, and crown your labours with reward."

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

An able and esteemed minister of the Presbyterian Church sends us the following: "I would take exception to an article in the last number of the JOURNAL (page 35) on the execution of Riel, where capital punishment is characterized as 'a relic of a by-gone and barbaric age; as a question of morals iniquitous and as a metaphysical problem unphilosophic.' As I read my Bible the Lord himself gave the laws to the race (Gen. 9-5-6), and I have not yet found the place in that same Bible where the law has been repealed. Such is my opinion of the question and such is the authority I believe by which life is judicially taken away, and the right is neither iniquitous in morals nor unphilosophic in metaphysics. It may be proper to discuss such a question in a college journal, but I would humbly submit that it would carry more weight and be more likely to change the opinion of old men like myself if the language employed were a little more guarded in the face at least of a Scriptural declaration which many like myself feel has all the sacredness of a Divine Revelation." [We are in hearty sympathy with the above. The article referred to was inserted by gentlemen not now in office.]—ED.

EDUCATED WOMEN'S TRUE DUTIES.

A LADY, perceiving by the JOURNAL that our college is now interested in the higher education of women, sends us the following thoughtful paragraph: "Woman occupies at the present time a considerable share of public attention. The subject as to whether females should attend college has been widely discussed. For the higher education of women who does not wish? A systematic course of medical training, in order to meet emergencies and accidents with presence of mind, is very advantageous. Many lives might be saved if those on the spot knew how to bind up a wound, treat a burn, or restore animation in cases of drowning. Fewer lives would be sacrificed to the ignorance of the sick nurse if a good solid education was made compulsory because a smattering of Latin which enables

one to read a prescription is not all that is required. But education also renders women fitter companions for fathers, mothers, sisters, and brothers. There is a vast field for women in which to work without infringing upon the active duties of men. Home is their proper sphere, and domestic affection their highest attribute. If women wish to be useful they may be so in many ways apart from lawyers' or doctors' offices. If they have literary taste, for instance, they may write that for which having read mankind shall be the better. Many women have done valuable work in this department. Again, there are poor people around us, many of whom are longing for a helping hand, or a loving word. Who is better fitted for supplying these wants than a kind, gentle, thoughtful young lady? Let woman cast aside her weakness of purpose and that slavish clinging to fashion which too often characterizes her, and in all she does let her aim at the highest, even though she fail, and there will be no need of her vieing with man."

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal.

Sir,—As we understand it, the Alma Mater is a society intended to advance the intellectual interests of the students, and its platform is open alike to the students of arts, medicine and divinity. According to the constitution each department has equal right to its privileges. Yet these *privileges* are subject to abuse, not by any particular branch of the students of Queen's University, as some would insinuate. After a careful survey of the situation, we think the arts student from whom some of the complaints have been made against the other departments, are not altogether free from censure themselves. Those who would insinuate that the students of the affiliated Royal Medical College of Queen's University ought to be deprived of the privileges of the Alma Mater of their own university, overlook the many disadvantages such a peremptory course would involve. Such a course would not only sever the kindly interplay of feeling which always existed between the several affiliated colleges of the university, but would also be ruinous to the society, unjust toward the medical department and illegal according to the constitution.

It would be injurious to the society in as far as it would diminish a great deal of the interest in our Alma Mater. It must be plain to every observant mind that if the A. M. suffrage were diminished its field of public influence would be restricted. No one can deny that a state having an electoral vote of 80,000 must be more extensively known and its influence more distinctly felt on a continent than one with only 10,000 electoral votes. In the same position does the Alma Mater Society stand in relation to the outside literary world. The greater number of affiliated colleges this society of Queen's can look to for support, even in the election of its officers,

the more extensive and distinct will be its influence. Little things are not to be despised, and in order to be successful we must discard the idea that little things are unimportant and that great occasions and enterprises only are worthy of our best thoughts and endeavours. In the present state of the A. M. S. it may be a caricature almost equal to the fable of the lion and the mouse even to insinuate that the society could be of any benefit to the university in extending her influence and provincial reputation. Yet it is a benefit and so also is the foot ball team. Though insignificant to some, these things do assist to extend the name and reputation of an institution. We cannot understand how any one having the interests of the institution at heart can fail to see that by decreasing her suffrage he would also detract in some degree from her strength. It would also be unjust towards a body of students with whom we have long lived in harmony and whose ability we recognize, and who have contributed to the funds directly and indirectly, to think at this late hour of denying them the privilege of voting at elections. Let us rather avail ourselves of every support, heartily appreciate every word of encouragement for the prosperity of the society, and let each individual student earnestly strive to promote the interests of his Alma Mater; then we would soon have a debating institution which would send forth men able to acquit themselves with ease and dignity on the platforms—either of church or state.

To some, these high aims for the society may seem as an illusion of a fevered imagination. We do not deny that it will end in imagination, if the members of the society remain inactive. But if each student would make up his mind to assist in building up the society, independent of selfish motives or party prejudices, Queen's would attain to an oratorical celebrity and influence in Canadian history which would scorn defeat as a consideration beneath contempt.

Again, it would be illegal to exclude any body of students from voting or taking an active interest in the workings of the society.

In the mean time for those most deeply interested in the prosperity of this society we would suggest the following scheme, which while advancing the interests of the society will not interfere with the privileges of any member and will certainly debar no one from an active interest in his Alma Mater, whether a student of arts, medicine or divinity, and will prove the sincerity of every one entitled to a vote.

If the following restrictions were imposed on each voter the election of officers would be less democratic in its tendency and the conditions being impartial would not be unbearable and to which no one could offer any weighty objections. It is this:

That each member entitled to a vote should appear at four regular meetings of the A. M. S. held between October and the Saturday previous to the election. To insure an attendance a roll might be called. If this

condition were made a rule it would debar none but those who were altogether indifferent to the interests of his Alma Mater. If this condition is not adopted soon we hope that a discussion of its merits will be opened. It is within the capacity of every student who is capable of taking a B. A. degree, to build within his life's fleeting hours some monument that shall last forever. Let this be a monument that will commend itself to the best interests of mankind. In connection with the subject of this article, no greater one can we suggest as an object of general interest, than to aid in the advancement of the interests of a debating club, which must ultimately tend to mould our characters and our destinies. If such grand possibilities lie within the reach of this society, the reach of the united effort of its members, let us be united, having our aim, though various be our ambitions and our goals. How important that each individual member live for something every hour of our connection with our Alma Mater, yea every hour of our existence; and for something, too, harmonious with the dignity of our institution (Queen's). Let the following words of the great Goethe stimulate us to new energy and make us feel the importance of availing ourselves of every means to cultivate our talents and make them shine:

"Rest not! Life is sweeping by;
Go and dare before you die,
Something mighty and sublime
Leave behind to conquer time;
Glorious 'tis to live for aye,
When the forms have passed away."

N. T. C. MCKAY.

ALMA MATER.

A MEETING of the Society was held in the Science Class-room on Saturday evening, Nov. 21st, with Vice-President Kidd in the chair. The meeting was fairly large, and noticeable among those present were a number of "meds." This of course indicated the near approach of the elections, as the "meds" are never seen at the meetings at any other time. The minutes of previous meeting were read and adopted. Mr. Ryan gave notice that at the next meeting he would move that the Freshmen in medicine be elected members of the Society. Mr. N. T. C. McKay gave notice that at the next annual meeting he would move certain amendments and additions to the Constitution. A motion such as Mr. McKay's, containing many good suggestions, if in the main adopted, must prove beneficial.

A regular meeting of the Alma Mater Society was held on 28th ult., Vice-President Kidd in the chair. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. In pursuance of notice of motion, given at last meeting, Mr. Ryan moved that the Freshmen in medicine be admitted members of the Society.—Carried. Mr. Scott again brought forward the matter as to precedence of managing-editor and editor. He claimed that the managing-editor ought to have full authority. After considerable discussion the Society

confirmed the finding of a previous meeting, and refused to extend the powers of managing-editor. In consequence Mr. Scott resigned, and Mr. D. Millar was appointed managing-editor *pro tem*. Mr. Foxton moved: That all members of the Society who are also subscribers to the JOURNAL, but who have not paid in full to June, 1885, forfeit their vote at the coming A. M. elections.—Carried. This is thought to be a move in the right direction, since members who take the JOURNAL and refuse to pay for it, should not be allowed the privileges of the Society. This being the meeting for the nomination of candidates for office in the Society for the coming year, the following gentlemen were nominated:

Hon. President—Rev. G. M. Milligan, Toronto; acclamation.

President—Isaac Woods, B.A.; F. C. Heath, B.A.

Vice-Presidents—D. E. Mundell, B.A.; D. M. Robertson; acclamation.

Secretary—H. L. Wilson; D. Cunningham.

Treasurer—F. J. Kirk; S. Griffin.

Assistant Secretary—H. Leask; J. Minnes.

Critic—J. J. Ashton; acclamation.

Committee—E. McLachlin, L. Irving, A. McFarlane,

A. G. Hay, C. B. Dupuis, J. White.

The committee appointed to secure a piano did so promptly, and previous to the opening of the meeting several choice selections were rendered. The Vice-President asked all to rise, and Mr. Beale presiding at the piano, the meeting was closed with the singing of "God Save the Queen."

→*THE ROYAL COLLEGE*←

THE New York *Medical Record*, the highest authority in America, in referring to the Royal College, says: "The faculty of the Royal College, Kingston, has been greatly strengthened by the addition of new material, although the past few years have witnessed the removal from the teaching staff there of some most excellent men,—notably, Dr. Lavell, one of the oldest and most esteemed teachers in the province, and who has acquired more than a local fame as a practical gynecologist. He has retired to accept the position of warden of the Provincial Penitentiary, an office to which he will bring the best of qualifications. The Royal College has secured the services of Dr. William H. Henderson as lecturer on physiology. This gentleman has devoted a great deal of time and study to his specialty, both at home and in Europe, and although a comparatively young man, has secured considerable distinction as the reward of his industry. Dr. Sullivan, who has filled the chair in Surgery for many years at Kingston, has been called to the Canadian Senate, in the halls of which legislative body he will in future give vent to the same fervid eloquence that characterized him as a lecturer. No changes of any importance have been made in the faculties of the other Canadian schools."

DIVINITY HALL.

THE leading essayists in the Divinity Hall are two ladies.

Delay of the clergy in assuming their natural leadership of reforms often consigns these to an infidel leadership.—*Prof. Austin Phelps*.

Browning, says Archdeacon Farrar, is essentially the poet of humanity. "In all his poems there is something that makes for religion; and his teaching is better, braver, manlier, more cheerful, more healthy and more religious than all that has ever before passed for poetry."

Mr. Childerhose, a student of Queen's College who worked at Springfield during the summer, was presented lately, at a social held at the residence of Dr. Mills, with an address expressive of the high appreciation in which his services and character were held by the people amongst whom he had been laboring.

It having been intimated that John Fisher, Bishop of Rochester in Henry VIIIth's time, was to be canonized, a correspondent remarked: "Then among the St. Johns there will be two (both martyrs) who were sainted for contrary reasons—St. John the Baptist for telling his king, "It is not lawful for thee to have thy brother's wife;" and St. John Fisher for telling his king, "It is lawful for thee to have thy brother's wife."

Professor Godet gives to the Church of England this solemn warning: "Let the Church beware! Her mission is serious in these days. The nation is drawn towards her; more or less consciously, it nevertheless claims her aid. But what aid will she be able to give if all she has to offer is a mutilated and paralyzed Christianity, a gospel deprived of what gave it from the first the victory over the world, a Christianity of which every Romish priest might, with reason, say, 'I have something better than that.'"

We notice that Mr. P. M. Pollock is contributing a series of articles on "Social Life in Canada" to the *Presbyterian Churchman*, published in Dublin. In one of these articles he mentions the success attending many of the boys and girls brought by Miss Billbrough from the "Old country" to the New land. Here is what he says of one: "In the winter of 1883-'84 I noticed in the Freshman class a delicate-looking lad with fine face and eyes. I was told he was a candidate for the Church. I watched him, saw him take part in the students' meetings, more especially the Evangelistic meetings, and I became interested in him. He spoke well, passed his entrance and finals successfully and got work in the Mission Field. He was a Belleville boy."

Y. M. C. A.

THE trustees of the Third Methodist Church have granted the Y. M. C. A. the use of their lecture-room for Sabbath evening meetings. During the winter meetings for the young men only will be held in this place every Sabbath evening at 8.15. There will be good singing and an orchestra. Short addresses will be delivered by young men. All students are invited to be present.

It is proposed to invite Mr. J. E. K. Studd, of England, to visit our Canadian Colleges. This gentleman is a graduate of the class of '83 of Cambridge University, and while there figured as one of the foremost in athletics, being for a time captain of the university cricket team. During Mr. Moody's fruitful visit to that great university, a few years ago, Mr. Studd was led to consecrate himself to the work of presenting the gospel to young men, and has been engaged in this work in London. At the urgent request of Mr. Moody he has consented to visit the American Colleges. His brother, who has gone to the Chinese mission field with a band of Cambridge students, is well known in connection with the religions awakening amongst the students of Edinburgh University which took place last winter. Dr. McCosh, of Princeton, says of Mr. Studd: "I never had a more interesting man in my house; kind, honest, zealous, sincere and unassuming." We trust that he may be able to visit Queen's before the winter is over.

Our English word peace comes from the Latin *pax*. Pax itself is derived from a root *pag*, which means to fix. Thus peace is fixedness of mind, equilibrium of heart, the secret tranquility of the soul, at rest from disquieting cares, and corroding anxieties, and hungry wants.—*Rev. Philip Norton*.

Mr. Moody's meetings at Lynn, Massachusetts, were remarkably successful. At the last no fewer than 138 persons rose for prayers. The work is being carried on since he left by Mr. Geo. C. Needham. At Kingston, on the Hudson, Messrs. Moody and Sankey have been holding a convention. When the doors were closed there were over a thousand people standing in the rain. Persons were carried out fainting.

COLLEGE MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

THE regular meeting of the C. M. A. was held in the Principal's Class-room on Saturday, Nov. 28, the President in the chair. Considerable discussion took place on the subject of sending students to supply the fields along the K. and P. Railway. It seems that these fields do very little towards remunerating the students. The association considers that all students should have \$3 per Sabbath and expenses, and a resolution to that effect

was passed. We believe that similar associations in Montreal and Toronto ask \$4 and expenses for their students. Mr. T. R. Scott read a report from Mr. Sharp, who labored last summer at Levant. It was very satisfactory. Mr. Redden, who labored in Griffith and Metawatchan also reported. His field is a hard one on account of the roughness of the country, but his report was very encouraging, the field doing better than ever before.

COLLEGE+WORLD.

SEVERAL Princeton Sophomores have been indefinitely suspended for hazing.

The Roman Catholics are about to establish a University in Washington.

During the last few months the Presidents of California, Chicago, Vassar and Cornell Colleges have resigned.

At present the largest University in Europe is Rudolf Albrecht's of Vienna. It has 285 professors and 5,221 students.

After 1887, Latin will be made optional at Harvard. Then a student may graduate without knowing a word of Latin or Greek.

A College is to be built in Russia for the purpose of teaching all the languages of the different nations under the Russian rule, together with all the modern languages of any importance.

Among the eminent men who object to the prominence given to the study of Ancient Languages is Canon Farrar, who declared his views on the subject in a lecture lately delivered at Johns Hopkins University.

The leader of the class of '85 graduating from the Women's Medical College in New York, is a young Chinese lady, Kin Tai Me. She is twenty years of age, and after some further study intends to return to China and practise her profession.

According to the *Japan Gazette* the process of Latinizing the Japanese alphabet is making great progress. Two of the learned societies of Tokio have resolved to print their official reports in the Roman characters, and the Roman type is already employed by several newspapers.

Prof. Maria Mitchell, of Vassar College, celebrated her 67th birthday a few days ago, and was presented by the under-graduates with a jelly-cake of sixty-seven layers—one for each year. Poor Maria! We warn the good lady to be very, very careful. If she eats all that cake, she certainly will never live to celebrate another birthday.

THE ELECTION CONTEST.

PROBABLY no period of the college session is more pregnant with excitement and interest than the week intervening between the nominations and elections for the various offices in connection with the Alma Mater Society. This year has been no exception to the rule. The nominations were held on Saturday, November the 8th, when the following gentlemen were proposed :

Hon. President—Rev. G. Milligan, B. A., Toronto.
 President—F. C. Heath, B. A. ; I. Wood, B. A.
 1st Vice-President—E. Mundell.
 2nd Vice-President—D. Robertson.
 Secretary—H. Wilson ; D. Cunningham.
 Assistant Secretary—J. D. Minnes ; H. Leask.
 Treasurer—F. J. Kirk ; E. J. Griffin.
 Committee—L. Irving, E. McLaughlin, H. McFarlane,
 A. G. Hay, C. B. Dupuis.

During the week mass meetings were held in both colleges, at which the various candidates put forward their claims for the offices, some on account of long and faithful services, others because they were freshmen, and others again because they intended studying medicine. From the fact that Mr. Heath is now a student in the Royal College, and his opponent, Mr. Wood, was chosen by the Arts, it is not to be wondered at that the old cry of Arts *versus* Medicine was again stirred up. This circumstance is pernicious in itself, and one that will result in injury to the Alma Mater if not to the University. Candidates should be chosen and elected, not because they are students in Arts or Medicine, but because of their qualifications; and certainly men should be chosen who have given evidence in the past that, if elected, they will faithfully discharge the duties incumbent on them. The elections were held in Ontario Hall. The liveliest interest was manifested by all; and as the hourly returns were posted up, the result was loudly cheered. At the close of the pole the vote stood thus :

Hon. President—Rev. G. M. Milligan, B. A.
 President—F. C. Heath, B. A.
 First Vice—D. E. Mundell, B. A.
 Second Vice—D. M. Robertson.
 Secretary—D. Cunningham.
 Assistant Secretary—J. Minnes.
 Treasurer—J. Kirk.
 Critic—J. J. Ashton.
 Committee—Messrs. E. McLaughlin, L. Irving and A. G. Hay.

A STUDENTS' HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. LANGDON WILLIAMS, of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Ind., sends the following to the editor of the *Nation* :

Would you allow me some of your valuable space to call attention to an institution at the Johns Hopkins University, which I think deserves to be more generally known ?

The literary societies of our colleges are chiefly of two sorts—either devoted to the reading of essays and other

similar literary productions written by the students, or else consisting of formal debates on subjects of small general interest. Societies of both these sorts have been tried at the Johns Hopkins University, all commencing most promisingly, but invariably dying a natural death within a few months. Interest flagged after the first few meetings, while the students had too much to do to spend time in preparing essays or reading up for fixed topics of debate.

Last year, however, at the suggestion of one of the Fellows in History, a new departure was made. At a mass meeting the students decided to establish a deliberative assembly, resembling as much as possible the English House of Commons. The proposer of the scheme prepared the draft of a constitution, on the model of one he had seen working at another college, which was adopted, with some few alterations, by the students. The Hopkins House of Commons was incorporated. The officers were to be as follows : 1, A speaker elected twice a year, who was to have all the duties of the same officer in the English House of Commons, and, besides, the executive power of appointing the prime minister; 2, a prime minister, who was always to belong to the majority of the house; 3, a foreign secretary and (4) a home secretary, who were to assist the prime minister in deliberation and debate—the two secretaries being appointed by the prime minister. The speaker was also to appoint a sergeant-at-arms for the preservation of order, and a clerk to note the proceedings.

With this working machinery bills are introduced and put through all the readings and forms of a deliberative assembly, and adopted or rejected according to the disposition of the house. The Opposition benches are, as a rule, almost as full as the ministerial seats, causing the rivalry to be very active and the interest unflagging. Meetings are held every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, and the house seldom adjourns before 11 p. m. The attendance is very large, often reaching twenty-five or thirty, while an excellent rule, that three successive absences shall be equivalent to a resignation, insures constant, consecutive attendance. The second year has opened with a membership almost doubled, which is not confined to undergraduate students alone, for the roll contains the names of a number of graduate students.

Here, then, is a students' society doing good work, familiarizing the members with the customs and rules of deliberative meetings, while at the same time interesting them in the social and political problems of the day, and preparing them to be good citizens and intelligent voters. Perhaps, if this letter is seen by members of literary societies of other colleges, it may prompt them to establish similar societies which will do equally good work.

The Hopkins House of Commons has always met with the most courteous support from the Faculty of the University, the president and professors encouraging the students to join, and frequently proposing subjects for debate.

PERSONALS.

MR. G. W. MITCHELL, '85, is in Glasgow.

Mr. Jas. McV. Mills, '88, is now in California, will probably be back to college after the Christmas holidays.

Mr. J. J. Wright, '85, who once controlled the JOURNAL with such success, is engaged in mission work at Merrickville.

Mr. P. M. Pollock, '81, is preaching in Forres, a beautiful little town near Inverness, Scotland, the capital of the Northern Highlands. Peter is a "Paisley body."

Mr. A. G. Farrell, '85, and Mr. Wm. Nicol, '84, have just returned to Kingston from St. John's, P. Q., where they had been undertaking examinations connected with their military course.

Since his return from Scotland, Dr. Anglin has made rapid progress towards gaining a large city practice. The Dr. is to be congratulated on his success in the face of such opposition as is to be found in Kingston.

Mr. Geo. Bryan, '88, was called home from college a few days ago by the news that his father was in a very critical condition. The message, unfortunately, did not reach him soon enough, for on reaching home he found that his father had passed away. The JOURNAL deeply sympathizes with Mr. Bryan in his bereavement.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

AUTHORITIES are generally agreed that the most durable pavement yet discovered is made from birthday cakes from Vassar College. We earnestly hope that the Senate will make some effort towards getting enough of this kind of cake to make a good walk from the university out as far as Union Street.

"Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked the clerk of the criminal court of an Irish prisoner. "An' sure," said Pat, "what are yeess there for but to find that out?"

Incident at the recent session of the *Concursus*:

The stranger in the city strange was called.
With pace serene he came, and, unappalled,
While near the judge he calmly took his stand,
Revealed his knowledge of the case in hand;
The students gazed, and still the wonder grew
How Phalen's head had carried all he knew.

A CLINCHER.—(Scene. Helensburgh, Cairndhee park; Sunday night; two worthies on a seat conversing). 1st worthy—"Man, Jock, I've been thinkin' that yer nose is awfu' like a strawberry!" 2nd worthy—"If that's sae, Tam, I'm a wee feer't ye're upsides wi' me!" 1st worthy—"Bit, Jock, ye maun admit that yours is redder than

mine!" 2nd worthy—"Weel, Tam, mines wis peyed fur anyway, and that's mair than you can say!"

We often wonder why it is that professors in general expect students to carry in their brains cart-loads of lore, got from various quarters, when each individual professor, in treating his own specific subject, hugs passionately his note-book.

Do you know Tug? If you don't you should. He's a captivating fellow. The other day, just as the Junior Philosophy Class had gotten nicely under way, Tug opened the door, stepped gracefully in, and made a bee-line for his seat. What occurred, however, proved again that there's many a slip 'twixt the door and the seat. Two years ago the floor of this particular room was waxed for the accommodation of those present at the conversazione who wished to dance, and it still preserves its slipperiness. Tug's feet went back on him just as he was passing the desk of the professor, and he sat down most unexpectedly both to himself and to the class. A roar followed, but the professor gave his hand a sort of a weird, wild, majestic wave, and order was restored immediately.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

DON'T you think, my dear sir, it would suit very well to leave Kingston and Queen's and come down to Cornell?—*Principal of Cornell.*

For various reasons I'd much rather stay in the old Limestone City. I bid you "good day."—*Professor Watson.*

What a fascinating dog I am!—*Fred Booth.*

Does Mr. Cameron take those things often?—*Freshman at A. M. S.*

How does it come that whenever I stand on my feet to speak I bring down the house?—*Eugene Dupuis.*

Be kind to me, boys, you'll not have me long.—*S. W. Dyde.*

Why is a certain divinity student like a rabbit? Because he is always *burrow-ing*.

This resignation business is growing monotonous.—*Alma Mater.*

I tell you what, gentlemen, I make the daisy lawyer.—*Max Hamilton.*

It isn't true that I was hanging by the heels in the gymnasium.—*Jas. F. Smith.*

The witnesses for the crown may go back on us, but the jury—never!—*Counsel for the Prosecution.*

"By the way" we shall resume our old tried and beaten path in regard to headings.—*Q. C. Journal.*

Dod gast that waxed floor.—*Tug Wilson.*

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, DECEMBER 18th, 1885.

No. 5.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

J. J. McLENNAN, *Managing Editor.*
DAVID MILLAR, *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. W. G. MILLS.
MISS M. OLIVER. W. LOGIE.
W. J. KIDD. E. RYAN.
JOHN MCCUAIG. W. H. CORNETT.
T. McEWEN, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS and home are twin ideas. During the week prior to the vacation there are no doubt more thoughts homewards than bookwards. Nothing is more natural. It is also morally and spiritually healthy. May home sickness amongst our students long continue. College has its many attractions and associations, but even these must give place to the more natural cravings of kindred fellowships. After all mankind believes that "There's no place like home." And home, during the Christmas festivities, becomes doubly attractive, as much perhaps because of the happy prospective dreams the boys have of what awaits them there than of the actual realities. At such times as these how prompt are all necessary arrangements completed. A week previous the railway authori-

ties are asked to stretch to the utmost their generosity, and the request of the boys in general is not in vain. In passing we extend our thanks to the Grand Trunk and Kingston and Pembroke Railways in granting reduced fares and an extension of time. And how busy are the city stores attending to orders, which must be completed "not later than Friday evening." The shoemaker, the tailor, the hatter and the haberdasher are all called into requisition. Gentlemen must appear in presentable form when they visit their friends. Stationers and booksellers are likewise patronized; for there are small brothers and sisters at home who value a little present from their big brother who has been at Queen's. And railway conductors and others in the cars are not long in finding out that there are special passengers aboard. It does not even require the college colours to announce the fact. There is usually a little jocular noise, which the most dyspeptic are forced to appreciate; and, as one, by one of Queen's men disappear at the various roadside stations, their fellows left behind send after them "A Merry Christmas!" and "A Happy New Year!" which we now heartily extend to all the boys, and wish them a safe return in due time to their Alma Mater, refreshed and stimulated for further studies.

PRINCIPAL GRANT, last Saturday evening, at the usual meeting of the Alma Mater Society, severely and justly condemned the existing system of canvassing for votes at the general election of the Society's office-bearers, and recommended consideration of the matter. We trust the

Society will carefully deal with the subject and amend this pernicious practice, as we think it ought to be discountenanced; and we are convinced that there are few students who are not of the same opinion. As the Principal stated, none of the members are responsible for the present state of things, and therefore they should have no delicacy in dealing with the matter. And it appears that it is high time something was being done. If, as a correspondent says, a certain professor in the Medical College, while engaged in his professorial duties in the class-room, asked the students under his care to vote for the medical candidate, he did an act which at least was not commendable. The students themselves are able to judge as to who should represent them in the Alma Mater Society. The offices in the Society ought to be filled by the best men, either from the college or university, judged by their own merits and not because they belong to any particular institution. It is not desirable that there should be an annual fight between the two institutions; and party spirit of this nature should not exist in the Society. The aim of the members should be to cement and strengthen the union between the university and the college and not to attempt to disunite and estrange the one from the other. What a confusion and ungainly sight would the election have presented if, for instance, the arts and divinity professors had exercised their influence in their class-rooms in favour of the arts candidate. It would have been an undignified act, and one which we trust the students would have resented as an interference with their freedom of election.

THE people of Kingston have always appreciated the influence of the university and medical college in their midst. In return somewhat for this recognition the Faculty of Queen's have generously resolved

to extend the privileges of a university training to those who, from pressure of business or otherwise, are unable to attend during the day, by organizing evening classes. There are many young men in Kingston and neighbourhood who ought to prize this opportunity. The scheme has met with much success in the old country, not only in England, but in Scotland. In Glasgow thousands of business young men attend evening classes in connection with the Athenæum, Y. M. C. A., and Andersonian College, and the subjects of study are almost as varied as are the requirements. In connection with the Y. M. C. A. alone there are during the winter months from 60 to 70 classes in operation. In London there is an institution for young men, from about fourteen years of age to twenty-one, where, in addition to elementary subjects, real practical instruction is given in trades and professions, as well as in the arts and sciences. For admission into this institution there are more applicants than accommodation. *The Young Men's Christian Magazine*, of Scotland, says "that the institute is doing a great and noble work among the young artizans of London; that it has a membership of over 4,000, and that 8,500 students' tickets were issued last session for the various educational and technical classes." Experience has shown that the great majority of young men who attend evening classes do so having in view the future. Invariably the subjects they chose are more or less in the line of their daily calling or profession to which they are looking forward. No doubt the Faculty are keeping this fact in view. Professor Watson has already kindly volunteered his services in that line of thought which he is so competent to communicate; and we trust that professors who deal with subjects, perhaps of a more practical nature, will soon follow in his footsteps.

MR. S. W. DYDE, M.A., now leaves us to enter upon his duties in Frederickton University, N.B., as professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy and Political Economy. Mr. Dyde's fellow-students are proud of the position to which he has attained, and ardently wish him success. Professors and students alike in Queen's have recognized Mr. Dyde's superior abilities. It is not every day that a young man is taken from the student's bench and placed in the professorial chair; and this fact, in the case of Mr. Dyde, increases his claim to our regard. But we must also think of Mr. Dyde as one who has won the esteem of his college companions. We part with such men as he with reluctance. The JOURNAL has also benefitted considerably by Mr. Dyde's abilities. What we lose in this respect no doubt will be a gain to the *University Monthly*. We would advise Mr. Hughes, editor-in-chief, to look to his own interests; the JOURNAL will still lay claim to Mr. Dyde, and hail with pleasure any communications which he may be pleased to furnish. His connection with Queen's College has been one of brilliant success. In 1880-1 he was first in Junior Latin, Junior Greek, Mathematics and English; in 1881-2 he was first in Senior Latin, Senior Greek and Junior Hebrew, and third in Junior Chemistry; in 1882-3 he headed the list in Junior Philosophy and Natural Science; in 1883-4 he was first in Senior Philosophy, and in this year graduated as B.A. As to his honour course, in 1880-1 he took first-class honours in Classics and the gold medal; in 1883-4 he was first in Mental and Moral Philosophy, and won the gold medal, also securing the M.A. degree, his thesis for this degree winning special commendation from the Senate, and was published in one of the leading American magazines. The last General Assembly, on consideration of merit, promoted Mr. Dyde from first to third year divinity.

THERE have been a round of festivities during the past and present week. The Senior Graduating Class re-union passed off with much *eclat*. There were the customary speeches, the sum of which was a laudation of Queen's and her belongings. It is a healthy sign of a university, as it is of a nation, when her sons are loyal. In the toast list, our correspondent says "The University" was received with much enthusiasm. We hope the interest will take a practical shape and not end in words. Other loyal and patriotic toasts followed. The Medicals' annual is also of the past. They required City Hall, and, if possible, the spread surpassed former years. There were long and loyal speeches. The number of patrons were many and illustrious. The reciprocation of feeling between the university and college was unstinted. Dr. Lavell had a feeling of affection for and loyalty to the Royal College and its students. He was proud of her graduates and students, and regretted to retire from the Faculty and from practice. The students are as proud of their retiring professor as he can be of them, and regret that he has to break off his connection with them. The "Divinities," last but not least, have also had their annual re-union. No illustrious personage graced the festive table. The customary practice of the first and second years' men to entertain their seniors brought them together. The feature of the evening was the farewell speeches of the graduating class. They all expressed a combined sense of joy and sadness—joy arising from the situation in which they found themselves, sadness at the prospect of soon having to bid adieu to Queen's and her pleasant memories. The graduating class this year is double that of last. Amongst the number there are of course the usual men of promise; but who these are we do not pretend to foretell. The future will reveal the mystery.

THE NATIVITY IN ART.

THE Christmas number of *Harper's Magazine* would be cheap if it contained nothing more than its first item, a magnificently illustrated paper by Henry J. Van Dyke, jun., on "The Nativity in Art," which has not only a full-page reproduction of Raphael's painting in the Pitti gallery at Florence, but also engravings from photographs of the original paintings of Giotto, Filippo Lippi, Correggio, Albert Durer, Murillo, and other masters. The essayist corrects a mistake into which the majority of writers on the same theme have fallen. They speak as if from the beginning the Nativity had been the favorite theme of Christian art, whereas it does not appear in any form of art at all until the fourth century, is represented less frequently than many other events both of the Old and the New Testaments, does not begin to appear in a central and dominant position until the thirteenth century, and falls again at the close of the sixteenth into comparative neglect. The explanation of this is found in the dominant influence of our Lord's divinity and resurrection on the thought of the early Christians. Mr. Van Dyke's criticism is frank, fearless and generally sound. Against Mr. Ruskin's dictum he speaks bravely up for Murillo as the man who touched the Nativity once more, as the earliest artists touched it, with the hand of faith and love, but with an incomparably greater skill. As for the English pre-Raphaelites, Mr. Van Dyke bluntly remarks that their promise has thus far been much beyond their performance in religious art. America, he mournfully confesses, has nothing to show. The prize competition instituted two years ago by the Harpers for an illustration appropriate to Christmas is acknowledged to have been an utter failure, though at the two trials upwards of 600 drawings were sent in. It might have been

expected that among so many devotees of art in the New World there would be some able to enter into the spirit of the Nativity, and to express it with reasonable lucidity. On the contrary, a distinguished committee of judges could not find one of the designs above the level of sheer mediocrity. "The collection, as a mass," we are told, "was an indescribable farrago of absurdities gathered from the whole range of figure and landscape art—such a medley as one may see any day in turning over a collection of Christmas cards." The reason of this failure, according to Mr. Van Dyke's reading of it, involves a very serious reflection on our age. "I believe," he says, "that true greatness in art will only come with a revival of moral earnestness and faith."—*Christian Leader*.

MRS. BUTLER ON IMMORALITY.

A CORRESPONDENT writing to the *Young Men's Christian Magazine* says: "One of the most remarkable meetings which I have attended was held in Markham Square Congregational Church, London, on 4th Oct. It had for its object the consideration of the question which Mr. Stead has brought into so much prominence. It was stated that Mr. Justice Lopes would not permit Mr. Stead to attend the meeting, though his name had been advertised in connection with it. Mrs. Josephine Butler was there, however, and the impression which she made upon the 1,500 people assembled, mostly ladies, was such as I shall never forget. Dressed in black, she came forward in the simplest possible manner, and in a peculiarly feminine voice began to address the great meeting. Her sad story, together with her gentle, unassuming appearance, soon began to melt the hearts of her listeners. So forcible was the address that hundreds of the audience were bathed in tears. She felt that the impulse given to the movement would not cease till the Judgment day."

POETRY.

CHRISTMAS.

BRIGHTEST day of all the year,
When the Prince of Peace to earth
Came, a babe of wondrous birth,
Dwelt amongst the lowly here.

"Peace on earth, good will to men,"
Angels bright, a joyous crowd,
Sang at Heaven's gates aloud
When he came, and oft since then,

Peace on earth, with weary sigh,
Hapless mortals long to find ;
Yet, for all of human kind,
By this babe was peace brought nigh.

From the cradle ceaseless strife,
Toil and trouble, pain and grief,
Seem to sum up all the brief
Three score years and ten of life.

Through a veil of selfish fears,
Looming dangers rise to view,
While life's journey we pursue,
Blindly groping through our tears.

Let us cast aside the load,
Boldly tread the toilsome way ;
Heaven and earth are glad to-day—
Christ hath travelled all the road.

He hath borne our griefs and cares,
Known our sorrows, felt our woe ;
Every pang the heart can know
His pure heart hath known, and shares.

He hath wept and hungered sore,
Felt the sting of many scorn,
On His head a crown of thorns
Piercing pressed—and all He bore,

Hunger, mockery and shame,
Jeering, taunt and cruel cross,
For our sakes—our gain, His loss—
Shall we not, then, praise His name ?

THE POSTMAN.

WHO calls on us, day after day,
With latest news, tho' oft he may
Have nothing for himself to say ?
The Postman.

Whose cheerful ring and ra-ta-tat,
As he ascends from flat to flat,
Makes many hearts go pit-a-pat ?
The Postman's.

Whose well-known face and uniform
Ensures to him a welcome warm,
And takes maid-servants' hearts by storm ?
The Postman's.

Who sees the merchant's cheek grow pale,
When business has begun to fail,
And makes him fear a debtor's gaol ?
The Postman.

Who fills the mother's heart with joy
And doth her anxious fears destroy
With good news from her darling boy ?
The Postman.

Who brings to maiden cheeks a glow,
A tell-tale flush that lets him know
That billet-doux is from her beau ?
The Postman.

Who, as he calls from door to door,
Makes all alike, both rich and poor,
And always finds his welcome sure ?
The Postman.

In sun and shade, 'midst rain and snow,
Who oft is seen where e'er we go,
Whom everybody seems to know ?
The Postman.

YOUTH AND AGE.

JOYOUS and free as the birds of the air,
Knowing as little of trouble or care,
Cherry-cheeked children, merry and gay,
Hastily rush from the school to their play,
Romp and singing—their sweet voices ring
In our ears like the notes of the skylarks, that sing
So sweetly aloft in the deep azure sky,
Till even their forms have been lost to the eye,
Innocent children, may your sweet mirth
Ever continue to gladden the earth !

Grimly along life's rough, toilsome way,
Peevishly fretting, the old and the grey
Oft wander slowly, with cold hearts and sad—
Grieving when most they have cause to be glad,
Lingering looks casting wearily back,
As onward they trudge o'er the oft-trodden track,
Swiftly the years o'er those travellers grim,
Glide as they drag still each worn, laggard limb,
Onwards, still onwards, till lost midst the gloom
Which ever envelopes the gates of the tomb !

BIJOU POEM.

PALE as a silent nun, the hooded moon
Gazed on the world behind a rifted cloud—
The silvered flowers that were gold at noon,
Dew-glistening upraised their heads and bowed.
Along the wind low adoration rang
The echoed vespers that the bird-choir sang ;
The moon withdrew—the world and nature slept—
And then the clouds bent over them, and wept !

VARNO THE BRAVE :

A TALE OF THE PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M., PERTH, N. B.

VARNO, without reply, turned his war-steel, blew his horn, and, crossing the Tay with his followers, enjoyed that night the domestic comforts of Castle Clatchart.

When public excitement and revelry had begun to subside Brudus gradually opened his eyes to the position in which he had placed himself by this estrangement with his son-in-law. Many of the nobles for some time had regarded the young and powerful maomer of Fife—powerful alike by royal connection, extent of property, and number of devoted retainers—as an aspirant after a higher object than he had yet hinted at; and the nucleus of a conspiracy had already been formed for curbing his onward march. Elated by the prowess they displayed in the battle of Dundee, their bearing in the presence of their king soon became little less than haughty; and he having proposed a reconciliation with Varno, made the position of affairs much worse. Their surmises regarding the purity of his motives were now openly and broadly stated. Although the Scot dreaded no sword equal to his, still they even dared to insist distinctly that traitor thoughts were his, and he wanted but opportunity to deliver up Pictavia to her hated foe.

"That cannot be," said Brudus; when he pleaded for the life of Alpin; "no sword of noble Piet was redder with Scottish blood than Varno's."

"Many swords there were as good as his," replied Cuthel. "Traitor thoughts are ever gilded with gallant deeds, so that none may see their blackness. Let priests prate of mercy; must we be kind to the Scot that he may butcher our wives and children? Beshrew me; if sainted Culdee could resolve me this!"

"It is ever thus that patriot hero is rewarded," said the grey-haired Garnard. "When you trembled behind your strong walls the spear of Varno was not idle; and bloody was the battle-axe of the young chief. When women cried, 'Where is Cuthel? Where is Kennil? Where is Garnard?' none cried 'Where is Varno?' All knew where Varno was?" the Scot knew and trembled. And noble chieftains now call the hero traitor? It is our own shame and envy of his noble fame that makes us go against him. Our victory was no less great had Alpin not died; and all may yet see that Varno spoke well. The adder is not dead while its young liveth; and the fiery soul of the stripling Kenneth will not rest while his father's spirit is unappeased."

General uproar followed the speech of the aged warrior. Too much had been spoken against the chief of Castle Clatchart to retract with ease, safety and honor; and deeply stung with the consciousness that nothing but truth had been advanced, they roused themselves lest

calm thought would confirm the truth of Garnard's observations.

"Varno is a fell traitor; and I say it!" exclaimed Kennil, "and to-night will Castle Clatchart be razed to the ground; and the traitor meet a traitor's doom."

Boisterous plaudits welcomed this announcement. Each chief drew his sword and turned to leave the hall, when, breathless, the chief of Fortevieth entered. For a moment he eyed the warlike show, then addressing Brudus, said:

"You have the news, I see!"

"What news?" asked the king.

"That fiery Kenneth is king of the Scots, and has sworn on his sword and by his crown that he rests not by night nor by day till his father's death is fully avenged. Already has the sign of war sped through a hundred glens, and blazed on a hundred hills; and the hordes of Erin are hastening to his standard. Let not the brave of Pictavia slumber."

"They shall not," calmly answered Brudus. "Now, chieftains, how shall we meet the coming storm; if the sons of Erin have joined Kenneth our foes are too many should Varno turn traitor."

There was a pause; every bosom was big with the importance of decision; but none knew on what to decide. Should Varno be invited, their comparative insignificance would be apparent; his popularity and power augmented; and if victory under his auspices once more honored the arms of Pictavia, their ruin was inevitable. On both views the prospect was dark and boding destruction. At length, "The Saxon! the Saxon! let us woo the Saxon!" shouted Cambust. Brudus groaned in agony. Old Garnard stepped forward, shaking his grey locks, and, stamping upon the floor, demanded: "When did Cambust learn that ravenous wolves could become generous protectors?"

"When Garnard," retorted Cuthel, "first knew that dark traitor could be trusted as open friend. Better," cried he, "woo the plundering Saxon than the smiling Varno."

"Yes, the Saxon! the Saxon!" was the prevailing but heavily articulated response. "Let us claim the aid of Osbneth."

Osbneth was prince of Northumberland, or rather king, but besides that wide district, his sway extended over York, Durham, Westmoreland and Cumberland. Bold, crafty, and rapacious, he was ever on the alert for objects to gratify his avarice, and never wanted a pretext for giving semblance of good faith to his worst actions; nor at any time lacked decision or courage to catch events as they passed and retain his reward with vigour. He welcomed with much kindness the Pictish envoys, heard their request, stated his terms, and accepted the proffered gold, and without loss of time marched his soldiers to the relief of Brudus, without ever seeming to recollect that he was at that moment the sworn ally of Kenneth. But Brudus did not live to

welcome the warlike Northumbrians. On every side ruin stared him in the face; he saw that either the Scot or the Saxon was to rule Pictavia, and while he contemplated the coming woes of his country, the heart that was dauntless in battle burst in agony; and Drusken was called to the vacant throne.

CHAPTER IV.

The cabal that attempted to blot the fair fame of Varno was still loud and bitter in their accusations. Drusken, the new king, was a man of extremely limited intellect, infirm of purpose, and the slave of low pleasures. He readily gave ear to the charges brought against one whose high moral standing showed in deeper shade his own worthlessness. Nor did Osmeth, when he reached the capital, and was made aware of the state of parties, attempt to heal dissensions, but tried by every means to widen the breach and force matters to a crisis. He knew the high military skill of Varno, was aware of his popularity and the extent of his resources; and were that young chief disposed of, he saw that it would be a light affair to grace his own brow with the crown of Drusken.

When united and led on by the courage and skill of Brudus and Varno the Picts were able merely to withstand the Scot, but with Brudus dead and Varno banished or slain, the kingdom would become an easy prey to the first aspirant. With the aid of Osmeth the Scots could be repelled, probably annihilated; and were that once effected, the subjugation of a disunited kingdom, impoverished and thinned by ceaseless wars and civil dissensions, would be a matter of easy attainment. With these flattering views Osmeth employed all his skill in fomenting differences, and a few days sufficed to turn the arms of the country against its last patriot.

Ready intelligence reached Varno of everything going on in the capital, and no time was lost in strengthening his naturally impregnable defence. Secret intelligence was dispatched to every chieftain throughout Fife to place his fortress or keep in a fitting state for the reception of an enemy; whilst the ablest of his retainers were summoned to the protection of Castle Clatchart. With so much secrecy and dispatch had the preparations for vigorous resistance gone forward, that the spies of Drusken could report nothing that augured anxiety or alarm. To all appearance the castle presented its usual peace establishment of defenders, and nothing was observed beyond it of that restless, noiseless, inquisitive state of society that presages a civil explosion or fears coming troubles.

(To be continued.)

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smoothe the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper light
To seek the beauteous eye of Heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."

CHRISTMAS DAY IN LONDON.

CHRISTMAS DAY in London is unlike all the other days of the year. A stranger will at any time, if he has neither friends nor money, feel himself lonely and sad amidst her din and bustle; and even the Sabbath has stir enough to make one uncomfortable who is unaccustomed to city life. But Christmas in the great metropolis has a uniqueness about it fully appreciated alone by the Cockney. It is the day of days with the Londoner. Every man is then, in a sense, on a level; business for once in the year is discarded; and even the vendors of sweets and pastry and daily newspapers take to themselves breathing space. The great Babylon is wrapped in herself. Though the centre of civilization, on the 25th of December, for the brief space of twelve hours, the outer world becomes obliterated. The heavens may fall; Europe may be ablaze, yet no chronicle thereof, by daily newspaper or otherwise, is allowed to disturb her morning's devotions, or interfere with the eating of the inevitable goose and the blazing plum-pudding. The preliminaries to Christmas are in themselves interesting. Farm-yards through the three kingdoms for several days prior to the great festive season resound with the death-groans of the majestic and somewhat defiant goose; and other animals share a like fate. England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Canada and the United States pour into the world's storehouse additional supplies. Freight trains day and night empty their cargoes at the great centres of commerce. The streets, always busy, are if possible more so than usual; stores and public buildings are decked with evergreen and holly, and everyone is in good humour pending the grand occasion. Smithfield, a spot made sacred by martyrs' blood, but now a gigantic market, long before the joyous bells announce the advent of our Saviour's natal day, is a scene of indescribable animation. All night long butchers and poultrymen's carts have there emptied their cargoes; and long before day-break eager customers crowd the stalls. A roast, a goose and a plum-pudding must grace the table of rich and poor alike, even though it may cost the latter a few dinnerless days thereafter. And what a strange admixture of human beings are early astir to do their marketing. There is the coster-monger, the sweep, the supernumerary actor, the ballad girl, the newsvendor, the "bobby," and the thousand and one representatives of trades and professions as well as those who neither work nor profess anything, but who at the same time live like lords. All are in a way happy and contented. The Londoners know as well as any one how to turn a penny to the best account; but the roughest of them are entertaining and polite. No sooner, then, does "Old Father Time" in Cheapside chime forth the happy hour than "The Compliments of the Season!" "A Merry Christmas!" pass from mouth to mouth, irrespective of creed, kith or kin. Outdoors the thoroughfares are extremely quiet; the continuous procession of vehicles of all kinds along the Strand, Fleet Street, St. Paul's Churchyard, Cheap-

side, London Bridge, the Borough, &c., is for once in the year, during business hours, at comparative rest. Railways and steamboats and tramway cars are likewise sparingly patronized. Christmas thanksgiving service is held in all the churches, which willing female hands have beautifully adorned with evergreen, holly, and Scripture texts. The great centres, St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey, attract large crowds. In the former thousands gather, an audience far too numerous to benefit from anything that is spoken. But the people sit, solemnized by the peeling of the organ and the singing of a Gregorian chant or anthem, or the rendering of Handel's natal song, "For Unto us a Child is Born," and drink in the notes as they reverberate through the mighty building and lofty dome. Westminster is also crowded by an audience perhaps more select than that of St. Paul's. Here again is a powerful organ and full choir. A well-trained contralto voice sings, almost to perfection, Handel's solo: "He was Despised and Rejected of Men." The effect is thrilling; the choir and people solemnly repeat "the grand Amen;" and from marble slab and the vaults beneath, where dwell the illustrious dead—kings, queens, soldiers, sailors, poets and statesmen—there seems to come a long Amen! "For the dead shall praise His name." Service over, great London, from palace to hovel, are indoors for the rest of the day. At Windsor, Her Majesty, family and courtiers are merry over their Christmas dinner; suburban palatial halls resound with mirth and gladness; the artizan, wife and family gathered it may be from a distance, are tied up for the occasion. They assemble in the little parlour, which is decked with evergreen, holly and variegated Scriptural cards. The festive board is spread—laden with good things; with bright faces and happy hearts, they rise and sing,

"Praise God from whom all blessings flow,"

and then partake of the dainties. Christian hearts even go out towards the degraded criminal; and the prisoners in their cells have cause to rejoice over the returning commemoration of our Saviour's birth.

"But the Lord is not unmindful of His own."

The widow's heart is made to rejoice; and the orphan made glad; the poor, the sick, and the wretched, who live in dens into which the rays of the sun scarcely penetrate, feel this day somewhat of the warmth which radiates from the Son of Righteousness—for there are, even in London, large and generous Christian hearts, such as the late Earl of Shaftesbury's, willing and ready to share their joys with the outcast and the needy. Christmas, then, affects the whole community. This sacred occasion may, in many instances, be abused; but it is, nevertheless, the source of much benign reflection, joy and peace.

THE TOMB OF OVID.

AS we pass along the Tiber, near Fidemar, a hollow cave may be seen, cut in the face of the escarpment, which has a deep interest, in that it has been supposed, with every probability, to have been the burial place of

the family of Ovid, the Latin poet. It was discovered in 1674, then covered with elegant paintings, symbolising the reception of the poet in the spirit-land, with other relevant pictures, as also inscriptions to Quintus Ambrosius Naso, his wife and freedmen. They have all long since vanished; but the designs of them have been preserved in the drawings and engravings of Santi Bartoli. From these indications it has been inferred that this was the burial place, if not of the poet himself, at least of his family and descendants. Whilst contemplating this tomb, it is melancholy to turn to the poet's long and weary banishment, with the complaints which his elegies and epistles are so loaded, and recall his words as he was perhaps thinking of this dim cave. "Shall I then depart," he writes to his wife by the hand of another, "so far away in unknown regions, and will death be embittered by the very spot? Will my body not waste away on my wonted couch? Will there be no one to lament my sculpture? And will not a few moments be added to my life as the tears of my wife fall upon my face? And shall I have no last injunction? And shall no friendly hand close my failing eyes amid the sobs attending my last moments; but shall barbarian earth cover this head, unlamented, without funeral rites and without the honour of a tomb? * * * Oh, that my soul would perish without my body, and that no part of me would escape the consuming pile! For if my immortal spirit soars aloft into the vacant air, and the words of the Samian sage are true, a Roman shade will be wandering amid Sarmatian ghosts, and will ever be a stranger amid uncivilized spirits." This sad letter concludes with the request that when he is dead his ashes may be taken back in an urn mixed with leaves and powdered anemum, and laid in the ground near the city, with an inscription (though he says his most enduring memorial must be his works) telling who it is that lies there, and calling upon the passer-by for a prayer that he may be allowed to rest in peace.

A PLEA FOR ANCIENT CLASSICS.

IN the last number of the JOURNAL we noticed under the head of "College World," the statement that after 1887 Latin will be an optional study in Harvard, and that after that date "a student may graduate without knowing a word of Latin or Greek." We read further down the same column, and we find that Canon Farrar, in his address at Johns Hopkins' University, objected to the prominence given to Classical studies.

Now, we think this a slight expression of a very strong tide of feeling abroad with respect to the study of the Classical languages. Harvard gives us at Queen's our Greek Grammar, and Farrar fills his writings with Classical allusions, so that they cannot be properly understood without a knowledge of those languages. Why, then, is this protest against Classical study? We believe Harvard does not mean to say in so many words that a man can profitably neglect Classical study, but her act origi-

nates in a desire to give scope to particular ability. So she decides a man may be dignified with the degree of B.A., an essentially literary degree, without knowing a word of either of these languages, which are the very foundation head of all modern literature.

Had Harvard decided to admit a man to the degree, say, of Bachelor of Science, without a knowledge of the Classics, we would not have seen anything to condemn; for that is a degree implying something radically different from the degree of B.A.

As regards Farrar, much of his great fame is traceable to his Classical attainments. We think he might have passed through the world unheard of had he lacked his knowledge of ancient languages. But Canon Farrar, we believe, never meant that the Classics should be removed from the list of necessary studies in the Arts curriculum, but simply that they should not monopolize the largest part of a student's time at college, so as to exclude other studies. Or, perhaps, his view is like that which we have pointed out as being the one held in Harvard. Of this, however, we have great doubts.

With this strong modern tendency we are little in sympathy. We oppose it from conviction, and we think it can without any very great difficulty be combatted.

The time was when Latin and Greek were essential to a college curriculum, but in due time Greek was made optional, and French and German allowed in its place. According to recent events even this was an insufficient innovation. Latin now is beginning to fare like Greek in one of the greatest seats of learning in the United States.

Now, we propose to deal with this subject in the following way:

First, to point out how in our opinion those two languages gained such a supremacy in seats of learning; *Secondly*, we hope to give a rapid sketch of the status of Classical learning in England from the time of the Reformation up to the present century; *Thirdly*, let us consider some of the objections made to Classical study; and *Lastly*, permit us to state a few reasons which seem to us sufficient to justify pursuing a course of study in these languages. First, then, how did they secure such a manifest supremacy in seats of learning?

This question will require a somewhat lengthy answer; but if space can be allowed in the JOURNAL, we shall strive to give our opinion on the subject.

Greece deserves to be considered first, because, though never reaching the height of power obtained by Rome, yet it is on Greek literature that Latin literature is based. Rome did transcend Greece in the extent of her material empire. Roman legions traversed Greece in triumph. But the intellectual empire belonged as indisputably to Greece as the material to Rome. Roman youths delighted to go to Athens, the greatest university of the time, and study the language of Homer, of Plato, and of Thucydides. The Romans themselves confess their indebtedness to the Greeks. In one field, however, they are

independent; and as one of them delighted to say,—"Satire is all our own." It is quite a remarkable phenomenon that the Greek language should have been retained in general use even after the civilized world was brought under Roman dominion. But so it was, and we think rightly.

The nature of our subject obliges us to give an outline of Greek literature from its origin to the Christian era. We begin with Homer, who probably lived about 850 B.C., in the so-called Mythical Age. He has bequeathed to us poems which by the most eminent scholars are regarded as master-pieces. We mention the honored names of the Iliad and Odyssey, besides which Homer wrote several hymns, among others hymns to Apollo, Hermes, etc. It would be unjust to thrust in here the question of the Homeric controversy of Wolff and of his school of criticism. These works form the grand starting point of Greek literature to us. No doubt there were many poems written by Greek bards prior to this time; but so far as we in the 19th century are concerned Homer's works must head the list. Then we come to Hesiod, whose *Works and Days*, and *Theogonia* are still extant, besides a short poem called the *Shield of Hercules*.

Let us hasten on, passing over the name of Anacreon, till we come to Pindar, the great lyric poet of Greece and Æschylus, the first and greatest of Greek tragedians. We have now reached the stirring times following the Persian wars.

From this time till the close of the Peloponnesian war, Greece did much in the literary line. The tragedians, Sophocles and Euripides, the comic poet Aristophanes, the historians Herodotus, Xenophon and Thucydides, and the philosopher Plato, are to be assigned to this period, or at any rate to a period immediately subsequent to this.

The glory of Athens no longer shone as a military power after the conclusion of the Peloponnesian war; but her literary dominion still continued to assert itself, and that triumphantly.

In our sketch we soon reach the names of the orators Demosthenes and Æschines, the former of whose speech *De Corona* Jebb calls the greatest ever uttered.

We must now mention the name of the philosopher Aristotle. We have now reached the conclusion of the 3rd century B.C. Probably about the year 280 B.C., the LXX. translation of the Old Testament was made at Alexandria, which shows how the Greek language had spread. It had been winning its way abroad, and serving in that age the purposes of French in the times of Charles the Second. We must mention two more names, which will bring our synopsis down to the time of the Advent of our Lord. Theocritus, the Bucolic poet, whom Virgil imitated in his Eclogues, flourished about 272 B.C., and Polybius the historian flourished about 167 B.C. We leave the Greek language with this rich literature, which has been the delight of all succeeding generations, and we pass to the Latin. A very few words will suffice, a ours

object at present is merely to bring the outline down to the Christian era.

As we have reason to believe, there were many bards among the ancient Romans, whose works had more or less value; but the first names of distinction to be mentioned are those of Ennius and Plautus, who both wrote about 200 B.C. Shortly after the death of Plautus we have the second distinguished dramatist, Terence. Almost a hundred years later Lucretius, the expounder of the Epicurean Philosophy, wrote his *De Rerum Natura*.

This brings us down to the Augustan Age of Latin literature, an age of writings which, though modelled after the masterpieces of Greek literature, are yet of immense independent value. It was in this age that Cicero composed his admirable orations and his various philosophic works. It was in this age that Virgil and Horace, the favourites of Augustus, composed their poems, with which all are acquainted, to some extent at least. The distinguished Julius Cæsar wrote his commentaries on his Gallic campaigns, and Sallust wrote his History of the Conspiracy of Catiline and of the African Wars during this age.

Other names might be mentioned, but it is unnecessary.

We have thus given, imperfectly no doubt, a general outline of Greek and Latin literature as far as the Christian era.

But we are only on the threshold of our argument, though so much space has already been taken up. However, trusting that forbearance may be exercised toward us in this matter, we hope to carry out our original purpose.

LECTURES FOR CITY YOUNG MEN.

FOLLOWING the example of British universities, Queen's has now resolved to have evening classes for the benefit of those engaged in commercial life, and whose business prevents them attending college during the day. Dr. Bell, writing to the *British Whig*, says: "In University College, Liverpool, there were three years ago over 400 evening students to some 200 day students, and no doubt the number has since increased. Had Queen's University been wealthier than she is, she would probably have done something of the same kind long ago, but she can hardly be expected to come up to the ideal of her functions until she is better endowed, and, like Oxford and Cambridge, has fellowships to offer to the graduates whose services she might employ in connection with such a scheme. In the meantime some little thing may be done to awaken, and partly to satisfy, the desire for the higher culture among those who are unable to attend the ordinary classes of the university. Professor Watson has agreed to give one lecture a week, beginning on the second Thursday of January and continuing to the end of April, on the question, Is pleasure the end of life? In these lectures the views of those who have answered this question in the affirmative will be stated and examined. There will be taken up in turn the doctrines of thinkers so widely separated in time, country and age as Prota-

goras, Aristippus and Epicurus among the ancients, and Locke, Hume, Bentham, John Stuart Mill, Henry Sidgwick and Herbert Spencer among the moderns, and it is hoped that some idea may thus be conveyed of the development of one important line of human thought. Those who think of attending must be prepared to do the work prescribed, which will consist mainly of short essays. The constituency which it is desired to reach are young men and women who feel the need of culture and are willing to make some sacrifices for it. The lecturer will try to make the subject as plain as he can, but he does not propose to aim at 'popularity' in the lower sense of the term, nor would he advise any to attend who are unwilling to work for their own intellectual enfranchisement. To all on the other hand who are prepared to do a little honest and regular study, but especially to the young men and women, engaged during the day, who have a desire to employ their spare hours to some purpose, a cordial invitation is extended. Should this experiment prove at all as successful as it is hoped it may, other courses of lectures may be started next winter, and it is even possible that a few fellowships may yet be put at the service of the university which will enable her to send out her more distinguished graduates as educational pioneers of the higher learning in other centres. The fee will be two dollars in all, i.e., one dollar for registration and one dollar for the course of lectures."

SENIOR RE-UNION.

THE annual re-union of the graduating class was held on Friday evening last, when the class of '86 met together at the large dining hall of the Burnett to compare notes on four years life at Queen's. This occasion is the pleasantest and probably the most serious during the college life of students, for it recalls to their memory the many happy moments spent together in the pursuit of knowledge, and brings vividly before them plans for the future. The table was arranged with much taste, and the menu all that could be desired. Mr. Rattray acted as chairman, being assisted by Mr. R. Whiteman and Mr. E. Ryan as 1st and 2nd vices. About an hour was spent in discussing the varied and tempting dishes. Then Mr. Rattray rose, and in a speech characterized by force and eloquence, proposed the "Queen." He dwelt on the pleasant memories enshrouding college life, and the friendship formed which would never die. An eloquent tribute was paid to the memory of J. C. McLeod and George F. Cameron.

Mr. R. Whiteman responded to the toast, "The Governor-General," and "The Dominion." He referred to the great progress made by Canada during the last fifty years, and to Queen's as one of the best institutions on the continent. "The University" was received with much enthusiasm, and was responded to by Mr. E. Ryan. He spoke in high terms of the institution and its professors, and hoped that the efforts now being made to assist

Queen's in performing her good work would be encouraged by every friend and student of Queen's.

"The Sister Universities" was responded to by Mr. Dewar, of McGill, and Mr. J. J. Aston, of Cobourg. Mr. McLeod, of Divinity Hall, and Mr. Shaw, of the Medical College, replied to "The Affiliated Colleges." Mr. McLeod considered Queen's took a high stand in allowing none but graduates in arts to enter Divinity. That sage assemblage, the Ontario Medical Council, according to Mr. Shaw, made a great mistake in compelling graduates in Arts to take a four years' course in medicine. He hoped the time was not far distant when every student would be compelled to make a course in Arts before entering medicine. Mr. J. J. Ashton ably sustained the "Alma Mater," and Mr. Bennett the "Y. M. C. A." Mr. Robertson, Mr. Irving and Mr. Foxton responded respectively to the Athletic Association and to the Association and Rugby Foot-ball Clubs. Mr. Irving considered the Association club had ably sustained the honor of Queen's in securing the championship for three successive years. Mr. Joseph Foxton was glad to say that although not entirely successful they had made the best stand against the Rugby champions. The toast "The Faculty of Queen's," which was deferred in the hope that Principal Grant would arrive to reply was now proposed and responded to by Mr. M. McKinnon. He considered the faculty were the right men in the right place. He spoke of their learning and attachment to Queen's, and as an instance of the latter he pointed to the refusal of Prof. Watson to leave Queen's and go to Cornell. The junior judge, Mr. Sidney Gardiner, expatiated at length on the value of the concursus as a restraint on the too exuberant spirit of wayward freshmen. Mr. Horsey replied in well chosen language to the toast of '86. The "Limestone City" fell to the lot of E. J. Corkill and received justice at his hands. Norman Grant and Gordon Smith came to the assistance of "The Ladies." Mr. Grant in the course of his remarks said that Queen's had a number of ladies whose aim was not only to become B. A., but their highest ambition was to receive the degree of M. A. The Press and host were proposed and responded to and a most enjoyable evening brought to a close by the company joining hands and singing Auld Lang Syne.

THE OSSIANIC SOCIETY.

THE Ossianic Society held its first meeting for the session last Friday evening. Owing to other meetings demanding the attention of the students, the attendance was not very large. The evening was profitably spent in studying the beauties of Ossian. No poem offers more inducements to the scholar than Ossian's *Fingal*. The subline subject, the exchanting pictures, and true poetic thought combine to make its study interesting and profitable.

The next meeting of the society will be held on the first Friday evening after the holidays. Prof. Harris will

read a short portion of Ossian's *Fingal*, and enlarge upon its poetic beauties. Prof. Nicholson will deal with the passage from the point of view of the grammarian and philologist. Others will also participate in the criticism. Sons of the Gael, come and study the literature of your forefathers. Let Homer and Horace lie over for a little, and study what this peer has done in your own country. His works are equally interesting, and of equal poetic worth, and ought therefore, to be equally profitable to the student.

THE ACADIAN CLUB.

ANOTHER has been added to the already large number of Queen's College societies. The students from the maritime provinces have constituted themselves into a society to be known as the "Acadian Club." The following are the officers elected for this ensuing session:

Hon. President—Principal Grant.

President—R. W. McKay, B.A.

Vice-President—S. Keith.

Secretary—J. McKinnon.

Treasurer—J. M. McLean.

Committee—J. M. McLeod, B.A., J. Henderson, B.A., E. Goodwin.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal.

DEAR SIR,—It is generally understood that all is fair in love and war, but as elections to the various positions in the Alma Mater Society can scarcely be classed under either these heads, it is quite justifiable to denounce as unfair some of the tactics adopted on such occasions. Frequently, during the excitement of election times, methods are made use of which are tinged with something very akin to unfairness. Towards the end of the recent campaign, for example, two of the professors in the medical college made out and out electioneering speeches, in which they called on the medical students to vote to a man for the medical candidate. Now, sir, this is a most unwarrantable interference. It is a direct infringement on the privilege of free choice which every student ought to have. What right have professors to say for whom any one shall vote? None at all. Then why do they presume to do so? By many an audience this would have been considered an insult, but it seems in this case to have been calmly swallowed without a grimace. What a sickly sight it would be to see Principal Grant or Professor Watson or Professor Mowat standing on the platform saying: "Gentlemen, vote for the arts candidate whether he be the better one or not." Why is the arts vote always split? Because each art student has an opinion and a backbone of his own and makes use of it. Why is the medical vote invariably a unit? Because the average medical student is so constituted that it suits him splendidly to have some other person, some nice

professor, for example, to do all his thinking for him. Such a lack of independence is most deplorable. Let us hope that we have seen the last of electioneering on the part of professors.

I remain, yours truly,

ARTS.

ALMA MATER.

IT was a large and enthusiastic audience that filled the room of the Alma Mater on Saturday night, the attraction being the installation of officers recently elected and the distributing of prizes won at the last annual sports. In the absence of Mr. J. Kidd, Mr. G. Smith, first committee man, took the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Mr. Foxton, the retiring secretary, then submitted his annual report, shewing the society to be in a very healthy condition having largely increased in wealth and members during the last year. Mr. Dunning submitted the treasurer's report, which shewed balance on hand of \$80.35. A vote of thanks was then moved to the retiring officers. Certain debts incurred by the JOURNAL were referred to the JOURNAL staff. The new officers of the Society were then duly installed by Mr. Smith. Messrs. W. H. Cornette and J. McCuaig were then added to the JOURNAL staff and Mr. J. J. McLennan was appointed Managing Editor. Principal Grant then distributed the prizes won at the last annual games. Mr. T. G. Marquis received the gold medal as the College Champion Athlete. Elegant badges were distributed to the other winners. Principal Grant expressed his pleasure in seeing the gymnasium once more opened to the athletes and strongly impressed upon the students the necessity of moderation in their sports and in all other pursuits.

DIVINITY HALL.

FIVE hundred students in Harvard signed a letter to Mr. Moody asking him to hold meetings in their university this month.

Archdeacon Farrar preached on idol worship to one of the largest congregations that ever assembled in Trinity Church, New York.

The churches of all denominations in Connecticut are uniting in making a special effort this winter to get a hold of the careless. The pastors are to be helped by skilled evangelists.

Erromanga is the only island in the New Hebrides where missionaries were murdered. Twelve years ago it contained only twelve church members; now not a heathen is to be found on the island.

A lady Presbyterian missionary on the west coast of Africa is the only white Christian for some hundreds of

miles, and has no means of travel but by a skiff up and down the river. She has the training of young men and women, not only in their education and Christian life, but in their every day pursuits. She is very happy in her work.

A good story comes from the States about a preacher who prayed that the members of Congress might hang together. One of his hearers, who hated the Congress, heartily chimed in with a loud "Amen." The man who prayed went on: "I mean in accord and concord." "Any kind of a cord, dear Lord, if it be only a strong cord," responded the fervent but irreverent man in the pew. The prayer came to a sudden conclusion.

A Boston gentleman, member of one of the leading congregations in the town, speaking to a friend of a probable change in the pastorate, said: "I think it is a matter of buying up stock—excuse me, I mean pews. If Mr. —'s friends can buy up pews enough before the parish meeting, they will, of course, call him. If the other side gets the pews, why Mr. —'s friends will be left. You laugh, but the control of a church is a good deal like the control of a bank or railroad nowadays. If you can buy up a majority of the pews, you can run it to suit yourself." This conversation throws an unpleasant light on American church life.

Y. M. C. A.

THE city Y. M. C. A. meetings for young men, held in the Third Methodist Church hall on Sabbath evenings, are being well attended. Quite a number of students are encouraging the association in its work, by their attendance and by active co-operation. A choir composed exclusively of young men has been formed. The meeting is made interesting by the singing of hymns, prayer and short addresses. Much spiritual good is expected to result from these gatherings; and the unanimity and kindly feeling manifested is an indication that the Y. M. C. A.'s efforts on behalf of the young men of the city are being appreciated.

Mr. T. B. Scott is in receipt of a letter from Mr. Wishart, College Secretary, stating that Mr. Studd, the well known student evangelist, is willing to come to Canada if the Y. M. C. As. of Queen's, Toronto, Albert, Victoria and McGill will unite in extending an invitation to him. This opportunity should not be lost. If Messrs. Wishart and Studd come they will spend two days at each college between the 15th and 25th of February.

Special evangelistic services appointed by the presbytery of New York have been opened by a united and remarkably earnest prayer meeting, in which a hundred representatives of the city churches of the denomination took part.

COLLEGE+WORLD.

CHICAGO UNIVERSITY has been sold for debt.

A chair of journalism has been established at Harvard.

The Montreal Lacrosse team defeated Harvard by nine goals to none.

Five colleges have sprung up in Dakota during the past year alone.

The scholarships and fellowships given at Oxford amount to \$500,000 annually.

The class poem of Harvard '38 was the first published work of James Russell Lowell.

At present 190 papers of various kinds are published by colleges in the United States.

One hundred of this year's Freshmen at Harvard have utterly discarded the study of Mathematics.

Students at Amherst who do not attend to their gymnasium duties cannot receive a diploma.

The richest university in the world is that of Leyden in Holland. Its real estate alone is worth \$4,000,000.

Principal Porter, who has guided the destinies of Yale so faithfully and so well for nearly half a century, has resigned.

Of the 333 colleges in America, 155 use the Roman method of pronouncing in Latin, 144 the English, and 34 the Continental.

The first college paper ever published in America was the *Dartmouth Gazette*. Its first number appeared at Dartmouth College in 1810.

Dio Lewis is authority for the statement that no user of tobacco has ever headed his class at Harvard or any other institution where class statistics have been preserved.

The good-humored Dr. McCosh, whose gray hairs seem about to be brought in sorrow to the grave by the Princeton boys, has smiled scores of times when told that the secret and sepulchral midnight password of the students was: "Jimmie McCosh, by gosh!"

The great foot-ball match between Yale and Princeton for the championship of the Intercollegiate Leagues was won by Princeton, six points to five. The championship of the New England Intercollegiate League is a tie between Williams and the Institute of Technology.

PERSONALS.

DR. H. B. FORD is down near Morrisburg.

Dr. Dawson, '85, has settled down to work at Cape Vincent.

Dr. Harry Cunningham, '85, is practising about 45 miles from Winnipeg.

Dr. Donald Russell is in far off Dakota. He, too, is going to Europe in the spring.

Dr. Andrew Dwyre, '85, is down at Westport, a lively little place about 40 miles east of Kingston.

Mr. Wm. Briden, a graduate of '80, is now head master of Ingersoll High School. He has a salary of \$1,000 per annum.

Dr. Spankie, '85, may be seen anytime at his office, Wolfe Island. He talks enthusiastically about starting a vaccine farm.

Dr. James Stirling, '85, is in New York just now, but he intends to return in about three months and settle down in St. Catharines.

Dr. Thomas Bertram, '85, is at present practising in Dundas in partnership with Dr. Walker, '67. He intends to visit the old country next spring to complete his medical studies.

Dr. William Kyle, '85, is busy curing the sick at Manotic, near Carp. Billy is a smart little fellow, and the best wish we can utter in his behalf is that his success may be in inverse ratio to his size.

Mr. George Neish, a former student of the Royal Medical College, is now residing in Kingston, Jamaica. He has become the happy father of a dear little girl baby, who arrived on the 12th September last. The JOURNAL tenders Mr. Neish its heartiest congratulations. Life in Kingston, Jamaica, is not exactly what it is in our Kingston. In a letter recently received by a gentleman of this city, Mr. Neish remarks: "The following authentic and very amusing scene occurred in a negro chapel (I should like to give you the name, but my colored friends might be 'down on me') in the near neighborhood of Kingston, Ja. In this chapel there is no regular officiating 'ministah,' and it is left to the members of the congregation to conduct a sort of service. It can well be imagined how amusing it sometimes is. On this occasion a very tattered, but fervent member was invoking punishment on sinners and was waxing so wroth with them that in his excitement he cried out, "Hold dem over de valley, my Lord, jes' hold dem over de valley, but *Good Lord, don't drop dem in.*"

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

PROFESSOR in Logic:—"Mr. P——, what is the universal negative?" Mr. P——, "Not prepared, sir." Tableau.

"I am speaking for the benefit of posterity," said an orator, who had already spoken to a great length. "Yes, and they will soon be here," shouted a wearied auditor.

Professor of Philosophy:—"There is a sweeter, a happier life; it is found in that blissful duality—," Senior on the fourth bench, (suddenly waking)—"You bet! That's just what I told her."

Professor in Astronomy:—"In one evening I counted twenty-seven meteors sitting on my piazza." Class expresses great astonishment at the sociable character of the heavenly bodies.

"Well, that's a new idea. I never heard o' puttin spittoons on the side o' the house before," remarked a countryman from the suburbs of Napanee, as he walked up to a telephone transmitter in this city, and made a bullseye the first shot.

Life is warfare, and those who climb up and down steep paths, and go through dangerous enterprises, are the brave men and the leaders in the camp, but to rest basely at the cost of others' labors is to be a coward, safe because despised.—*Irving.*

"What do you think of my moustache?" Mr. C—— of his girl. "Oh, it reminds me of a western frontier city," was the answer. "In what respect, pray?" "Because the survey is large enough, but the settlers are straggling."

"Oh, tell me where is fancy bred?"

She asked, and getting bolder,
She laid her darling little head
Right down upon the shoulder.

And I, with no more poetry in
My soul than in a Quaker's,
Replied with idiotic grin—
You'll find it at the baker's."

An examination: Professor (to first applicant)—"Name and age, sir?" First student, "Abner Bascom; age seventeen." Professor (to second applicant)—"And you, sir?" Second student—"Phineas Bascom; age seventeen." Professor—"Brothers?" S.S.—"Yes, sir," Professor—"Twins?" S.S. (doubtfully)—"Well, ye-es; twins on our father's side. We're from Salt Lake." Professor—"O-O!"

Into the glowing grate he gazed
In silent meditation,
Until her eyes the maiden raised
And said, "What's osculation?"

The lover slowly bent his head,
And with some trepidation
He kissed her on the lips and said,
"Sweet love, *that's* osculation."

Then while her heart went pit-a-pat,
Till she could almost hear it,
She said: "*I thought it must be that,*
Or something pretty near it."

Slight though the ticking of a clock may be, its sudden cessation has a wonderful influence upon the inmates of a room in which the time-keeper is located. A dim realization of something wrong steals over the senses—a feeling as if something of value had been lost, or a friend had gone away perhaps never to return, or as if some of the children were sick, until suddenly one looks up and exclaims, "Why the clock's stopped!" And immediately the ill-defined forebodings dissipate, the little shadow of gloom melts away, and as the winding-up process is completed and the cheery ticking recommences, the family circle regains its wonted buoyancy of spirits, and the members wonder what it was that made them feel so gloomy a few moments before.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

I WISH I was a rumor, because a rumor always gains currency, and I have never been able to do that.—*Col. Holdcroft.*

The JOURNAL poet is wrong. My head is not small.—*Mr. Phelen.*

My watch won't keep good time.—*Prof. Nicholson.*

Get it cleaned Professor.—*We, Us and Co.*

I'm a kicker, from Kickerville Corners, and I kin beat all tarnation at singing Scotch songs, I kin, by gosh!—*John A. McDonald (not the Premier.)*

It was your fault that the robe was lost.—*Jim.*

How could I keep an eye on the girl and also on the robe, under such circumstances, and watch the surroundings.—*Joe.*

Don't fret, gentlemen, the rug is found.—*Mr. Wilson.*

Oh, we're so glad!—*The ladies.*

We're best in the dude line.—*Ottawa boys.*

Is Miss B—— in?—*F. W. J.*

See's engaged, sir.—*Servant at the door.*

"Yes, I know it. I'm what she's engaged to."—*F. W. J.*

I can write poetry, do the athletic business. I could be a philosopher but I won't.—*T. G. Marquis.*

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, JANUARY 15th, 1886.

No. 6.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

J. J. McLENNAN, *Managing Editor.*
DAVID MILLAR, *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. W. G. MILLS.
MISS M. OLIVER. W. LOGIE.
W. J. KIDD. E. RYAN.
JOHN McCUAIG. W. H. CORNETT.
T. McEWEN, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

THE question as to scholarships in universities, acquired by competition, is being fully discussed. The sum of opinion seems to go against the system as at present in vogue. These scholarships originally were intended to assist deserving students; they now, in many instances, go towards augmenting the pocket-money of well-to-do students, who, having been blessed with life-long study, find it a second nature to do well in examinations, and thus secure the prize. "To him that hath shall be given, and he shall have more abundantly." Such men have been known to carry off scholarships year after year, while other students, not inferior mentally, but who have not been trained to do successfully examination work, are left in the rear to vegetate as best they can. A change is required. Let deserving

men be helped, judged both by their intellectual and individual merits, and not solely by competition; or let aid be given, with the expectation that the money shall be returned to the university should parties in after years find themselves in a position to do so.

WE agree with "Senior," in another column, in his reference to B.A. and LL.B. hoods. It is well known that the present B.A. hood is not at all popular or in keeping with the dignity of the "first university in the land." Many students would not be willing to pay an exorbitant price for a hood; at the same time they would gladly welcome almost any change for the better. If fur were substituted for the material now in use, we are sure it would meet the wishes of the students in general, and we think the little extra expense would not be an obstacle in the way. We see no mention in the "Calendar" of LL.B. hoods, notwithstanding that students have taken that degree in Queen's. If all who receive that degree are allowed the privilege of choosing their own hood, we shall have at least variety; but this is not desirable. If there is to be a particular hood for that degree, why are students not made aware of the fact, as in the case of other hoods? If there is yet no distinctive hood, it is surely time there was. We think, therefore, that the Senate might meet a committee of students and have a consultation on the matter. For the purpose of considering this subject, let a mass meeting of all undergraduates be called. All Arts-men should have the privilege of giving their opinion as to the desired change in the B.A.

hood, the matter as to the LL.B. hood being left to those aspiring to that degree. This meeting could appoint a committee to wait upon the Senate or to confer with a committee of that body. Were this done, the Senate would no doubt favourably consider the proposal of the students.

THERE are differences of opinion as to what is the best course to be adopted in the training of divinity students. The exigencies of the Presbyterian Church require that as many as possible of the vacant mission stations should have supply both summer and winter. Many Arts students sent to the mission field fill vacancies, if they do nothing more. And they gain self-sufficiency unbecoming their years. Concerning an Artsman, we heard the remark that "he conducted himself as if he had been a stated pastor for forty years." His sage words of counsel were truly sublime. It is a question whether the church is benefited by such workers. A very practical suggestion, however, as to the training of senior divinities, to the effect, that "they should attend kirk-sessions and other meetings so as to gain a practical acquaintance with the rules and discipline of the church," is worthy consideration. It is also said that "students should be invited to attend weddings, as ministers who have never been present at a marriage feel rather shy in performing that ceremony."

THOMAS CARLYLE'S thoughts are clothed in a dress peculiarly his own. His diction is unique; but his ideas are worth having when freed from incumbrance. Thinkers alone can profitably read Carlyle; and even they agree to differ at times as to what he really means. It is no wonder then that we find Dr. Watson and Mr. Allen at loggerheads when they come to deal with the Sage of Chelsea. Mr. Allen looks at Carlylian philosophy from the realistic stand-

point, Dr. Watson mainly from the idealistic; and of course they can never come to terms. Mr. Allen views things through the spectacles of those philosophers who served their day and generation, but who have long ago been shelved to give place to the more modern mental evolutionists, towards which we think Dr. Watson strongly leans. Dr. Watson wisely closed the correspondence in the *Whig* by leaving Mr. Allen to his private musings; Mr. Allen followed with the highest possible eulogy of Carlyle, raising him (apart from his philosophy), when dealing "with the weary problem of our concrete life," to the position of a "very Titian among thinkers." Dr. Watson and Mr. Allen have opened up the subject of Carlylian philosophy, concerning which we would invite students to express their opinion through the columns of the *JOURNAL*.

THE Alma Mater Society has, *pro tem*, been resolved into a Mock Parliament. This step was taken to interest, if possible, the members. The Alma Mater is the recognised medium between the Faculty and students. It is, as Principal Grant has said, "a college organization," and should therefore be supported by all the students. But it has not by any means been having the sympathy of the students. There must be a reason for this. Judging by the smallness of attendance, and the anxiety to adjourn after the business programme is completed, we conclude that the meetings were uninteresting and that some change in the organization was essential to the prosperity of the Society. An article kindly sent us by a friend of Queen's, entitled "A Students' House of Commons," and which was published in a recent number of the *JOURNAL*, we doubt not suggested the resolve of last meeting. But if this departure is to be successful, the rules of procedure of the British House of Commons will as far as

possible require to be adopted, the speech of the members being parliamentary, and the officials in accord therewith. Anything short of this will amount to nothing more than a political debate, and will fail to interest members. We want animation. The existence of opposing parties, under interested leaders, and backed by a loyal following; the introduction of suitable measures, properly drawn up; and the discussion of all questions upon purely parliamentary principles, will, we think, tend to create interest. Let us hope that the anticipations of the society shall be realised by a greatly increased number of members attending the weekly meetings and taking part in the discussions.

WE hear more now-a-days about Messrs. Moody, Sankey, Studd, &c., than we do about the Apostles Paul, Peter, John and James. We read of thousands being influenced under the preaching of these evangelists and of their being led to make a public profession of their faith in Christ. But is there not a tendency to make perhaps a little too much of the wonderful efforts of these men of God and too little of the individual capabilities for good which God has implanted in the hearts of all men? We are aware of the power of numbers in influencing the masses; and we are confident that Messrs. Moody, Sankey and Studd would not hesitate to confess that much of their success is to be attributed to the hearty co-operation of those Christian men and women who are members of the various churches in our large centres of population. It is also worthy of notice that the efforts of these gentlemen are mainly confined to large cities and towns. May not, then, much of the blessed effects which result from these large gatherings be attributable to the quiet assiduous labours of our clergymen who have for years sown the seed broadcast amongst the people?

The bare mention of the wonderful meetings of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, and their attendant results, seems to seize the minds of the people; but what are these men compared with St. Paul; and the results of their preaching compared with the Pentecostal effusion of the Spirit which followed the preaching of Peter, when "about three thousand souls received his word," "and fear came upon every soul" who heard him? By all means let us encourage these evangelists in their good work; but let us not be drawn away simply by the reported great results of their labours, when we can gain more stimulus, if we seek it aright, from the many nobler records of the power of the Spirit given us in the Scriptures. Mr. Studd may be with us next month. His work no doubt will prove much more effectual if based upon the preparatory efforts of the Christian students, "with one mind striving together for the faith of the Gospel."

THE more bonds of union there are between students and their Alma Mater the better for both. We have many such bonds in Queen's; but there is one thing we still want, that is a college song book. A committee of graduates and undergraduates of McGill College has just compiled a song book, which has been published by Mr. Lamplough, of Montreal. It is printed in clear, handsome type, upon excellent paper of an extra octavo size, and neatly bound in red, the McGill colors. The selections form a volume of one hundred and sixty pages, and consist of one hundred and nine songs, the greater number of which have been chosen with much care from about three hundred of those most commonly sung at McGill. We may not have three hundred college songs to choose from; but we have songs; and judging from the profusion of verse with which we are occasionally favoured, there seems to be in our midst poetic

genius sufficient to supply what is lacking. The aim of the songs should be to raise the university in the estimation of students, not by the display of bombastic doggerel, but by the recital of legitimate eulogy. Referring to the McGill song book, a writer says: "The national sentiment is brought still nearer home and made to centre in one particular spot by the numerous allusions to the Alma Mater." A feature in the collection is the absence of all vulgarity or coarseness. Fun there is, and nonsense too, in abundance, and not a little real humor; but these never degenerate into anything offensive to good taste, neither does an irreverent jest or allusion mar its pages." Queen's song book must be equally free from vulgarity. Anything apart from good taste would be prejudicial to the purpose sought to be subserved. It is said that the musical part of the McGill song book deserves high praise. We have musical talent sufficient to entitle us to anticipate a similar econinum with reference to the Queen's song book, which we hope to see in the near future, a work truly realised. We have little doubt that a publisher would be forthcoming if a committee of graduates and undergraduates of Queen's were to undertake the compilation of a song book.

THE question as to whether Greek and Latin shall continue to have a place in university and college curriculums will require before long to be generally considered. A move has already been made in this direction. As for Harvard she has decided that Latin shall be an optional study after 1887, and that "a student may graduate without knowing a word of Latin or Greek." In our last and present number this subject has been ably dealt with. The writer points out the intellectual loss which will accrue to the world if Ancient Classics are banished from our universities. His brief outline of Greek literature recalls the names of many

illustrious men, whose ideas and words have now become inseparably interwoven into English literature. It may be argued that the existing English translations of Greek and Latin authors are sufficient to meet present-day requirements. This cannot be, because we find that each student who intelligently studies Ancient Classics discovers fresh beauties, and receives a mental stimulus which translations can never impart. Scholars, not affected by sordid motives, will stoutly argue in favour of the retention of Ancient Classics in university curriculums. Sir Robert Christison, Bart., despite the bright scientific future which lay before him, strongly maintained the classical as against scientific studies or modern languages in the public school curriculum. "I say, in 1871," he exclaims, "up with Latin and Greek, and down with George Combe." From a purely intellectual point of view most instructors would favour the continuance of Ancient Classics as subjects of university study, but the debasing habit of the times of looking at everything from a commercial and monetary standpoint may, we fear, compel some universities to adapt their teaching to the requirements of the times. The tendency of Americans, in all departments of life, is to catch the public pulsations at their earliest inclinings and to minister to these. Hence their inventive genius. This tendency has done much good, but we think it ought to have a limit; and it seems to us that purely intellectual pursuits should define the boundary. When institutions of learning become simply commercial mediums for supplying a marketable commodity their true purpose is forfeited. We trust that Canadian universities will not pander to this vitiated taste by discarding Ancient Classics in preference to Science and Modern Languages, simply because these appear to be more in harmony with commercial progression.

POETRY.

THE DROUGHT.

DR. M. MATHESON, of Australia, the donor of the Gold Medal awarded in the final year in Medicine, sends us the following description of the fearful drought that prevails in the region where he resides. Scarcely any rain has fallen there for three years :

Oh, what is worse than that dread curse, a long continued drought?
The rich will fail, the brave will quail, and thinner grow the stout ;
In vain the strong their work prolong—in vain they early rise ;
It will not rain—then all in vain the wisdom of the wise ;
And far on high from earth doth fly Pallas, Jove's great daughter.
Pleasure is dead, and hope hath fled, now there is no water,
Some men blaspheme the God supreme and loud their curses yell ;
Some in prayers their toils and cares to Him on high they tell,
And all cry out ; but still the drought—the awful demon strides
O'er all the land, by dry winds fanned, roughshod he fiendish rides ;
His breath doth scorch like burning torch and slay the harmless stock ;
His awful gaze the ground doth blaze and harden it like rock ;
Before his eye the waters dry—all nature trembling kneels ;
His dreadful strength grows with his length and every creature feels ;
But few, I ween, save those who've seen, can ever understand
The fearful sight, the dreadful blight, that deserts all the land.
The valleys green no more are seen—no more the waters bright ;
The mountains brown with sterile frown are painful to the sight ;
Cattle and sheep but slowly creep with low and piteous moan,
While some down lie, waiting to die, and most heart-rending groan,
Hope deferred, as you have heard, it maketh the heart sick,
But prolonged drought, there is no doubt, doth turn it almost brick ;
But some there are, though few and far, whose hearts can ne'er grow cold,
Till still in death from want of breath they crumble into mould.

'Tis hard for man the skies to scan and see the clouds on high,
Like spirits, fly o'er his head, and taunting leave him dry,
With mocking sneer the wind doth veer to every point that's known
And makes it plain that signs in vain in times of drought are shown,
Yes ; man will in fear tremble ; 'tis little that he knows
Of e'en what's done beneath the sun and what the skies disclose,
The more he learns, and knowledge earns, it only tends to show
That some at least, are from the beast, but a degree or so.

M. M.

VARNO THE BRAVE :

A TALE OF THE

PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M., PERTH, N. B.

CALMLY the yellow sun sunk behind the blue distant Grampians, as if smiling a blessing, and conscious that it left the fair earth in peace ; and slowly the clouds began to crest the hills and the mist to spread its downy drapery o'er the landscape. Varno and Spoldanka sat on the western rampart of the castle and enjoyed in silence the beauties spread out before their eyes. So wistfully and long did the fair lady gaze on everything around that her spirit seemed to mingle with the elements. But Varno's eyes looked as if they recognized not what they gazed on, save when the note of a horn sounded at times in the direction of Abernethy. Then would he start with a half-formed smile, and a sudden flush would pass over his countenance, which vanished as he recollected that such sounds were common, and told of nothing save the pleasure of the homeward herdsman.

At length Spoldanka, breaking the silence, asked, "Did Varno ever see a night so lovely?"

"So lovely !" was the unconscious reply.

"Yes," said she ; "see what a gorgeous gate the palace of the sun has. Oh, I think I should like to enter it ; and look at the dark clouds that top the Grampians, and these little ones, like boats, floating on a sea of gold, along the summits of the blue Sidlaws. See the silvery Tay, gliding like a dream along its dark banks. Come now, say to what you could compare it? Nay, do not smile ; is it not like—" she said playfully, at the same time imprinting a kiss on his forehead ; "now, tell me, is it not like a silver belt shining among the raven ringlets of Spoldanka?"

She attempted to laugh, but could not, for a faint, aimless smile only passed like a shadow across the face of her lord.

"Nay, now," she continued, "what means my husband? Must Spoldanka's wit not have its due reward?"

He pressed her to his breast with a feverish fondness. "Not now," he replied, "not now my love."

"Ah! Varno, I know it, I know it," she exclaimed, clasping his hand, "you have tried to make grief a stranger to the bosom of Spoldanka, but in vain. I watch your face as hinds watch the stars, Varno, and though love spreads sunshine there, yet it could not conceal the dark clouds behind it. Cowards have assailed the honor of my husband, and the bow of Northumbria is preferred to the spear of Varno; but the day must come when Pictavia will again honor her hero."

"Never, Spoldanka, never," replied the Maomer; "never will Pictavia know her best friend. Pictavia," he continued, sighing deeply, "is already no more. Osneth is king; a bubble only glittered on the brow of Drusken. Had Brudus lived he could have matched our crafty ally. Let Drusken have pleasure; Osneth may take power, and give our chiefs hills and broad fields, and they will deny their fathers hearths and glory in the name of Saxon."

"Nay!" cried Spoldanka. "Varno, my husband, that cannot be; none are so vile as to forget their fatherland. They feel sore at thy fame now; but let Osneth dare to enslave Pictavia, and thy foes will sue for thy friendship, and Varno shall again be the saviour of his country."

"Never, my love," he replied calmly, "that may never be; look within the ramparts."

She turned, and started. Below was a moving mass bristling with bow, spear and battle-axe, and overtopping all floated the banner of Varno. The colour fled from her cheeks; her lips trembled, and with a look of blended love, pity and scorn, she hurriedly exclaimed, "Could Varno indeed turn traitor!"

"Nay," replied he, and pressing her to his bosom; "but Drusken and Osneth are resolved this night to try the strength of our castle;" and continued he, smiling, "you know it becomes the Maomer of Fife to give his king a suitable reception when he honors our home with his presence."

"Certainly," she cried, and started to her feet, "certainly; aye," she continued, waving her arm, while her dark eyes flashed with a light which might have kindled the soul of a coward. "Aye, I see it now, princely visitors must have a princely welcome. Ah! fool that I was to think they would rouse the bear and let him pass unharmed. Dishonor blast the name of Drusken and perish the chiefs of Pictavia. The country that honors not its friends must be trampled on by the foe. I thought, I suspected,—no,—no,—yes,—ah! I must have known that Varno had a tale not meet for lady's ear. But Spoldanka may have heard it. Say, do I dread danger? When cowards turned pale did Spoldanka tremble? O God! O God! is death the wreath that Pictavia awards my Varno?"

"Nay, my dearest, be calm," replied Varno hurriedly; "I know thee well; if I have erred, blame not thy lord, but thy lord's love. Hasten to thy bower; night sinks

rapidly. Ha! saw ye the fire flash on Whitecraig? They come,—away, away my dearest, and leave Varno to welcome his prince."

He caught her in his arms, kissed away the tears that began to glisten on her cheek, and disappearing with her from the walls, hastily placed her in her own chamber.

CHAPTER V.

Twilight was fast settling into night. The rugged cliffs and grey ramparts of Castle Clatchart gradually diminished in magnitude, and looked more and more grim and cold, as their chasms, embrazures and angles became less and less distinct. Heavily and slow the banner of Fife waved its dark folds over the donjon-tower, and fitful and deep the night breeze came moaning through the black masses of Earnside forest. The slow pacing sentinel moved his measured round; now seen, now hid, as his form athwarted the blue sky, or was lost in the dark shade of the castle, whilst his tread, audible and full, fell upon the heart with a dull, solemn cheerlessness which whispered insecurity, doubt, and danger. Now westward among the hills was heard the clamorous cry of the lapwing, as if intruders had disturbed the quietness of her solitude; and ever and anon the whirr of blackcock and hurried bound of red deer sweeping to the eastward told plainly that prowlers were abroad. Nor were the swamps of Blackcarn forest enjoying the repose. The bittern boomed dismally, the snipe whizzed viewless over head; and the wild boar, pressing through the crackling underwood, rushed furiously along, as if pressed by the spear of the hunter.

At length the indistinct trampling of many footsteps was audible, which grew louder and thicker the nearer they approached the Castle, and a hum and fitful rustling as the night breeze fell on the rose was heard from the black depth of the wood below, as if thousands were groping and straining up the steep acclivity. In a short while the noises met and mingled on the plain beneath the western wall, which looked as if covered with ever shifting masses of dark clouds. Anon all was settled and silent, but for a short time only. The music of a single harp, low and mellow, now sounded from the extremity of the dark field; the melody breathed nothing of war or midnight assault, but seemed rather to be the harbinger of peace and goodwill. It ceased, and in a few minutes the footsteps of a single individual were heard ascending with difficulty the steep road which led to the western gate.

"Who comes?" demanded the sentinel.

"The friend of Pictavia and no foe to Varno," was the reply.

"Your name, calling and mission, friend, before you proceed farther?" demanded the sentinel.

"My name is Eric," answered the stranger, "my calling nobler than even that of a gallant warrior. I raise the song and awake the harp before king Drusken. My mission is above a vassal's ear; your lord only must

listen to the voice of Eric. Open soldier, the breeze is cold here, need a soldier fear the arm of age?"

Slowly and cautiously the iron bolts crept back; in a moment more the stranger was within the ramparts, while the gate again closed with a crash.

Varno stepped forward and welcomed the bard. "Why," said he, "does the son of song leave the palace of the king and seek shelter in the humble halls of Varno? Do you come to strike the harp to Spoldanka and sing her the songs you sung in the towers of her sire, when she would clasp your neck and weep at your tales of hapless love, or mingle her voice with thine as you recounted in song the mighty deeds of the chiefs of old? Say, aged friend, why this untimely visit?"

"Chief of Castle Clatchart," replied the old man, leaning forward on his harp and weeping, "Why wilt thou pain the heart of age? Thou knowest I have other errand than to please the ear of that rosebud of beauty. Varno is no fool; he can see the battle from afar. But Drusken said 'Let the words of Eric be of peace.'"

(To be continued.)

TO STUDENTS AND READERS.

The truth of the saying uttered by stout Samuel Johnson is still as true as it is trite, that "literature makes a fair walking-stick, but is a very poor staff to lean upon." All know that the expenses of a college paper are very seldom paid by the subscriptions of its readers, and to make amends somewhat we have to solicit advertisements. We would therefore ask our friends and patrons to remember our difficulties and help us to improve our financial circumstances by the prompt remittance of their subscriptions. Every student and alumnus of Queen's should patronize the organ of his Alma Mater.

A PLEA FOR CLASSICS.

IN our last article we traced the development of Greek and Latin literature till the time of the Christian Era. Greek classical literature had at this period been long completed; the age of Pericles was the Augustan age of Greek literature. But at the time of our Lord's Advent, the Augustan age of Latin literature had just closed; the principal writers of this period we mentioned in our last; there remain to be mentioned among the post-Augustan writers Tacitus the historian, Quintilian the great critic, and Juvenal the greatest of Roman satirists.

Christianity, on its first publication in the Roman Empire, suffered long and violent opposition; but gradually it became triumphant, till at last the Empire became professedly Christian. But in the course of this struggle many works were written, both in Greek and Latin, in defence of the new religion, by the more learned of its adherents. Some of these we still possess. Not only were apologies composed by the early Christians, but expositions of scripture, and dissertations on doctrinal points.

A very large number of these are still extant, and form an admirable source of instruction for the Christian student. In the dark ages learning became the monopoly of the clergy, and from time to time at least there was a familiar acquaintance with and vigorous study of the Ancient Classics. It is to this chain of circumstances that we attribute the high place held by Latin and Greek in educational institutions. This position was much strengthened by the eager spirit of inquiry of the Reformation. All the Reformers were deeply versed in the classics; otherwise they could never have played the grand part they did in this great movement for freedom. Indeed, Calvin, probably the greatest intellect of all, wrote his works in Latin, which is sufficient indication of itself that this language was indispensable to the scholar three hundred years ago. Nothing could so much break the power of Rome as profound scholarship; for it put its possessors on an equal footing with the priests of Rome.

Classical learning became of course in Elizabeth's reign a very common accomplishment. In the degenerate age of Charles II it languished, and continued to languish after his reign for some time. But even this period produced Bentley, whose contributions to Classical Philosophy place him at the head of classical scholars. The study of Latin and Greek revived in the 18th century and towards its close we have the greatest Greek scholar England has yet produced, Richard Porson. During this long period classical learning held a most important place in educational institutions.

This brings us to our third point; namely, to consider some of the objections made to the study of the classics.

The first objection we shall consider is that this is an age of science and classical study is out of place. This is undoubtedly an age of science, but is it an age of science alone? Do the votaries of science charge us to study science and nothing else? No, not exactly this. They would approve our studying English Literature; but this cannot be properly understood without an acquaintance with classics; so deep an impression did they make on the English literary mind. But let us examine closer. Is not this position virtually that of a bigot? We despise no rational subject of study. God forbid. We do not despise science by any means, or modern languages, or mathematics. They are all grand and noble subjects of study. But some hot-headed people cry out for the utter removal of classics from the curriculums of our colleges. They hate the study, but they cannot back their position with logical argument. We were disgusted with a paragraph in the McGill University Gazette for November 25, p. 7, which betrays bitter hatred of the classics, but no cogent argument was presented for this position. Some years ago Huxley was appointed president of an English Scientific Institution, where "the study of the classics was to be tabooed," held up to ridicule. This is the feeling of many in this age; this is their empty boast that a man can pass through Harvard without knowing one Greek letter from another.

So much for the objection from the standpoint of science. But we firmly believe one strong reason why classics are unpopular is that they require much hard labour to be mastered. And so the superficial mind rushes about to find something easier, something more according to its calibre. Many years ago we were advised to study French and German for university matriculation and to discard Greek, but eventually we turned our backs on the wretched advice.

The truth is there is a wonderful amount of unrest in the minds of students now-a-days as to what to study. One hundred of Harvard's freshmen have discarded mathematics. But why should a university pander to the tastes of any one and every one? Why not have fixed statutes for conferring the degree of B. A.? This contempt of classics so common now, argues ill for the age; it will result in superficiality in other studies, especially literature. Why then boast that classics are of no use? Read the *Edinburgh Review*, or Macaulay, or Brougham, or Milton, or Shelley. Will not the classics be helpful to comprehend them? But not only so; the classics of themselves are eminently worthy of careful study. Who has read Homer without being charmed by his majestic yet unostentatious verse? And so with the other classical writers. They are themselves a mine of delight, independent of the light they shed on all modern European Literature.

PARLIAMENT HOUSE, EDINBURGH.

THE doings in Parliament House are a mystery to the generality of people; and only by the "initiated" are they fully appreciated. Strangers, from curiosity, at times find themselves within its walls; while others, more immediately concerned, are driven thither by their perturbed spirits, seeking solace at the hands of "justice." Around the precincts of the court their seems to hang an awe. This fear of the ermine damps the ardour of the timid and sends them away, convinced that serenity of life is more likely to be found at a distance from than in the immediate vicinity of the judicial bench. Nevertheless the proceedings in Parliament House are full of interest. There mercy, truth, vanity, presumption and justice are curiously comingled. Indeed, if "brethren were to dwell together in unity," it would be difficult to say into what channels of usefulness those dependents upon justice, who throng the courts and who seem created for their calling, could direct their talents.

The public entrance to the courts from High Street is through the Advocate's Hall, a large and elegant room, with a lofty ceiling, the rafters of which are of oak, the more prominent projections being gilded. The floor is also of oak. Around the walls are hung life-sized portraits of eminent barristers and Lords of Session. The more prominent are Lord President Hope (1811-41), David Hume, Baron of Exchequer (1822-34), Lord Rutherford (1851-54), Right

Hon. Duncan McNeill, Lord President (1852-67), and Lord Brougham (1863). There are statues of Viscount Melville, Henry Cockburn, Solicitor General (1830), Duncan Forbes, of Calboden, &c. Large variegated windows adorn the north-west and south walls. The southern window is especially worthy of notice. In beauty of design and colour the figures portrayed are really superb. The scene depicted was suggested by a narrative of the first meeting of the Court of Session, an account of which may be found in the *Records* of the Register House, and is written in Latin. It was translated by the late Joseph Robertson, LL.D. A key to the window states that "the Parliament was begun in the presence of the most excellent and serene King and Lord, our Lord James the V. of that name, at Edinburgh, upon the 27th day of the month of May, in the year of our Lord, 1532, by the Most Rev. Father in Christ, Gavin, Archbishop of Glasgow, Lord High Chancellor to the venerable Fathers in Christ, for the most noble and serene Lords, Alexander, Abbot to the magistrates of Cambuskenneth, Lord President." The "arms" of the successive Lords-President of the Court of Session are on the window in chronological order. The personages represented, and who were present at the opening of the first court, are Queen Margaret, widow of James IV.; King James V.; Sir James Foulis, of Colinton, Lord-Register; Richard Bothwell, Rector of Ashkirk; Robert Reid, Abbot of Kinloss; Gavin Dunbar, Archbishop of Glasgow, Chancellor; Alexander Myln, Abbot of Cambuskenneth, President; Thomas Crawford, Oxengang, Justice-Clerk; Sir William Scott, of Bulwearie; Sir Adam Otterburn, King's Advocate, and the Provost of Edinburgh.

Upon court days in the hall there is considerable excitement. Advocates, wigged and gowned, strut about, usually in pairs. Some are in pensive meditation with clients, others are engaged in jocular conversation. All have an "eye to business;" yet many a briefless one parades the floor with an air of concern peculiar to those who find time hanging heavily upon their hands for want of employment. The more fortunate, on the other hand, wear a dignity implying the presence of somebody.

The courts are classified Division I, Division II, and Outer Courts. In the First Division sits the Lord-President, supported on the right and left by two or more judges, according to the nature of the case on hand. The characteristics of priority amongst their Lordships visible to the stranger are a slight difference in the robes which they wear and the relative positions they occupy on the bench. The Lord-President fills the centre chair, and behind him hangs the mace, representing four feet of regal authority. Viewing their Lordships, as they look through the indispensable spectacles or eye-glass and give their opinion in calm, dignified, subdued and at the same time firm and didactic utterances, one is reminded of the words of Horace—"Fiat justitia ruat cælum." A smile from judge, counsel, or witness, may at times relieve the painful awe; but a due reserve and appreciation of their

superiority always commands to their Lordships that respect which is their prerogative as the judicial representatives of the Crown. The advocates and agents when pleading take up their position a few yards in front of their Lordships. They also assume an air of importance; and always address themselves to the bench and jury. "Your Lordship," "Gentlemen of the Jury," are expressions constantly upon their lips. Man is vain; and counsel, from experience, learn that judge and jurymen are no exception to the rule. But the Scottish bench is unassailable as to purity of motive. The judges are revered by the people; and there is no more honourable calling to be coveted by men of ability. Scottish law, based upon the old Roman law, affords scope for the exercise of the highest talent; and the sons of Scotland's most prominent men are consequently found amongst those who seek fame and fortune at the bar. The field of thought, from the diversity of cases which pass through the courts, is a very wide one. There are times when astute reasoning and judicial tactics must be employed by the advocate; and these in turn give place to the most impassioned eloquence. These moods are called forth mainly by the circumstances under which counsel find themselves; but the keen public interest manifested also adds a charm to the profession which young men cannot resist. Much could be written concerning Parliament House proceedings which might prove interesting, but space forbids at present.

BUONAPARTE AND WELLINGTON.

THE most accomplished of all the literary Lockharts was the son-in-law and biographer of Scott. His best-known book stands among the half-dozen biographies which are universally admitted to be the most perfect works of their class in our language. Even his minor efforts in the same field had the touch of genius. A service to the new generation is therefore performed by the re-issue of the *Life of Napoleon Buonaparte*, by John Gibson Lockhart (Edinburgh: W. P. Nimmo, Hay and Mitchell). This edition is revised and abridged from the larger work; and the editorial duty, wherever we have tested it, seems to have been done with discretion and good taste. The typography is excellent, and the illustrations are striking. We are impressed anew with the wisdom of Lockhart's summing-up of the character of Buonaparte and the significance of his career. "We doubt," he says, "if any man ever passed through life sympathising so slightly with mankind; and the most wonderful part of his story is the intensity of sway which he exerted over the minds of those in whom he so seldom permitted himself to contemplate anything more than the tools of his own ambition. So great a spirit must have had glimpses of whatever adorns and dignifies the character of man. But with him the feelings which bind love played only on the surface—leaving the abyss of selfishness untouched." This is but one of the sentences that show the sharp insight of Lockhart; and that the dis-

tinguished editor of the *Quarterly* was not a Tory partisan in the narrow sense of the term is proved by his remark that the reign of Buonaparte, short as it was, made it "impossible that the offensive privileges of *caste* should ever be renewed in France." From the same publishers we receive a companion volume in the shape of the *Life of the Duke of Wellington*, by W. H. Maxwell—a work which may claim to be superior, both in regard to style and substance, to any other that has yet been produced. Of course, this is an abridged edition; for the original work fills three volumes, and is too large for the general reader. The exclusion of the political and controversial matter involves no loss that we need mourn over; and the first chapter has received a few additions from the pen of the editor. These note some of the more significant occurrences in the life of the Iron Duke from the year of Waterloo till his death; and the chapter closes with the matchless pen-portrait of the great commander at eighty-two drawn by the greatest literary etcher of our time, Carlyle's clear-cut cameo being most appropriately accompanied with a few lines from the noble ode by Tennyson. As we are approaching the gift-season, may we hint to thoughtful uncles and other kindly personages that few better presents for a boy could be culled from the field of secular biography than these two volumes which picture so truthfully the two greatest soldiers of the modern world.—*Christian Leader*.

CORRESPONDENCE.

B.A. AND LL.B. HOODS.

To the Editor of the *Queen's College Journal*:

DEAR SIR,—Last year a committee from the senior year waited on the senate and asked that a change be made in the B.A. hoods. What reply was made, we do not know; but we know that no change was made. Then it was the wish of a large majority, if not all of the senior year, that a change should be made; and we feel sure that a change would be very acceptable to the present graduating year. Would it not be wise to appoint a committee to again wait on the senate and see what objections they have to make, if any. By the Calendar we see that the B.A. hoods shall be "black bordered with red silk." It, therefore, does not make any difference whether it be black calico, cashmere, silk or fur,—and since that is so, why not have fur? If fur were adopted, we would evade the comparison of B.A. hoods and your grandmother's apron.

Last year the seniors also discussed the matter of LL.B. hoods. The Calendar makes no provision for LL.B. hoods. Many of the students now attending Arts purpose taking the degree of LL.B., and it is only right that they should be interested in the selection of a hood. Why not have a distinctive hood when it is a distinctive degree? Let the committee appointed to arrange about B.A. hoods also try to have the LL.B. hood question settled too, and that permanently.

SENIOR.

EXAMINATIONS.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal.

DEAR SIR,—It seems to me, Mr. Editor, that the writer of the editorials on the relations of examinations and crams, in No. 4 of the Journal, does not do his subject justice by going deep enough to find truth. For example he says: "It is the student who can cram and mechanically reproduce at an examination, direct answers to direct and cranky questions who gains the honours and is reckoned the scholar." This is far from the truth, and experience teaches us better. Any one who understands the amount of work that is required of an honour man of the present day at Queen's, will see the utter impossibility of becoming such by a process of cram, while those who stand at the head of our pass classes do not get there by cram, but by sure means of steady work. Before a class has been together two months, the poorest student intellectually in the class can point to the one or two who will head the list at the finals. How can he thus fortell? Evidently by what he and the rest of the class as well as the professor see plainly going on every day, faithful persevering study. Does not this show that he who is reckoned the scholar, and he who crams can never be considered in the same category? Go to the seat of war and interview the crammer, ask him how he expects to stand, and the answer comes readily, "if I get through I will be satisfied." A good many crammers get through, a good many do not. Those who do stand where? Not at the top, they form a cluster around the foot of the list, stars of a lesser magnitude.

The crammer and the cribber belong to the same species. The former depends on the kind of a paper the professor sets him, the latter on the professors good nature in not being too strict in the examination hall.

There is a black sheep in every flock, so in every class there is a cribber or two. This fact the senate should bear in mind when examination time comes, and as an act of charity to the cribber and others, let them have a more vigilant system of watching. A cribber who finds that he cannot crib will be taught a lesson, which will cure him of his pernicious habit, and he will cease to be a cribber; while those whom he bothers by trying to elicit information from, will also enjoy the blessing. Let the professor look to his paper as well, and the reign of the crammer will also end.

POLLUX.

ALMA MATER ELECTIONS.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal.

DEAR SIR,—Though far away from the halls of old Queen's, I am still there in spirit. I have read "Arts" communication on Alma Mater elections with great interest. I am quite sure, however, that "Arts" has not thoroughly considered his subject. He rushes blindly into print and accordingly is inconsistent. I refer to the latter part of his letter, in which he deplores the "meds," lack of independence, and rejoices over the backbone of

the art student. Let him answer the following question: Where is the backbone of those medical students who are graduates in arts? Surely when a man goes within the halls of Esculapius he does not become demoralized so as to lose his independence; but to what other conclusion does "Arts" reasoning lead us? Moreover, what sort of weakness is it when the "meds" rally around their own candidate? It is a weakness that brings them out at the top every time. The "meds" have a perfect right to be represented in the A. M. S., and so can nominate what candidates they like, and as many of them as they please. It pleases them usually to nominate one good man for each contest, and in this they show their wisdom. On the other hand, arts students have backbone and opinions of their own. They see that the "meds" have as good men as they themselves have, and so they split and put the "med" in. Sometimes the "meds" majority is so great that if the medical vote were taken away still he would be elected by a majority of arts' votes. Thus, because the "meds" vote the same way as the majority of the arts, who have backbone, they the "meds" have no backbone. Truly "Arts" is endowed with an undue quantity of that opinion which, according to himself, is inherent in every art student, when he reaches such conclusions as these. Because pine will split when oak will not, therefore pine is better than oak.

As a general thing the "meds" see their candidates for the minor offices at the head of the poll, and in these their men are just as good as any the arts can bring out. But with regard to the president, the "meds" when they see the arts man will make the best one allow him to go in by acclamation or help to put him in. Facts show that we have elected more presidents on the art ticket. The "meds" never bother with the critic, by custom he has always been an arts man.

Again the arts students have so much backbone, that at one time when the only good man available was a "med," they must needs bring out an arts prof. to oppose him. They showed such good sense that they must oppose the only available good man, because he was a "med." But the better man went in.

It is the best thing possible that the "meds" are so dependent. It gives greater interest to the election; it seems to develop the *backbone* and *opinion* in the arts student; it fills the depleted treasury to overflowing and serves to bind the college closer together.

Such is the way in which this appears to one who was once an arts student.

R. M.

The earliest known lens is one made of rock crystal, unearthed by Layard at Nineveh. This lens, whose age is to be measured by thousands of years, lies in the British museum, with surfaces as bright as when it left its maker's hands, while, exhibited in the same place, may be seen other lenses of comparatively recent date, whose surfaces are entirely destroyed by London smoke.

EXCHANGES.

THE *Portfolio* for December comes to us with the question, "Have we mortally offended our once friendly brothers of Queen's?" penciled on the top of the first page. We are happy to assure the *Portfolio* that the JOURNAL has always looked upon it with the warmest feelings of friendship and will continue to do so as long as it portrays so faithfully the life and doings of the students of the Wesleyan Ladies' College. The exchange column of the *Portfolio* is one of the best that we have seen and the manner in which it disposes of the Athens' *University Reporter* is decidedly refreshing.

Hark! oh ye college papers! Listen and give ear! The Rutgers *Targum* has spoken. No more shall ye "waste good ink and paper writing effete panegyrics and proposing stale conundrums concerning woman's sphere in life." The Vassar graduate is not "the strong minded literary animal, who roams the country, roaring the man-terrifying woman's rights cry, but a bewitching syren, whose joy is man's joy and whose aims are man's aims." The *Targum* says so and the *Targum* knows.

We welcome to our sanctum for the first time not only another aspirant for distinction in the world of college journalism, but also a namesake of our own, in the Manitoba College *Journal*. It is a handsome little monthly with twenty-six neatly printed pages and a generally attractive appearance. Like all papers and individuals the *Journal* has its faults and chief among these is the fact that were it not for the "college news" and a small piece of poetry which may have been written by a student, there is no evidence that it is in any way connected with a college. Although there has been much controversy over what really constitutes the legitimate sphere of a college paper, all minds are as one in the opinion that a college paper, to be worthy of the name, should be written by the students of a college and not by outsiders. We notice with pleasure the name of an old fellow student of our own, Mr. Donald Munroe, among the managers of the *Journal*.

The Knox College *Monthly* for December was late in coming, but deep streams, weighty bodies, grave D.D.s and Ph.D.s are supposed to move slowly. It is really serious work to tackle, between classes, one of the *Monthly's* ponderous articles on "Design," "Cuniform Inscriptions," *et hoc genus omne*. The grave D.D.s and Ph.D.s of the country manes may muster up courage to digest that kind of meat, but for the average college graduate it is decidedly too strong. If we were at the helm we would vary the repast with an occasional cutlet of veal, or better still, with a fragrant dish of scalloped oysters. We suppose these learned productions are able, but really we would not just like to say. Our contemporary is sound. That goes without saying.

The *Pastor's Diary*, prepared by the Rev. L. H. Gordon, B.A., pastor of Erskine church, Montreal, and published by the famous firm of Funk and Wagnalls, New York, presents a neat and attractive appearance with its handsome black cloth binding and gilt lettering. It shows method, and a practical appreciation of a working pastors duties. But after all it is only adapted to the wants of city pastors with large congregations and many public engagements. For the average country ministers it is far too large for practical filling up. An edition of the *Diary* reduced to one third of the present size and a third of the present price would be just the thing that every pastor wants. The plan is excellent and nothing of importance is omitted. Indeed in a smaller and cheaper edition somethings might be left out without loss, such as the Sunday school lessons, the collections, with which the pastor should have nothing to do, the select scripture texts, which may be found at first hand in Bible and some other useful but not necessary contents. The "Books lent" leaf is a bright idea.

DIVINITY HALL.

AN orthodox Yankee paper represents an inquiring youth asking of his Unitarian pater familias, "Pa, who was Shylock?" *Pater loquitur*—"Great goodness, boy! You attend church and Sunday-school every week, and don't know who Shylock was? Go and read your Bible, sir."

Clerical coolness is well known; at least it is well known to the librarian of Union Theological Seminary, who tells a story of a minister who returned a book after keeping it for twenty-three years, with a note to the effect that he needed it no longer as he had obtained a better edition.

We are always glad to hear of the active endeavors for good of Queen's men. A report reaches us that Mr. Jas. McNaughton has been successful in establishing a missionary association in Union Seminary, New York. The boys have appointed him president.

The students of New College, Edinburgh, were favored the other day with an after-dinner speech from Rev. John Brown, of Bedford, who was introduced as the biographer of John Bunyan by Prof. Laidlaw. Mr. Brown began by saying that his sole recommendation in appearing before them was the fact that for twenty years he had filled the pulpit of the "Great Dreamer." That was no easy task. A Glenlyon elder once asked him in what church he was minister. He replied that he was Bunyan's successor. "Eh, man!" said the worthy, "it'll be hard work for you to fill his shoon." Mr. Brown impressed upon his hearers the truth that their work as preachers was not to speculate but to proclaim.

The first and second year men have a practice of entertaining their brethren of the final year at a supper previous to their departure. These suppers, prior to this, have been held in a private house. This year, owing to the increased number of men in the Hall, no room large enough could be obtained outside of an hotel, and consequently the Burnett House was patronized. The spread was all that could be desired. Oysters and other dainties having been despatched, the youthful "theologs" braced themselves to lay hold of the wit and wisdom of the sober, grave and reverend seniors. Mr. McRossie, who occupied the chair, called on each, and speeches long and short, witty and dry, learned and unlearned, were delivered and received with cheers. Advice was cheap. One man thought the great requisite of a student was a "receptive faculty," another that he should be "thorough," while a third considered that he should be "critical." All gave invitations to their youthful brethren to visit them "in their manses," except "Neil," who told them "that if ever any of them came within 50 miles of his manse, to be sure and stay there." "Bob" hoped that if any of them got into "any of the great walks of life," they would be sure of his sympathy. "Dave" told them they had much to be thankful for in Canada, where educational aid was much more easily acquired than in Scotland. Prof. Dyde gave his farewell speech, so did Mr. Colin Scott. The former is off to Fredericton, the latter to Ingersoll. Altogether, a very pleasant time was spent, and after singing "Blest be the tie that binds," the company dispersed.

Y. M. C. A.

THE principal of Kioto Theological Seminary, Japan, addressing the Yale divinity students, said that 13 churches have been formed in Japan during the past year, and mentioned the interesting work of an American student who formed a congregation which now numbers 375 members. He appealed for at least six men to go to Kioto as preachers.

Rev Josiah Tyler, who has been a missionary in Africa over thirty years, says the Zulu men, especially young men, are becoming fearfully addicted to smoking, and he perceives that it makes serious inroads on their constitution. This is one of the unpleasant results of European civilization! No American missionary in South Africa uses tobacco in any form. Dr. Tyler adds: "We shall, ere long, have anti-tobacco societies in all our missionary stations, and shall fight against this vile habit till we lay our armour down."

Mr. Studd, the great English evangelist who accompanied Messrs. Moody and Sankey through the Old Country and the States, is now in New York holding meetings with the students of Union and other seminaries. He is expected in Kingston next month to hold a series of services with the students of Queen's. These meetings will no doubt be very profitable and interesting to all, as Mr. Studd takes a deep interest in the spiritual welfare of students.

The Indian Christian young men of Dakota are forming Y.M.C. associations. The Indian name for a Y.M.C.A. is "Kosha Okodakiciye." There are now eleven societies bearing this euphonious designation. They have been holding a missionary conference at which the day meetings were attended by young women as well as men; the evening sessions were for young men only. For president one of the associations "looked around till they found an old man with a young heart." All these Dakota associations are careful "not to do work that only the church should do." This interesting movement seems to be entirely spontaneous.

PERSONALS.

MR. ADAM SHORTT, M.A., has been appointed assistant to Dr. Watson, Queen's College. Mr. Shortt graduated at Queen's in 1883, and the same year took the gold medal in Mental and Moral philosophy. During his course he obtained the Governor-General's prize and the McLennan prize for an essay on "Recept English Psychology." He took the degree of M.A. in 1885. Subsequently Mr. Shortt also attended the philosophy class at Edinburgh university, and carried off a very important prize. He is a native of Walkerton, County Bruce.

Mr. J. F. Smith filled the pulpit of Mr. W. H. Boyle, Paris, on the 21st ult. Mr. Smith, it will be remembered, officiated for Mr. Boyle, during his absence last summer in the old country.

The class of '89 has been increased this week by the addition to its numbers of two young ladies, Misses Squires and Lockhead. The gentlemen of that class will have to make an extra effort if they do not wish the ladies to leave them behind on the finals, in the spring.

Quite a number of the students, whose homes are at a long distance from Kingston, remained in the city during the Christmas vacation and passed the time very enjoyably studying, sleeping or calling on their young lady friends so that they may not have to go out the rest of the session and having a good time in general. The general verdict is that Kingston is a jolly place to spend the Christmas week.

Mr. W. J. Drummond, while attending his classes in Queen's last Friday, received a telegram announcing the death of his father and immediately left for his home near Brockville. Mr. Drummond had been troubled with an affection of the heart, for some time, which was the cause of his sudden death. About two years ago the same young gentleman was summoned from college to the death-bed of a fond mother, and the death at this time of a watchful and indulgent father makes his bereavement extremely sad. Mr. Drummond has the sympathy of his friends in this city.

ALMA MATER.

A MEETING of this society was held in the Science class room on Saturday, January 9th, with the President, Mr. F. Heath, in the chair. The meeting was fairly large, more medical students than usual being present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted. Mr. J. J. McLennan's notice of motion that the names of Mr. Fleming, etc., be added to the list of members, was put and unanimously carried. During the discussion of business Dr. Anglin entered and asked that the secretary be permitted to read a communication, which Mr. Bird had sent to him, and in which he threatened to sue Dr. Anglin. During session '83, the University Council, assisted by the Alma Mater Society, of which Dr. Anglin was treasurer, gave a reception to Chancellor Fleming. Mr. Bird was engaged as caterer, and claims that he was to be paid a certain sum, and not having received the full amount, he threatened to sue Dr. Anglin, the treasurer of the Alma Mater, for the balance of the account. The society, considering that the Dr. should not be accountable for the debt, passed a motion taking all the responsibility from him. As the Council had, in the first place, taken charge of the reception, a committee was appointed to find out who should be responsible for the debt. As the hour was somewhat advanced, it was moved and carried that the debate, which was to be carried out in parliamentary form, be laid over till the next regular meeting of the society. It was unanimously resolved that before the closing of each meeting of the society, a number of instrumental solos should be rendered by the musical members of the society. A number of choruses were sung and the meeting adjourned.

→*THE ROYAL COLLEGE*←

THE Royal Medical College re-opened on Monday, January 11th, after three weeks' vacation, during which the boys thoroughly enjoyed themselves visiting friends, and as one of our worthy Profs. remarked, "looking after the little sweethearts at home." We are happy to see the faces of ten additional freshmen (making a total of 52) among us, to all of whom we extend a hearty welcome, and especially to one gentleman, who after attending a session at one of the Toronto schools of medicine, decided to give the Royal a trial, and has expressed his determination to complete his medical studies here. We can assure him that he has made a change which will result in a great advantage to himself.

If all the members of the final year graduate in the spring they will form the largest class of M. D.'s that has yet left the Royal. Quite a number of expectant graduates purpose going to the Old Country to perfect themselves before settling down to practice, and with those M. D.'s of last year, who are to accompany them, will uphold the reputation of the Royal across the waters.

HYMENÆAL.

DURING the vacation one of our most popular professors, not content with his "musty, rusty state of bachelorhood," decided to change for the matrimonial state, and taking advantage of the absence of the students took unto himself a wife. We refer to Prof. W. H. Henderson, M.D., who is one of the many successful graduates of the Royal Medical College, the lady of his choice being Miss Ella, only daughter of Squire Everett, Collinsbay. We heartily congratulate the professor on securing such a beautiful and accomplished lady as his bride. Dr. Henderson graduated in '79, and stood at the top of the list of that year. He had the courage to settle down to practice in his own home (the city of Kingston), where he has enjoyed a successful career as a physician and surgeon. Step by step he has risen, until now he is one of the staff of the college from which he graduated. The Prof. is a favorite among the boys, and those who remained in the city during the holidays decided to present him with a tangible evidence of their good will, and in order to do so, a deputation waited upon him after the wedding breakfast, and presented him with an address accompanied by a handsome silver fruit set. We wish the happy couple a glorious honeymoon and a bright and prosperous New Year.

WISE SAYINGS OF EMBRYO DOCTORS.

G O, wow-wow, to the singin' skewel. Like the Grasshopper.—W. N.

I looks toward you.—Jos. F.

A meal off an icicle.—J. W. W.

Where's that champagne?—J. N.

Oh! say, there's a "cop" in the dissecting room.—FRESHY.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE GLEE CLUB.

DURING no past session has the Glee Club been so active or scored so many successes as it has this present session. A most successful concert was rendered by the Club in the Opera House, and the very large audience that greeted them there is an evidence of the appreciation in which this Club is held by the people of Kingston. This concert was the farewell appearance of Mr. F. C. Heath, B.A., as the conductor of the Glee Club, and he has every reason to feel proud of the position to which he has, by his energy and earnest working, brought the Club. Requests are still coming in asking the Club to sing at different places, but owing to press of college work, they are all declined. The Club attended an "at home" at Dr. Grant's just before the Xmas holidays, and as usual had a most enjoyable time. Although some valuable members leave this year, it is hoped that next session there will be a reorganization and a determined effort put forth to keep the Club at the standing to which it has attained.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

WHAT the limbs of the law are saying in the west:—
I am not nearly so bashful as I used to be.—J. H. M.

Phillips, Phillips! Are you a man, Phillips?—G. F. H.
If I had not been there it would have been murder; besides, what a chance it was to show Katie my great muscular development.—A. D. C.

I am the individual who can write to the *Globe*.—R. J. M.

You should hear me sing "I will be True to Thee" to the entranced Avonmories.—J. S. S.

I am a full-fledged with a blue bag, but as yet there is nothing in it.—H. C. F.

Behold me as I do up King in my new plug. I'll show Toronto dudes a thing or two.—E. H. B.

I have graduated at tossing coppers and am now going in for law.—R. M. D.

I am reading hard, so don't bother me, you fellows.—H. M. M.

Lindsay is immensely popular with Queen's men at all times, but particularly at Christmas. Messrs. Rod McKay, Norman Grant, Hugh Grant and W. G. Mills spent some days there during the recent vacation, the first three being guests of Rev. Dr. McTavish. We have it on excellent authority that the impression left on the hearts and larders of the Lindsay people will last for a very long time; in fact, it is now scarcely possible for any fascinating gentleman who has a hearty appetite to enter Lindsay without immediately incurring the suspicion that he is a student of Queen's College. One Monday morning, which as most of our readers know has been familiarly known from time immemorial as washing day, one of the above-mentioned visitors appeared at the back door of the Doctor's manse, and, with the keen eye which appertaineth to a divinity student, spied a pretty maiden in a neighboring yard hanging out clothes. Although not acquainted with her, our hero stretched the doctrine of universal brotherhood, so as to include sisters and called out, "Come over and help us," "We're not through with our washing yet." Just as she was preparing to go over, the Dr. appeared and to prevent any further proceedings of such a character immediately had his back door firmly nailed up.

We are informed that Roderick played blind man's buff in a way that caused the very hair on the heads of the Lindsay people to stand erect with astonishment and delight. The elegant manner in which he upset stoves, tumbled over tables, knocked down bird cages and embraced the la——, well, embraced one thing and another, was perfectly marvellous; and we are told, and believe, that nothing like it was ever witnessed in North America since the acrobat walked on a tight rope over the brink of Niagara.

A NORMAN TALE.—During the week between Christmas and New Year's the classic Scugog was covered with a magnificent sheet of ice, and hundreds of the young and a few of the old of Lindsay were skimming about on skates. A youth, who is now in his fourth year at Queen's College, wanted to be able to say when he returned to college that he had seen and actually skated on the Scugog. Taking as his motto "Two heads are better than one, even if one" etc., he decided to invite a young lady friend to accompany him. She agreed to go, and an arrangement was made that he should return for her at a certain time. He went out to borrow a pair of skates, but before he could succeed in getting a pair large enough, the appointed hour was long past. Hastening to the house, he found that the lady had departed leaving a message that she, hopeless of his return, had gone *up the river* alone. He hied away, and reaching the banks he sat for a few minutes on the cold ground to put on his skates. Then singing to himself "Gaily the Troubadour" he sped along mile after mile in a northerly direction, taking it for granted that the river flowed south, and that *up the river* must therefore mean north, and keeping a sharp lookout lest he should pass the lady. But, alas! night came, and still she was nowhere to be seen, and in bitter disappointment he was forced to retrace his steps. Imagine, if you can, the emotions which agitated him when he heard on his arrival at home that the Scugog, in addition to being classic, and meandering and full of stumps, also flows north; and that, consequently, the young miss had been *up the river* after all, even if she had gone south.

"I'll join you presently," said a graduate of Divinity Hall to a young couple, just as he started for a key to the church door.

Counsel (to witness)—"The previous witness swore that when found he was breathing like a porpoise."

Witness—"I dunno about that, sah."

Counsel—"You were present?"

Witness—"Yes, sah."

Counsel—"Examined him carefully?"

Witness—"I 'xamined him keerfully."

Counsel—"And yet you will not swear he was breathing like a porpoise?"

Witness—"No, sah."

Counsel—"You will state to the counsel why."

Witness—"Cos I never heerd a po'poise breave, sah!"

My port-monaie! The other day

'Twas fat, and bulged out so:



But Christmastide and New Year's day

Have Bernhardt-ized my pocket-book—

Have made its plumpness waste away,

Till this is now its altered look:

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, FEBRUARY 3rd, 1886.

No. 7.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

J. J. McLENNAN, - *Managing Editor.*

DAVID MILLAR, - *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. W. G. MILLS.

MISS M. OLIVER. W. A. LOGIE.

W. J. KIDD. E. RYAN.

JOHN McCUAIG. W. H. CORNETT.

T. McEWEN, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

WE notice with pleasure that Trinity College, Toronto, has followed somewhat in the footsteps of Queen's in instituting a course of popular lectures. Judging from the large audience which met last Saturday afternoon to hear the lecture delivered by the Rev. Professor Clark of Trinity College, on "Water Babies," we conclude that the people of Toronto appreciate the favor conferred upon them by the University. We hope that the people of Kingston will see it to be to their advantage to turn out in large numbers to the series of lectures now being delivered by Prof. Watson. As a further incentive to the citizens, we hear that a French conversational class is likely to be formed at an early date.

IN another column reference is made to the sanitary condition of the Royal Medical College. It is high time that the attention of the governing body should be called to its unhealthy and filthy state. It is simply a disgrace to the University that the class-rooms of one of its departments should be in a condition such as to impair the health of the students. But we are inclined to think that the students themselves are more to blame than the faculty. They have it in their power to complain, but they seem not only to have fallen into a state of chronic carelessness in regard to the cleanliness of their surroundings, but have even gone the length of destroying the benches in their "den" and otherwise damaging the college property. Were they to complain and be unheeded, then they might, as a last resort, call the attention of the city health officer to the condition of the college building, and he perhaps would see that something was done to remedy the present state of affairs.

A pleasing feature in connection with most colleges in the States is the interest students take in their Alma Mater. Visitors are struck with this fact by the visible memorials donated by former students which surround or are within college buildings. These take various shapes, according to the wishes of the graduating class; it may be a drinking fountain or Y. M. C. A. rooms, as at Princeton; or a stained-glass window or gymnasium, as is now proposed by the graduating class of '86, of Columbia College. In an editorial in the *Acta Columbiana* the remark is made that

"it is eminently fitting that '86 should not leave college without a memorial." This seems to be the general feeling of the alumni of States colleges, and it is one we might do well to imitate. The memorial need not be one which would entail any hardships upon the graduating men. A gift is rightly valued according to the spirit in which it is given. In a former number of the JOURNAL a plea was made in behalf of the College Library. Recent publications in every department of science, in history, in travel, and in theology are wanted. Many students, however willing, may meanwhile be unable to accede to the request that they should present even one volume as a permanent memento of their connection with the college. But all the graduates could give a little towards securing a few standard works, which, if presented to the college, would prove a fitting memorial of class '86, and would no doubt be highly appreciated by the faculty and friends of Queen's.

"GO ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." This was Christ's command to his disciples, and through them to the church. The church now feels that in as much as she fulfils her duty in this respect, so does she prosper. If this is the feeling of the church, how natural it is that the Missionary Association of Queen's, composed of young men who are looking forward to the Christian ministry, should be similarly influenced. It has been proposed that when any young man offers himself to the foreign mission field, the association should lay aside home work, and devote the whole of their funds to his support. We are not sure whether it is advisable to give home work up entirely. Why not try and undertake both home and foreign work? Students in connection with the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland and the Presbyterian Church of England take upon them-

selves every year to send substantial aid to at least one foreign mission station in connection with their respective churches. They decide upon a mission; all available information concerning that mission is secured. They are then sent forth in pairs to the churches. One student preaches a short sermon, the other brings the mission directly before the people. He treats of the geography, climate, manners and customs of the natives, the encouragements and discouragements of the missionary; and closes with an earnest appeal on behalf of the mission. The self-denying efforts of these young men are never in vain. Ministers gladly vacate their pulpits for the time being; and "the students' pleading" is looked forward to and regarded as one of the ecclesiastical events of the year. What is done in the old country may be accomplished in Canada.

MR. ALLEN has written in haste and fallen into error. He writes from hearsay, and accepts what he hears as truth. He says our editorial contained "a charge" against him. If he had read the editorial he would have found there a bare statement of fact more than justified in his own letter in our present issue. Whether or not "boys will be boys the word over," we would ask our readers to compare Mr. Allen's letter with our editorial of last number and see which is more manly in its terms. We advanced no views whatever, either as to idealism or realism. Mr. Allen charges us with disseminating opinions borrowed from our teacher; and he is rather bitter in his denunciations. But we do not feel the sting, because we perceive that it is not intended for us. It is really too bad in Mr. Allen to strike at the professor through the medium of the "boys." This is evidently his intention; but he is again at sea, because the writer of the editorial referred to never had the pleasure of being a pupil of Dr. Watson. Mr. Allen's

"mare's nest" theory is consequently wholly inapplicable—and his inadequate conclusion, that the success of Mohamedanism, Buddhism, Roman Catholicism, &c., is attributable to the training of youth, becomes pointless. Have these great systems of religion in the past been purposeless? May they not have been instrumental, to some extent, in paving the way for Christianity? We pointedly deny having made any reference to "old fogies," or to have questioned their knowledge. We simply allocated Mr. Allen to that nook in the temple of philosophy of which he himself speaks so proudly. He may if he wishes drive realism to its utmost limits, and idealism to ridiculous conclusions; all we ask is that he will leave us unfettered.

—
"Turn again, Whittington,
Thrice Lord Mayor of London."

IN those good old days it would seem that London, unlike Kingston, believed in a second term; to give a third term was not wholly out of the question. Without pronouncing on the point, so far as cities and their Mayors are concerned, we are heartily in favour of the London way of doing things, so far as our Chancellorship is concerned. Chancellor Fleming has had two terms, and at a meeting held on the 16th inst., the Council unanimously elected him for the next three years. His nomination paper was signed by members of various creeds and professions, and all were unanimous in declaring that a better man for the office was not to be found in Canada, and that he had fully deserved the honour by his interest in the University and his devotion to the duties of his office. By some men the office would probably be regarded as merely titular (?); but Mr. Fleming has made it such a reality that in the future no man will venture to fill his shoes without making up his mind to do real work. He has been at the front whenever needed.

During the discussion on confederation it was most important for the university to have at its head a man whom no one could suspect of interested local, sectarian, or professional views, and who was able to estimate at its real weight one of the most flashy and hollow schemes ever proposed to an educated people. We believe that there is not a student who would not have voted for Mr. Fleming if students were given the chance. Perhaps by 1889 the franchise will have been given to undergraduates; and if so, we should say that Sandford Fleming will have a good chance for a fourth term.

DR. SCHURMAN, one of the professors of philosophy in Dalhousie College, has accepted the chair of philosophy in Cornell, and some Canadian newspapers regard the appointment as a legitimate subject for congratulation. We are at a loss to know why either Canada or Dr. Schurman is to be congratulated. Canada loses a very promising professor, and she has too few to enable her to afford such a loss. We ought to look forward to a Canadian Philosophical School, and it is therefore important that our own colleges should be manned by our most vigorous thinkers. If there was any promotion in the case, we would be more readily reconciled to the translation; but we cannot see the promotion, and are inclined to think that Dr. Schurman has made a mistake. Cornell's reputation rests entirely on its equipment as a school of practical science. It has done nothing in philosophy, and it is not now equipped for work in this department. It has only one chair in philosophy, from which nothing has ever emanated, whereas Dalhousie has no fewer than three chairs. It is true that one of these, the one filled by the late Principal, is now vacant; but it is likely to be filled before long. Cornell has more students than Dalhousie, but few of them go with any intention of studying philosophy.

And, as the session in Cornell is nine months long, against a six months' session in Dalhousie, a professor in the former college is not likely to have as much time for original work. The salary, we believe, is a little larger, but no one imagines that that had anything to do with Dr. Schurman's decision. Altogether, while congratulating Cornell, we see no reason for congratulating Nova Scotia or Dr. Schurman.

WE are pleased to have another communication from "Pollux," and to notice that, on reflection, he has, with reference to examinations, endorsed to a considerable extent our opinions expressed in a previous number. He read our editorial incorrectly, because hurriedly. Hence he ran away with the idea, that when we spoke of students, by a process of cram, gaining honours, we of necessity meant that they had been successful in the honours course. This does not at all follow: and the idea was foreign to our minds. All we stated was that any student who could cram, might, under the existing system, gain a position to which his abilities would not otherwise entitle him. When "Pollux" suggests a remedy for cram, he meets our wishes. He shows the inconsistencies of the present examination system, and correctly points out that no allowance is made for mental differences in students. This University faculties will yet be compelled to consider. The fact of the many being pitted against the few who have had superior preliminary advantages, often defeats its purpose by burdening the minds of the majority with information which they cannot appropriate to immediate or permanent uses.

OUR neighbors across the line have a *penchant* for anything "big," and one of them is now about to do the biggest thing in universities that the world has yet heard. Leland Stanford, son of a New York farmer,

went to California more than thirty years ago, and made money by railroading. He now proposes to give \$20,000,000 to endow another university in the State of his adoption. The California State University has an endowment of a million and a half, and hitherto that has been considered quite a respectable sum; but beside the new institution, to be created by one man's beneficence, it will be a mole-hill beside a mountain. We have here a fair illustration of the respective capacities of public and private liberality. Johns Hopkins University, which is doing better work than any other university in the States, has hitherto been the one that touched the high water mark of private munificence, but as its productive funds are only a little over three millions, the Stanford University leaves it, too, quite out of sight. The richest university in the States hitherto has been old Columbia, with an endowment of about six millions. President Barnard is appealing for two or three millions more, and is likely to get them—all the more when he can point wealthy New Yorkers to the example of the man who went west. Cornell is thought to be wealthy, for Goldwin Smith says that when it sells its land, or rather when its land becomes worth selling, it will have six or eight millions. At present, it has two millions, and is so hard up that it couldn't get even one professor of philosophy, till Mr. Sage the other day endowed a chair to the extent of \$3,000 a year. Almost all it has was given by Ezra Cornell, who made money by investing in telegraph lines when few rich men had any faith in them. Beside these sums, the Principal's request for a quarter of a million, with which to equip Queen's properly, seems modest enough. Are there no Canadians who have made money out of railroads, telegraphs or other commodities, and who believe that the best use to make of money is to develop mind and form the characters of the future leaders of society?

POETRY.

ALMA MATER.

ALMA MATER, mother dear!
Ah! it seems but yesterday—
Though it's many a weary year,—
Since I passed from thee away.

Pass'd away with my degree,
Much elated—very vain;
What a prize it seemed to me!—
How, if it were now to gain?

Alma Mater! thou hast seen,
Since the days of long ago,
Many a mellow Verdant Green
To a pungent fellow grow.

Are the *knockers* of the town,
Fastened firmer to the doors?
Do the wearers of the gown,
Ever visit—well—the moors?

Can the rustic leave his sleigh
Over night on Barrie street?
Nor be forced to plod his way,
To the country on his feet?

Does the grand procession go,
Serenading fav'rite 'Dons'?
Are there any 'ructions' now!—
Windows perforate with stones?

Have you lofty-toned police?
Men of sympathetic souls,
Open to conviction—'grease'—
Men averse to cracking *polls*?

Are there any 'suppers' now,
Where the tongue it waxeth thick?
Winding up in friendly row,
Classic, very, *quoad* 'hic'?

Ah! in these degenerate days,
Of the 'Act' *cui nomen* 'Scott,'
Is there not a risk of ways,
Worse than singing round the 'pot'?

Alma Mater! may your sons,
Sober be, in hall or town,
From the high Olympic dons
To the freshest Freshman down!

But, the tyranny of 'Scott,'
Or the *rabies* 'Prohibition',
Alma Mater! touch it not,
Nor Toronto 'Coalition'!

So thy sons, in duty bound,
Will in duty ever pray,
Till thy glory flash around,
Brighter than the orb of day.

—STEPHEN MCSLOGAN.

VARNO THE BRAVE :

A TALE OF THE
PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M., PERTH, N. B.

The arrival of Eric within the castle gates might have awakened momentarily suspicion in the mind of Varno; but the silvery locks of the aged harper, and the halo of sacredness which surrounded his calling, combined with the fact that Eric had with his songs delighted the childhood of his beloved wife, tended somewhat to dispel all doubt as to the purpose of his visit. Yet Eric was unwillingly a tool in the hands of his royal master. His message to Varno was, "Let the words of Eric be peace." But, when he saw the array of armed men stealthily surrounding the castle walls, anguish filled his heart; his harp was silent, and his tongue involuntarily ejaculated a prayer that his trusted friends might not fall into the hands of the traitorous foe.

Varno was too much of a soldier, now that the enemy were visibly preparing to attack his stronghold, to give himself up to despondency or inactivity. He summoned his men and sent them to complete with all haste defensive operations. He himself examined minutely every assailable point in the castle walls; saw that they were secure against attack; armed his soldiers; and having addressed to them, as was his wont, a few words of encouragement, calmly awaited results. Spoldanka was equally prepared for any emergency. She did not add to her husband's troubles by indulging in effeminate forebodings, but actively assisted in the general preparations which were going on to repel the offensive Pictavians, who were even then thirsting for their blood. But other warriors were there than those of Pictavia, and what was some consolation, nearer the intended point of attack. On them the eyes of the garrison were intently fixed; their military costume, unlike the iron cap and brindled-ox-skin covering of the Pict, were helmets and breast-plates of shining brass, and brazen girdles sparkling round gaudy coloured vestments encircled their loins, and supported by massy brass chain swords of unusual length; the white horse portrayed on their banners pointed them out as the ranks of Northumbria.

A noise from the eastern extremity of the fortress now intimated that hostilities had commenced. There a detachment of the besiegers, concealed by trees and brushwood, had unperceived approached the rock, and with an ardour that made danger a mockery, clambered up the rugged precipices at a place where the fortifications were low, and were almost effecting a lodgment when they were observed and treated with a bloody reception. Varno hurried to the place; the few within were instantly butchered, and those who had newly gained the top of the wall were sent hurling back, forcing and dashing in their descent the whole of their scrambling comrades, down over pointed cliff and precipice, till the whole were groaning below, a mangled and almost lifeless mass.

Shouts and yells from the ranks of the Saxon soon brought Varno again to the chief entrance, where a huge pine, wielded by the stoutest and bravest of their host, thundered upon the posts and bars of the massive gate, with a force that made the walls tremble as with an earthquake. The surest of his bowmen instantly crowded the barbacan, while swords and battle-axes gleamed behind, ready to dispute the passage should entrance be effected. Onward, and accompanied with a shout, came the ponderous machine, and forward flew a shower of spears and arrows amid the thickest of the assailants: down dropped a crowd of its supporters. Its iron-shod head, untrue to its mark, glanced obliquely; another shower of missiles, and the black, ponderous beam whirled and rolled, then, careering and bounding down the steep declivity, bore along in its mighty sweep whole files of the ablest warriors of Osbneth, and threw into confusion the remotest ranks of the besiegers. Open flew the gate, and down like a flood came the warriors of Varno, and wide and far spread was the shout of death and havoc. Cuthel flew to the rescue; Varno saw the crest of his implacable foe, and in a moment crest and chieftain rolled on the ground. Osbneth, furious as a wild boar when pricked by the spear of the hunter, rushed amid the thickest of the fight, and, wherever the lightning of his sword flashed, there ascended the groan of the dying. Varno saw, and with uplifted battle-axe, rushed upon the chief; but the sword-shaft of the wily Saxon was snapt in two; and then, swinging his blade in the air, Osbneth would have numbered Varno with the dead had not the spear of a stripling arrested his arm; down dropped his sword, and the wounded chieftain hurried to the rear. Long and fierce raged the strife; at length the Saxon gave way; but the King mingled in the mortal shock; and Kennil with his spearmen renewed the honors of the night. Varno and his exhausted warriors were surrounded; and would have fallen, had not a reinforcement from the castle again equalised the contest. Kennil fought with a fury that bordered on frenzy, and Drusken showed a spirit which would have honored a king in a good cause; he fought bravely, and aimed his spear at the breast of Varno. Its whizzing force was arrested by the shield of the stripling conqueror of Osbneth, who shrieked as he received it; then raising his lance at Drusken, he bent forward and fell. The shaft missed the royal mark but pierced the side of Kennil, who rolled and bit the sod as his fiery spirit burst indignantly from its mangled clay.

"The Scot! the Scot!" was at that fateful moment shouted from the castle walls, and responded to by the beleaguering ranks of Drusken. Both sides involuntarily suspended the harvest of death, and gazed upon the beacon-flame rising brilliant and far on the highest summit of the Sidlaws. Again and again, another and another spreading onward and rapidly, blazed on the brow of night, and told too plainly that the fiery Kenneth was now redeeming his oath. Dark, silent, and slowly both sides withdrew from the bloody scene; unmolested, the soldiers of Varno enter-

ed the gate of the castle, and Drusken and Osbneth winded their way to Abernethy. None now remained on the field of strife but the dead and the dying. The noise and shout of battle had ended, and no sound was there save the moaning night-breeze, blended with the faint groans of expiring warriors; and the moon, as if sick of the scene, half hid her form in a cloud, and refused to brighten with her beams what man had defaced by fratricidal slaughter.

If peace was upon the field of death anxiety and confusion filled the castle; the pine torch was seen blazing with rapid speed around the walls, and flickering through every loop hole and narrow window of tower and hall. In the moment of triumph Varno flew to the chamber of Spoldanka; but she was not there. In terror he screamed her name, but the walls and gloomy passages only returned an answer. His warriors caught his anxiety and hastily examined every corner, but in vain; where was she? He beat his brow in agony; again the death shriek of the stripling that twice had saved the life of his lord, pierced his soul; he started, staggered back; then solemnly waving his hand—"Go," said he, with a heavy groan, "search among the dead for Spoldanka." There, cold as the breeze that passed o'er her, was found the loved and lovely one. The spear of Drusken had pierced her bosom; a half-formed smile was on her lips. She had died happy in the hope that her death was the life of her lord. Need I tell how Varno gazed upon the dead, wiped the cold damp from her brow, kissed her lips in affection's very agony, and pressed convulsively her lifeless form to his throbbing bosom; then rubbed his brow and gazed around as if he wished to believe all was a dream. "Ha!" he exclaimed at length, and, as if fearful of having acted wrong, he threw his eyes around with a searching inquisitive glance. Sorrow was depicted on the faces of his sternest warriors; he felt the solitude of his soul; then, starting up, he bore with maniac swiftness the lifeless form to his bridal chamber.

With the rising sun Varno again visited the ramparts; the flush of youth had left his cheeks, but his eyes were calm; his brow was marked with traces of deep feeling, but his step was firm and noble. "Go, soldiers," said he mildly, "bury the dead, and let friends and foes sleep in one grave; then, my gallant comrades"—here he paused, and cast a long, wistful look around,—“then” he resumed, “level the walls and towers of Castle Clatchart, for Varno is the last of his race.”

The dead were soon buried; the work of desolation began, and in three days Castle Clatchart was one shapeless mass of ruins.

CHAPTER VI.

In the meantime news was rife of Drusken and Osbneth having resolved to abide the coming of Kenneth at Scone; but that the kings were already in high dispute about the plan in which their united forces should be disposed for his reception. Varno seemed to gain a new life by the intelligence. Again the pine torch flared through every

strath and glen of Fife, and again her thousands crowded around his standard. The capital being in the line of march, and in a manner deserted, there, unopposed, they placed the body of Spoldanka, beside those of her sires, in the tower of Nethan, and without tarrying longer than was necessary to complete the fitting solemnities, the array pushed forward, and just as the sun was sinking came in view of the forces of Pictavia. They, as report had stated, were encamped by Scone, with a rising ground on their right and the broad rapid Tay in their rear. The forces of Osbneth were drawn up on the breast of a hill on the opposite side of the river, far enough removed from the fury of the Scots and near enough the Pictish ranks to maintain the character of allies. However, wishing to avoid the sight of either army, every precaution was taken to elude their ken. The hastening night made objects less distinct, and, embracing the favoring umbrage of a dark forest they stretched onward to the river's verge. Varno brought his men so near their country's ranks that they could almost distinguish the voices of friends above the hum of the camp.

On they march. "Forward, forward, for the sake of our fatherland!" was the ever earnest command, and no thought save his country's need was allowed to occupy his mind. But when he halted, and looked upon the banners which so lately floated their hostile folds before the halls of his ancestors now level with the naked rock, and remembered the bloody spear of Drusken and the death shriek of her in whom his soul centered and its happiness, the patriot for a while was lost in the man. In trembling agony his eyes swept along their line: he halted and almost prayed for power to annihilate with one crush the last sole hope of the kingdom; but his country's dying call soon banished every feeling at variance with her weal, and bade him devise what he could to strengthen the hands of those that were ready to battle for her sake, although it would enable them to effect his own ruin. With this view he resolved to remain concealed till the enemy came in sight, when he could then ford the river with ease and reinforce his native ranks at a time when civil difference would be lost in general danger.

(To be continued.)

INFLUENCE OF SOPHISTS ON GREEK THOUGHT.

THE author of the *New Republic* has made us familiar with the question, Is life worth living? That such a question should be asked at all is an indication that the individual or the age putting it has passed from simple faith to philosophical doubt. For the question asks not merely, What is the end? but, Is there any end? The answer is sometimes of a pessimist character. Thus the chorus in the *Edipus Coloneus* of Sophocles, says that

Not to be born is past disputing best;
And after this his lot transcends.
Who seen on earth for briefest while,
Thither returns from whence he came;

and Schopenhauer affirms that "human life oscillates between pain and ennui." Some writers, as for example

Carlyle in his *Past and Present*, seek to cure the doubt accompanying reflection by recommending us to avoid speculation, and content ourselves with action. But not only is such advice useless, but if an attempt is made to follow it the result is a hidden scepticism in the guise of a dogmatism. That faith is most robust which

—'buildeth in the cedar's top,

And dallies with the wind, and scorns the sun."

Mr. Herbert Spencer has a "short and easy method" with those who deny that pleasure is the end. Even the pessimist who says that life is not worth living assumes, he says, that the end is a "surplus of agreeable feeling," and only condemns life "because it results in more pain than pleasure." But this is more subtle than sound. The pessimist need not be a hedonist, but may hold that something higher than pleasure is the end. We may, therefore, set aside Mr. Spencer's attempt to snatch a hasty verdict in favour of hedonism, and go on to a critical examination of the hedonist theories of ancient Greece. The Sophists, who appeared in the middle of the fifth century, B.C., were implicit hedonists. To understand their extraordinary influence on Greek thought we must realize the difference between Greek and modern life. Like other Aryans the Greeks in early times were governed by a King or Chief of limited power, by a smaller Council of Nobles, and by a General Assembly of the whole body of citizens. In the time of the Sophists the clan had developed into the state. Each considerable city was a state in itself, having all the prestige of a sovereign power. The "country" of the Greek was not a region but a city. It was, therefore, possible for all the citizens to assemble for political purposes in one place. There was no representative government, but each citizen, however humble, had the right to speak and vote, even on such high matters as declaring peace or war, which, in the English constitution, are practically determined by the "government," in the narrower sense of the term. Thus each Greek state—Sparta, Athens, Thebes and the rest—was an independent unit, at least in idea, and with intense cohesiveness within itself displayed intense repulsion to all the states that were not its allies or subjects. Fusion of states into a larger whole was impossible. Further, there was no separation of church and state, of judicature and legislature, of political as distinguished from social relations. Hence freedom consisted in participating in politics and war, and family life was thrust into the background. The radical defect of the ancient state was that it rested upon slavery, some 30,000 citizens being raised on the shoulders of over 400,000 slaves and aliens. Temporarily the results were marvellous. Greece progressed at a rate that has never been equalled. But after the repulse of the barbarian hosts of Persia, corruption set in, the fire of intellect burnt itself out, and when St. Paul visited Athens he found its people a set of refined gossips, with no originality, no faith, and no enthusiasm. Now the Sophists came to Athens at a time when public morality was on the wane, and when the vigour and simplicity of its best days had vanished. Their work was to create

doubt of the divine authority of customary morality. The Greek traced the institutions and customs of the state back to the special enactments of the gods, and hence law, morality and religion were so inextricably interwoven in his mind that to attack one was to attack all. In modern times a man may lose his faith in a special form of religion without doubting the absoluteness of individual or social morality, or he may even act on the assumption that political morality is different in kind from private morality; but the very simplicity of Greek thought and life made such illogical contrasts impossible. The demand of the Greek state was: "Trust me all in all, or not at all." The Sophists nearly all came from a foreign state, and were naturally free from the narrow patriotism and superstitious belief in custom of the citizens. They looked at things in "the dry light of the understanding." Like Faust they "shattered the beautiful world" of faith, but without seeking to "build it up in their minds again." Their "note" was not construction but destruction. Still they would have had little influence, as Plato points out, but for the "great Sophist the public." The teaching of the Sophists may be summed up in two words, Casuistry and Rhetoric. (1) Their Casuistry took various forms, but its general tendency was to effect the dissolution of customary morality by showing that it was open to numerous exceptions. Protagoras drew attention to the relativity of knowledge, pointing out that what to one man is hot to another is cold, and he denied that there is any natural or absolute morality as distinguished from convention. Hippias reaches much the same result by affirming natural law and denying the absolute obligation of custom. Both thinkers are at one in attacking the popular belief in the divine authority of the laws and customs of a particular state. Gorgias, another Sophist, is a bolder sceptic, and expressly adopts the Agnostic position that what is called truth is only that which we suppose to be true, and what is called morality that which a people thinks will, on the whole, be most advantageous to itself. From this essentially sceptical position it was only a step to the doctrine of Thrasymachus, that law and morality have their source in the desire of those who rule to make use of others for their own selfish ends, a doctrine which is on a par with the favorite view of the sceptics of last century, that religion is an invention of the priests to keep the people in subjection to the church. (2) The positive teaching of the Sophists consisted in an art of rhetoric, which was independent of any specific knowledge, and tended to generate intellectual insolence, and to make truth seem the plaything of words. Modern parallels to the worst of the Sophists must be sought in the political demagogue, the sensational preacher or lecturer, or the omniscient reviewer, who, like Pseudennius, condescends from the height of superior knowledge, acquired in a few hours' reading, especially of the book he airily patronizes, or who may even praise or blame without stint after a glance at the table of contents. "Good speaker, eloquent speaker!" says Carlyle. "But what if he does not speak

the truth!" For after all what a man says is of more importance than how he says it; to discover truth is a nobler thing than to confuse and bewilder an antagonist; and the solitary thinker is in the long run of more service to the race than the pretentious rhetorician who gains the ear of the mob by a mastery over the art of "making the worse appear the better reason."

SIR GEORGE STEPHEN, BART.

IN the British Empire Her Gracious Majesty is the recognised fountain of honour, and, so long as Canada is part of the empire, it is a matter of interest to all of us that those should be honoured by her who are most worthy, and that none but they should be honoured. One or two writers tell us that no Canadian should receive recognition except from the people of Canada; but as a matter of fact the people of Canada are able to give recognition to no form of ability or merit but that which is Parliamentary, and it is to be hoped that that department does not exhaust the whole of our life. Besides, the Queen is the Queen of Canada. She is our head, and she voices the national will. We are governed by Commons, Senate and Queen, and the peculiar prerogative of the Queen is to acknowledge every form of merit in her subjects. But even those who may dispute this general principle, and we fancy that they are few in number, will join with us in congratulating the President of the Canada Pacific Railway on the baronetcy which Her Majesty has conferred upon him. If far-reaching foresight, faith in the country, fertility of resource, and splendid courage are worthy of praise, the Queen did well in conferring honour on George Stephen. He did not ask to build our national highway. He was a millionaire three or four times over when he was appealed to by the Government to undertake the work. He has again and again risked everything he was worth in prosecuting it, and he has now the satisfaction of seeing it all but completed, with a terminus at Hong-Kong, and branches to Australia and New Zealand. Canada will thus become the bond of the whole empire, and the unity of the empire will become more and more visible, and thus a reality, even to the gentlemen who believe only in what they see and who are mortally afraid of sentiment.

THE SANITARY CONDITION OF THE ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE principal object of this JOURNAL is to serve as a medium of communication between the students and the governing bodies of the university. We must be pardoned if on this occasion we take advantage of this privilege to lay before the Medical Faculty a grievance which, however unpalatable it may be to them, is fraught with paramount importance to the students and to the University, viz., the hygienic condition of the Medical College. When some years ago the Medical Faculty took possession of the building they now occupy they justly congratulated

themselves on the commodious size of their new apartments. But the growth of the institution since that time has been so rapid that now evidently something must be done to provide accommodation for the increased number of students and to keep the rooms in a proper state of ventilation. It will be remembered that immediately before the holidays many of the students were taken sick and were compelled to leave for their homes a week or two before the closing of the college. This was without doubt owing to the want of cleanliness and ventilation. Observe, from two till six in the afternoon four lectures are given in the room known as the Physiology class room. During this time the windows are seldom, if ever raised, nor are there any other means whereby ventilation might be secured. The number of students in this room is, from a hygienic point of view, entirely disproportionate to its size. In every way it is too small, the seats being so crowded that it is almost impossible to write the lectures and in fact many of the students are compelled to take notes with no other desk than their knee. With other suitable rooms in the building it is hard to account for the fact that they are not utilized, unless it be that the janitor wishes to save himself a little extra exertion and the faculty the price of light and fuel. Nothing leaves such an impression on the mind as examples, and there is something almost absurd in our learned professors, the guardians of the public health, lecturing in a crowded room of students in an atmosphere reeking with foul fumes. In fact, many of the students complain that they are sensibly affected by the fetid air of the lecture room. The state of the dissecting room, at the present time, is also very questionable. Bones and flesh, in all stages of decomposition, are scattered around the room, the scene being everything but picturesque or agreeable. It is a matter of vital importance to the welfare and growth of the institution that the professors, pre-eminent as they are in their various subjects, should enforce above all things a better state of the hygienic in the Royal College.

THE MUSEUM.

DURING the past year a large number of new cases have been erected for the reception of specimens, so that sufficient accommodation is now provided for more material than is at present on hand. Friends, who can send us objects of interest or value, need not suppose that we are overcrowded with specimens. Last summer the Curator visited the Oil and Salt regions of Western Ontario, and secured specimens of both the crude and manufactured articles, through the kindness of gentlemen in charge of the different works. A number of Geological specimens, including rocks and fossils were also collected.

Upwards of 1,800 sheets of mounted plants have been added to the Herbarium, greatly increasing its value. The following donations have been received, and the thanks of the University are due to the donors:

Dr. Neish, Jamaica, two boxes of Nat. History specimens, including shells, corals, insects, fishes, &c.

Prof. Goodwin, shells from Jamaica; fossils from Trenton limestone near Kingston; fossils from Dalhousie, N.B.; alcoholic specimens of fishes, mollusca, &c., from Baie Verte, N.B.

Prof. Marshall, porcupine fish, and saw of saw-fish. Dr. Williamson, specimens of minerals.

Miss McDonald, collection of silver and copper coins.

K. N. Fenwick, M.D., skeleton of turtle.

M. J. Woodward & Co., Petrolia, samples of crude and refined petroleum, paraffine wax, &c.

Mr. Kidd, Goderich, samples of salt and brine.

Mr. R. C. Murray, fossil from Chaumont.

Mrs. Nicol, bark of lace-bark tree, Jamaica.

Mr. J. Montgomery and Rev. J. Cumberland, a very large sturgeon from Amherst Island.

T. R. Dupuis, M.D., specimens of recent lava from Vesuvius.

Mr. A. Macauley, specimens of stems cut by beavers.

Charles Archibald, Esq., Gowrie mines, Cape Breton, carboniferous fossils, stems of trees, ferns, &c.

George N. Hay, Esq., St. John, N.B., collection of alcoholic and other specimens of fishes, mollusca, &c., from the Bay of Fundy. Some of these were presented by Master W. Matthew and others.

Charles E. Brown, Esq., Yarmouth, N.S., box of Natural History specimens.

SKATING.

SINCE the foot ball season closed the students have been restricted in their exercise to practice in the new gymnasium or to walking, and so when it was announced that the ice on the lake was fit for skating, a meeting of the students was held and a committee appointed to select a suitable part of the ice, and to obtain material for a huge *bon fire* to light up the scene during an evening's skate. The spot selected was opposite the Ontario foundry, at the foot of West street. During the day chosen for the skate, the 16th inst., a large quantity of wood was placed in position on the ice, and at about 8 o'clock in the evening it was lighted and soon broke into a fierce blaze. About 300 of the students and their friends had assembled on the ice and the Principal and several of the professors with their wives were also present. The ice was in splendid condition and several of the students gave exhibitions of fancy skating, which were well received, the efforts of Messrs. Irving, Smith and Pirie, being particularly noticable. After a number of college songs were sung around the fire the assembled skaters dispersed and the fire slowly died away. The committee consisting of Messrs. Robertson, McCrea, Smith, Irving, Grant, Pirie, Hay, Farrell, Minnes and Goodwin, (Secretary), deserve much praise for the able manner in which they made all arrangements.

It is proposed to have another evening's skate and bon fire as soon as the weather will permit, when no doubt some new features will be introduced.

UNIVERSITY SERVICES.

UNIVERSITY PREACHERS for the next few weeks: Jan. 31, the Vice-Principal; Feb. 7, the Principal; Feb. 14, the Rev. W. T. Herridge, B.D., Ottawa; Feb. 21, the Rev. D. McTavish, D.Sc., Lindsay; Feb. 28, the Rev. Dr. McNish, Cornwall.

The University services are a feature peculiar to Queen's, so far at least as Canadian universities are concerned. They were originated, at the earnest request of the students, when the new building gave a sufficiently large convocation hall for the purpose, and they have been continued every session since. The appreciation of them by the educated public and the students and staff is very marked, but why should *any student* absent himself? When distinguished men come long distances to give us of their best it is a poor compliment to them and a poor return to the Principal who, we understand, takes the whole trouble of providing the supply upon himself, when a student allows a snow storm or a little wind or rain to keep him away. One gentleman who has attended regularly declares that he has never heard from the platform a discourse that was not worth a much longer walk than any of us has to take, while some of the discourses ought to live for ever in the memories and minds of all who heard them. Nothing is said at any time that would grate on the ears of any 'ist. Already this session we have had preachers of the Episcopal Church (Mr. Haslam and Mr. Wendling), of the Congregational (Dr. Lyman Abbott), of the Presbyterian (Mr. Jordan and Mr. Torrance,) and Professor Burwash of Victoria College, a distinguished preacher of the Methodist Church, is expected in March. The choir deserves a word. The ladies declare that the singing is the feature in Convocation Hall services, and as they are admittedly more religious than men, their word on the matter must be final.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal:

WHEN I first heard from a friend a few words of the attack on me which appeared in the COLLEGE JOURNAL, I said, (boys will be boys the world over.) Caught young enough, you can make them believe anything, and having once discovered their "mare's nest," they can rattle away with the confidence of youth about their wonderful find. Indeed, the effect of early training is wholly marvelous—so marvelous that geographical bounds determine the beliefs of the nations. The Mohammedan world is Mohammedan. Why? Caught young, the doctrine has been well drilled into the yet tender mind. The many millions of the old Greek orthodox church stand firm as a rock in their undoubting faith. Why? Because it, too, has been driven home while the mind is yet soft and receptive, by the teachers they look up to. The Catholic is a firm believer in the creeds of his church, and regards the Mohammedan and Græco-Russian as gone

astray. Why? Because, "as the twig is bent the tree's inclined." The Buddhist, the dominant faith of the world, alone equalling in numbers the whole Mohammedan, Greek and Roman churches, is opposed to all three. And why? Because, caught young, that creed has been so imbedded in his mental constitution that he is incapacitated from accepting any other view. And if the students of Queen's can believe that, in our earth, and the whole solar system, and the countless suns that stud the firmament, there is not one single ounce of matter, we can account for their belief, too, on the same simple ground that there is nothing, however fantastic, which you cannot get believed, if you commence early enough and keep at it enough perseveringly.

Besides which, what a grand thing to hold a belief which we share not with the common world—that we can look down from our elevation on the vulgar herd of mankind, and, arraying ourselves in "the cast-off clothes of German metaphysics," strut about like the jackdaws in borrowed plumes, and believe ourselves something wonderful; when, all the while we and our philosophy, except to the initiated, look simply ridiculous. I am quite aware that men can be brought to believe that they are ghosts "walking on the bosom of nothing;" and that when they sit down to breakfast they sit on no solid chair; that when they cut their bread and steak, there is no real bread and steak to cut and no real knife to cut it with, but that it is all done in dumb show—a mere make-believe breakfast conditioned by the "forms of the mind," which impose on us the necessity, and enforce on us the etiquette; on the observance of which the effects follow.

It seems a very strange belief, that what we see, we see not; that what we handle, we handle not. Of course, I know the whole chain of specious argument, link by link, by which is reached the wonderful result, that "the thing in itself" is non-existent. I know, too, such a thing as explaining away, which is what most of the explanation comes to. But are those young men aware that idealism confessedly admits of *no verification*; and that, at best, it can only speculate and imagine, and fasten on something in realism that presents a difficulty, as the parasite does on the body of the creature on which it preys. It can criticise and theorise, but cannot prove itself.

But we, old fogies, know nothing! Of course not. And yet, experience and wide reading ought to count for something. Do those young men know that Kant himself could never keep himself straight, but, spite of every effort to the contrary, was forever relapsing into the vulgar belief—nature and his common sense being too strong for his philosophy—and that they themselves, like others before them, may—when, in the breezy world of real life, robust common sense displaces the close air of the school-room, and nature and reason have had their way—regard the whole thing as so much foolery—a system that begins by instilling doubts respecting men's primary intuitions, and ends in making them sceptics; as Hume says of Berkeley: "that all his arguments * *

are in reality merely sceptical, appears from this, that they admit of no answer, and produce no conviction." But if they can produce no conviction, why try to disturb the settled belief of the world.

My belief may indeed, be an old-world belief, but if sound, it is, like old wine, all the better for being old. Was it not the belief of Christ and of Paul, of Copernicus and Kepler, of Bacon and Galileo, and Newton and Laplace, of Buffon and Cuvier, and lastly of Darwin, and and is it not the faith of Herbert Spencer and of the whole sane and sober world, as well as that of every fish, and bird, and beast, yea, of every mosquito that lights on our ideal philosopher longing to suck his ideal blood. In fine, the old test of reality is the same to-day that it has ever been, "*handle me and see* ; for a spirit hath not flesh and bone as ye *see me HAVE*."

J. ANTISELL ALLEN.

AN IDEAL EXAMINATION.

To the Editor of the Journal.

Is it worth while to ask the question, Can we have an ideal examination paper? Every one will say it is. Then we ask further, What is an ideal paper? This we will try to discover.

In the first place it is surely correct that the length of the paper and the time given to it should bear a proper relation. Some students will have their paper finished before others are half through. There should then be a generous allowance of time to each paper; a man should not suffer because he is slow.

Then, as to the questions themselves. We think there ought, on every paper, to be a certain number of leading questions, requiring direct answers, such as questions of facts, definitions, etc. These questions, all who know anything of the subject, ought to be able to answer almost perfectly. Again, they should bear such a proportion to the whole number, that, though all were answered perfectly, still they would not give a pass.

Then there should be a number of questions of another description. Questions, which require the application of principles, which are beyond the scope of mere cram, which, in fact, go to show that the student is getting the real benefit from education, that he is being mentally trained and is not a mere depository of knowledge.

Finally, there should be a third kind of questions, of such a nature as to give the best men in the class an opportunity of proving which of them really deserved the first place, and of rendering the professor's duty in deciding easier. These last questions will evidently be the most difficult and should constitute the crucial test of ability, ingenuity and mental training.

Then there is the custom of giving a large number of questions and allowing the students to choose a certain number. This has many disadvantages, especially as it is an impossibility to mark absolutely fairly when each one chooses a different combination of questions. We would

submit, then, that the option paper, though it be, to a certain extent, the test of a student's knowledge of a subject, fails when we want to compare one student's work with that of another, to give a proper standing; and on the whole it ought to be rejected. Yet, as some professors make a hobby of it, we would suggest, that the optional questions be only such as come under the second and third classes of our ideal paper. There should be no optionals of the first class. In a promiscuous paper a student will choose at once all those questions that are of the first class, he will never prefer one of the second or third to the first, so he should not have a chance of doing so. Again, some professors, on an optional paper, allow the writers who choose to compete for a position or for honors a chance to do extra questions; in a case of this sort to give all a fair and equal chance the time should practically be unlimited. As papers are now set we sometimes find one in which all the questions are of the first class, and as a consequence two or three students come out equal at the top. This is the sort of paper to encourage cram and cribbing. We also find papers in which no questions of the first class appear, then there is weeping and wailing. Many are plucked who deserve to be, but many also who do not deserve to be thus used suffer as well.

The only way to do justice to all, to do away with cram, to make cribs of no avail, is to set a properly graded paper. These crude ideas we will leave to the thoughtful consideration of our professors, with the hope that they may not be fruitless, and that perchance an ideal examination paper may as the result be approximately obtained.

POLLUX.

ALMA MATER.

A REGULAR meeting of this society was held on the 16th inst. with Pres. Heath in the chair. After the minutes of the last meeting had been read and confirmed, the case of the indebtedness of the Society to Bird, the caterer of the banquet tendered Chancellor Fleming in '82, was discussed at length, and finally it was resolved that the society should pay one-half the account, the Council paying the balance. A request from the gymnasium committee asking the Alma Mater society to donate \$25 was brought forward, but no definite action was taken in the matter. The program for the next evening was then arranged, and after some instrumental solos the meeting adjourned.

The regular meeting of this society was held in the Science class-room on the 23d inst., with the President in the chair. The minutes of the last regular meeting were read, and on motion adopted. Mr. J. Maclellan's motion that \$25 be donated to the gymnasium was fully considered and carried. The President announced that at the next regular meeting of the society he would deliver his annual address.

The program of the evening was then proceeded with, Mr. H. Dunning favoring the society with Edgar Allan Poe's "Raven," which was received with much appreciation. The debate, "Resolved, that candidates for office in the Alma Mater society should not canvass," was then ably discussed. Eloquent and telling arguments were brought forward by Messrs. Dunning, Robertson and Irving in favor of abolishing the present system of canvassing in the Alma Mater elections, while Messrs. McFarlane and Phalen as strongly supported it, contending that the system was in no way injurious in its effects. After a very interesting debate, the chairman, Mr. J. Steele, gave his decision in favor of the abolition of the system. The meeting then adjourned.

DIVINITY HALL.

THE MINISTRY.—"There are two great dangers connected with the ministry in these days. One is that they shall be afraid of the condemnation of their hearers; and the other, quite as great an evil, that they shall be ambitious of their commendation. I don't know which is the greater."—*Dr. Pierson.*

Rev. Solomon Schindler, a Jewish rabbi, has preached a remarkable series of sermons in Boston on the Jewish people. He rejected the Messiahship of Jesus of Nazareth and found a genuine Messiah in Bar Kochba. The Hebrew idea of a Messiah, in his opinion, was simply a leader who would lead the people out of subjection to freedom.

Mr. Studd, the English evangelist, who accompanied Messrs. Moody and Sankey in the old country, in the States and in Montreal, has gone to New York to meet with the students of Union and other seminaries. He returns next month to this country, when he expects to visit Kingston and to hold meetings with the boys of Queen's. Mr. Studd is specially interested in the spiritual welfare of students.

The third year men are hard at work. The "final ties" will soon be played off.

The Missionary Association will have hard work to make ends meet this year. The reports of Messrs. Whiteman and Dewar show them to be its creditors to over \$80 each. Mr. Dewar's field was no doubt a difficult one for one man to work; and money seemingly was not very plentiful among his parishioners. Some surprise was expressed, however, that the Mississippi fields, previously doing so well, had not subscribed more freely to Mr. Whiteman. But a church was built at one of the stations, and this may have taxed the purses of some in that neighborhood. It is the opinion of many, however, that the student's salary should receive first attention. The Association has nothing to do with building churches; and yet the

fact of having to pay Mr. Whiteman over \$80 just means that it (the Association) pays \$80 to the building fund of the church in the Mississippi field. Judging by the work done by the Association in the past, and especially by such as the above, would it not be well for the benefit of all concerned to adopt, when proposed, the motion given notice of by Mr. McLeod at last meeting, viz., "That this Association, as soon as one of its members can be found willing to go to the foreign field, drop home mission work entirely, and expend its funds in his support."

Judging by the noise heard in some of the class rooms before the second bell, one would suppose that if the Divinity students were not in the majority, they were at least all blessed with good lungs. The Divinities on the whole are a hearty lot of men. May they long continue so; for the work of the ministry requires able-bodied as well as intelligent, conscientious men. But if they are to be conscientious ministers, they must begin by being conscientious students. In the college they have every opportunity of improving themselves and helping others; and it is only when they are about to leave they seem to realize how many have been their neglected opportunities. They should remember that they are preparing for a life's work, that theirs is a noble calling, and that they are in duty bound to turn to advantage everything that will benefit them in this work. Therefore their aim should be not to put in so much time, but rather to make the best use possible of their time, realizing that faithfulness in this respect is as necessary as faithfulness in the ministry. Time appears to be so precious to some that they cannot spare an hour every two weeks to attend the Missionary society's meeting. This is a great mistake. Those students who have attended most regularly speak highly of the benefit they have received from these meetings. The society is doing a large amount of Home Mission work, and surely all church students should have this work at heart. But although there are over 60 church students, the meetings do not average more than 20. Divinities at least should show their earnestness and their interest in mission work by being present at the meetings, and by doing all in their power to further the work of the society.

A good story for which a Knoxite is responsible, is told of a Knox student, a Highlander, and an "unco wee" one at that. Going out one Sunday to preach for the first time, he had many questions to ask of the "tried men" who were only "too happy to answer." When he returned on Monday there was a peculiar expression upon his face, which told the students that something had happened. They consequently began to ply him with questions. Well, how did you get along Mac? "Oh, phary weel, phary weel. Well, now, something has happened. You might let us know. "Oh no, not much." There phas jeest a phellow teekling a girl down in a corner o' the kirk, so I stop, and I sez, "When that phellow in the corner stops teekling that girl I will go on." Did he stop Mac? "Well, yes,

and pretty queeck, too." The same student being afterwards asked to go to L—— to fill the pulpit of the absent minister, asked a fellow student from that town what sort of a place L—— was anyway. "I believe, said he, "it ees full of eenfidels." On being told that there were some there, he replied, "Well, I'll talk to them about the teefil. That will be familiar to them."

Y. M. C. A.

THE Y. M. C. Association in connection with Toronto University is progressing very encouragingly. The new building in course of erection will soon be finished, and the ladies connected with the city churches have undertaken to raise the necessary funds for its complete equipment and furnishing.

The Y. M. C. A. work is yet quite young. The following table indicates the number of young men in the Protestant colleges and higher institutions in the United States, and the extent to which Christian work has been organized in them under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. :

No. Institutions.	No. Young Men.	No. Associations.
300 Colleges.....	45,000	157
275 Normal Schools.....	25,000	13
150 Preparatory Schools.....	10,000	27
90 Schools of Science.....	12,000	11
150 Medical Colleges.....	15,000	2
200 Commercial Colleges.....	45,000	
50 Law Colleges.....	3,000	

Statistics show that less than half of the young men in the colleges are professing Christians. It is the testimony of many educators that an exceedingly small per cent. of the men who leave college unconverted ever accept Christ. This is an urgent reason why the entire Christian force in our colleges should be so organized and distributed that every Christian student will do definite work for a definite person.

Our Association is putting forth extra efforts to extend the work more fully in the different branches of the University. At the last regular meeting of the Association about 25 names were added. The most of these were medical students, and we are much pleased to notice the strong interest that they are manifesting in the work, and we hope that with their aid and the extension of the work more fully into their college, great results for good may follow.

Thursday, the 28th inst., was the day appointed by the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A. as the day of prayer for colleges. This was, as usual, observed by our branch of the Association holding a special meeting for prayer in the Philosophy class room. It is customary in the colleges in the United States for the staff to suspend lectures for this day, thus affording a better opportunity to all of recognizing the day more fully.

Princeton College Association has a building worth \$20,000. Hanover College, Indiana, has one worth \$1,000.

A building worth \$50,000 will soon be dedicated to Yale. Toronto University will have one soon. Is it not Queen's turn next?

Mr. J. E. Studd, who is to be with the Queen's Association soon, is of the class of '83, Cambridge University, England. He was captain of the university cricket eleven and exerted the great influence that position afforded him in earnest Christian work.

PERSONALS.

WE heartily congratulate Mr. R. Max Dennistoun on his success at his first law examination.

We are glad to hear by the last English mail that Dr. E. Foxton, who is at present in London, has successfully passed his primary exam. in Physiology.

We regret to announce the death of Dr. John E. Galbraith, '80, who fell dead in a fit of apoplexy at his residence at Bowmanville last week. The deceased gentleman was one of the leading men of his year and at the time of his death had gained a wide reputation as a careful and skillful physician. His early death will be deeply regretted.

The Rev. H. G. Parker, Watkins lecturer in elocution at Queen's, has started for the Sandwich Islands. He will be gone two years, and will make a circuit of the globe before returning.

At a mass meeting of the students held on Monday evening week, Mr. Jas. Rattray was appointed to represent Queen's at the annual dinner of the arts students of McGill University, held on Wednesday, the 27th inst. at the Windsor Hotel, Montreal. This is the first time that Queen's has been represented at the arts dinner at McGill and we hope that the custom of interchanging courtesies may long continue.

Prof. Ross was in Melrose last Sabbath on the occasion of a fine new brick church, which was erected through the efforts of Mr. Johnson Henderson, who labored there during the past summer.

We are glad to see Mr. W. J. Drummond back again at college.

Miss E. Fitzgerald, B. A., '83, is at present filling the classical chair at Cornwall High School.

It is with regret that we have again to record the affliction of two more of our brother students. Malcolm and John McKinnon, a little over a week ago received the sad intelligence of the death of their father, who died at his late home in Brown's Creek, P. E. I. Owing to the great distance they were unable to go home and pay the last rites to their aged parent. We extend to them our sincere sympathy.

ATHLETICS.

FOOT BALL.

AT the annual general meeting of the Ontario Rugby Football Union, held in Toronto, on Saturday, Jan. 16th, Queen's College club was represented by Messrs. R. M. Dennistoun and A. D. Cartwright, both members of last session's team. The former was elected a member of the Executive Committee for the ensuing year. Among other business a motion was made to prohibit graduates from playing on college teams, and that only *bona fide* undergraduates should constitute such a team. This motion was almost unanimously voted down.

WHAT THEY ARE SAYING.

I CAN almost feel my moustache now, thanks to the cosmetic.—*Bismarck B—th.*

Mine is progressing slowly but surely, but the frost has made it quite brittle.—*W. A. L—g—e.*

Mind ye, if anyone goes puttin' anything in the JOURNAL about me, I'll boot him.—*Dick W.*

Try it on, Dicky.—*Fighting Editor.*

They all say I possess a marked resemblance to the Mikado. I wonder do I.—*J. C—m—l.*

Any man who would hiss would't think anything of murdering a man.—*W. J. K.*

If you don't like the cut of my hair, then don't look at it.—*Joe F—x—n.*

Though Irishmen generally speak twice before they think once, and though I am an Irishman, (for is my name not Phalen?) nevertheless, with your permission gentlemen, I shall defer giving any opinion on the concursus.—*H. Ph—n.*

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

AN OTTAWA Soph. when asked by a Divinity student recently if he had pledged, replied: "I believe I did say something to ma about not going into a saloon, but if you could get a bottle in some retired spot, I don't think I would object."

Enthusiastic Freshie—"Our Prof. got off the wittiest thing to-day! Something about a pretty good goose and a half done egg."

Blasé Senior—"Ya'as, I know; awfully clever, wasn't it? I remember he said that when I was a freshman. Quite broke me up at the time."

E. J's grin feebly relaxes.

Prof. of Chemistry—"Oxygen is an invisible gas, some of which you see in this bottle."

"They have discovered footprints three feet long in the sands of Oregon, supposed to belong to a lost race." We can't conceive how a race that made footprints three feet long could get lost.

The proprietor of a tan-yard not far from here concluded to build a stand or sort of store on one of the main streets for the purpose of vending his hides, buying leather and the like. After completing his building, he began to consider what sort of a sign it would be best to put up for the purpose of attracting attention to his new establishment, and for days and weeks he was sorely puzzled on this subject. Several devices were adopted, and on further consideration rejected. At last a happy idea struck him. He bored an augur hole through the door post and stuck a calf's tail into it with the bushy end flaunting out. After a while he noticed a grave looking personage with a dark beard standing near the door gazing intently on the sign. And there he continued to stand gazing and gazing until the curiosity of the tanner was greatly excited in turn. He stepped out and addressed the individual:

"Good morning," said he. "Morning," said the other, without moving his eyes from the sign.

"You want to buy leather?" said the store keeper. "No."

Do you wish to sell hides?" "No."

"Are you a farmer?" "No."

"Are you a merchant?" "No."

"Are you a lawyer?" "No."

"Are you a doctor?" "No."

"What are you then?" "I'm a *philosopher*. I have been standing here for over an hour trying to see if I could ascertain how that calf got through that augur hole."

One of our Profs. complains of his inability to lecture fast enough owing to his having acquired the habit of going over his work very slowly while lecturing to the Japanese in their native country. It is suggested by the students that a certain other Prof. should be sent off to Japan for a time in the hope that he may become affected in the same way.

It is remarkable how certain students of the Physics class sniff when experiments with alcohol are being performed.

Several of the more muscular Seniors intend to issue challenges to John L. Sullivan, as they think they have developed enough muscle in the gym. to warrant their doing so. They are now practising slugging in their rooms on Sophs, pillows, mattresses, etc., etc.

An essay by an advanced Soph. on the shortness and uncertainty of life. "A boy sat on a keg of powder. He was smoking a cigar. They picked up one button."

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, FEBRUARY 18th, 1886.

No. 8.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

J. J. McLENNAN, - *Managing Editor.*

DAVID MILLAR, - *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. W. G. MILLS.

MISS M. OLIVER. W. A. LOGIE.

W. J. KIDD. E. RYAN.

JOHN McCUAIG. W. H. CORNETT.

T. McEWEN, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

WE have many and good institutions in connection with our University. These are intended as a counteraction to the varied city attractions tending to waylay young men. Our Y.M.C.A. amongst the students does good work; and we are specially pleased to know that many of the Medical College men are now not only members but earnest workers. But it seems to us that the Y.M.C.A.'s work is incomplete without a temperance organization. No one with their eyes open can fail to notice that many of our most promising young men, in all departments of study, are being drawn into evil courses through indulging in strong drink. Temperance and Christianity ought to go hand in hand. We commend this matter to the consideration of the Y.M.C.A. officials.

THE good people of Kingston have always been kind to the students, and we are sure that the boys, on this account alone, will not soon forget their connection with Queen's. But we are not sure that all kinds of social gatherings are beneficial. We have heard of several "full dress shines" of late. Now, to be candid, many of the students are not in a position to accept invitations to "full dress" parties. Yet they go, and present themselves in tip-top shape, clad in the habiliments of their more fortunate fellows. It is somewhat distressing to see the state into which some students are thrown when they receive an invitation with the imperative "full dress" adhibited. Immediately they are on the lookout for the wherewithalls; and, on the afternoon of the grand occasion, they may be seen carrying away in triumph from the boarding-house of one kind brother a black coat, from another a pair of pants, and from a third a tie or shirt. The necessity of this is morally degrading. We are pleased to say that the majority of the "parties" are not of this nature. The "at homes," for instance, savour of comfort; and the definite announcement, "without ceremony," is still more commendable.

STUDENTS were accustomed to look forward to the monthly holiday with much pleasure. Has it become a thing of the past? If so, we are not sure that the substitution of hard study will prove a gain. The Senate may find the session too limited in which to undertake the prescribed work. Students do so, even after including

the holiday in the working days. But where is the necessity of requiring a certain number of lectures to be gone through or books to be read each session? Instead of fighting against time and quantity of work students should be allowed some leisure in which to cultivate their minds. Too much time is taken up with writing, re-writing and comparing lectures, too little with reading and reflection. There are, no doubt, a few students in every class who are able to get up the work and pass a very creditable examination, but the majority never get a thorough grasp of the subjects. Hence we find many degreemen even requiring to study anew some of the subjects in order to benefit thereby. We would suggest that the holiday be continued, and that the first Monday of each month be set apart for that purpose. The leisure will give those who wish an opportunity of revising their work for the monthly examinations, which might be held immediately thereafter. As at present students are forced to cram, since the amount of work is too much for average men.

THE German universities are more remarkable for the post-graduate students, tutors and *privat-docents* that gather round them than for the number of their professors. From the *privat-docent* class, books without number, books on every conceivable subject, books, the majority having only a local and ephemeral life, spring into being; and from the same class professors, as a rule, are selected. Even in Germany, where it is well understood that man needs but little here below, it takes a good many thousand thalers to endow a new chair, and no one expects that there can be as many chairs as there are learned men in the country. Still less has the possibility ever dawned on the German mind of what is a well understood practice in the States, that

a man can, by a regular course of study, fit himself for a professorship. In Germany it is believed that professors, like poets, are born, not made; and among the *privat-docents* and nascent authors there is ample opportunity given to all who may be heaven-born to prove their wind and limb, and show all their possibilities. Prove these they must before they can expect to hear the call, "Come up higher." It is with great pleasure that we note that for the last year or two Queen's has been developing after the manner of the German University. In connection with different departments our best students are taking post-graduate courses, and several of them are employed by the professors to do tutorial or other work in connection with the University. In this way, Robertson in German, Connell and McColl in mathematics, Scott and Nicol in chemistry and botany, Dyde and Shortt in philosophy, have given proof that they can teach as well as learn. Mr. Shortt's class is an illustration of how a university may expand in this way. Although attendance is optional and a special fee is charged, fully thirty students attend. No better proof could be desired that Mr. Shortt knows how to teach. The development of this department since Dr. Watson came to Queen's is very marked. In his first session his class numbered four. This year he has fifty in the junior philosophy; and that a taste outside for philosophical study is being cultivated is proved by the number taking Mr. Shortt's course, and by the success of Dr. Watson's evening class, which he has thrown open to the public as well as to students.

THERE are in the near future prospects of a general conflict betwixt capital and labour. Some men are over-rich, others are sunk in the deepest poverty. The Scriptural injunction with regard to masters and servants is in very few instances observed. The

command, "Masters, render unto your servants that which is just and equal," is very loosely interpreted and acted upon. Masters generally err in making "that which is just and equal" square with their own personal interests. Servants are commanded to obey "not with eye-service, as men-pleasers." But, how many so act? The tendency now-a-days is for masters to get as much as they can out of their men at the least possible cost; and in return men perform their work in order to gratify the demand of the master, and so gain favour. We think the church is not wholly blameless for this state of matters. She panders to the wishes of the wealthy, for the sake of riches. The workingman and the poor are very much disregarded. The cents of the commonalty are despised and the dollars of the rich prayed for. What has made the British nation what she is? The artizans and men of enterprize, not the landed proprietors. What fills her exchequer? Not the pounds of the comparatively few wealthy people, but the pence of her teeming artizan population. Why should the church disregard this lesson? Would our churches not be better attended by the working-classes were they treated in a becoming way? Would the miserable system of continual begging not cease if less dependence were put upon the dollars of the rich few, and more attention given to the steady contribution of cents by the working-classes? Working men have more common-sense than that with which they are generally accredited. And ministers do not sufficiently instruct their people as to the mutual obligations of master and servant. Masters, and men in authority, in many instances, lord it over their servants and subordinates with a peevishness only becoming children; and yet they are lauded because of their social position. And do we not find even men of culture bowing before this mammon of unrighteousness, and demeaning themselves by unworthy acts?

IN most men there is an inherent disposition to rejoice over another's failings. The editor of the *Acta Victoriana* is no exception to the rule. Some busybody has been giving him information exceedingly over-colored and imperfect. He says: "We have been informed that 'Outis' has been devoting some space in the *Educational Weekly* to the criticism of college journals. 'Varsity and QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL have been examined, and not a few egregious mistakes were discovered and explained. We trust that the December number of *Acta* will not fall into the hands of 'Outis,' for by an unfortunate accident there was not sufficient time for proof-reading." After reading the foregoing, we became interested in the "egregious mistakes," and set ourselves to find out the real facts upon which *Acta's* informant based his unjust statement. *Acta* represents 'Varsity and QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL as being the only two at fault among college journals. But *Acta* should be slow to write on the information of others. We have traced the matter, and find that "Outis'" purpose is not wholly to criticise college journals. The article referred to is styled "Correctness in Writing," and begins thus: "Our esteemed contributor, 'Outis,' is intent upon remedying some common abuses of our good English speech." "Outis" does indeed criticise 'Varsity and the QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL; but instead of pitting us against the *Acta* or any college journal whatever, we find ourselves brothers in error with "Arnold's Latin Prose Composition," "The Graphic," "Blackwood's Magazine," etc. We admit that the editorial referred to as having appeared in the JOURNAL was not over-elegant, there being a superfluity of "that's" and a "don't." These "Outis" notices; but this fact scarcely justifies *Acta* in saying "there were not a few egregious mistakes." We would recommend the editor of *Acta* to read

for himself before writing disparagingly of any journal; and we earnestly endorse his prayer, "that the December number of *Acta* will not fall into the hands of 'Outis.'" The editorial criticised by "Outis" appeared in JOURNAL No. 9, 11th April, 1885.

—
WHATEVER destiny may be in store for Canada, it is now clear not only that its determination will be left to herself, but also that those who are in favor of preserving the present connection with the mother country, and of making the connection more a reality all round, will have the active support of the best men in Britain. The action of the Conservative government in putting on record before they left office their sense of the importance of the C. P. R'y. as a highway between Hong-Kong and Liverpool is sufficient to indicate how they stand. In Mr. Gladstone's government the two most important seats in the cabinet are to be filled by Lord Roseberry and the Right Hon. H. C. E. Childers, both pronounced Federationists, while men like W. E. Forster, Cowen, Howard-Vincent, Baden-Powell and others, who sit on both sides of the house, and on the cross-benches, may be depended upon to do everything that can be done to strengthen the links that bind together the mother country and her great colonies. It is clear to every thinking man that for Canada independence means not her present freedom and power but a humiliating dependence. How absurd it would be for us even to try to defend our fisheries if we were separated from Britain. Senator Fry may assure his brother senators and the Gloucester fishermen that Britain will not interfere even now; but he and they know better. Everyone knows that Britain is not a quantity that can be ignored. There remains for us then only the choice between annexation and closer connection with the mother country.

It may be said that neither presses, and that the one question before us now is a reciprocity treaty. True, but it is coming to be seen that a reciprocity treaty cannot be had except at the price of discriminating against Britain. Are we prepared to pay that price? If so, no matter how Britain might act, we in honor would have to go further. We could not possibly continue the connection and ask that its benefits—real or supposed—should be continued to us while we discriminated in favor of another country and against her. That is clearly impossible. If then, there is no hope of extending our trade with the United States while our present political relations continue, we must seek to extend it elsewhere. And what promises so well for such extension as that proposal of fair trade which is coming to the front in England, a system that to begin with would include Britain and her colonies, and that would take in gradually all other countries that would agree to trade fairly with them.

—
IT has been a standing complaint of the graduating class of the Royal Medical College that, while their examinations were over and the results announced by the first week in April, they were required to wait until Convocation in order to secure their degrees. The final-class of this year, to remedy if possible this state of affairs, sent in a petition to the Senate requesting that a special Convocation be held immediately after the medical examinations. The Senate replied, stating that they had not the power of granting a special Convocation, but that this power was in the hands of the Board of Trustees. The Senate, however, kindly consented to confer degrees at the next regular Convocation in the absence of successful students in medicine, at the same time not exacting the usual fee. In all probability the Board will grant in future a special Convocation for the Medicals.

POETRY.

A LITTLE STUDY OF ANATOMY.

HOW many bones in the human face?
Fourteen, when they're all in place.

How many bones in the human head?
Eight, my child, as I've often said.

How many bones in the human ear?
Four in each, and they help to hear.

How many bones in the human spine?
Twenty-four, like a climbing vine.

How many bones in the human chest?
Twenty-four ribs and two of the rest.

How many bones the shoulders bind?
Two in each—one before, one behind.

How many bones in the human arm?
In each arm one; two in each forearm.

How many bones in the human wrist?
Eight in each, if none are missed.

How many bones in the palm of the hand?
Five in each, with many a band.

How many bones in the fingers ten?
Twenty-eight, and by joints they bend.

How many bones in the human hip?
One in each, like a dish they dip.

How many bones in the human thigh?
One in each, and deep they lie.

How many bones in the human knees?
One in each, the kneecap, please.

How many bones in the leg from the knee?
Two in each we can plainly see.

How many bones in the ankle strong?
Seven in each, but none are long.

How many bones in the ball of the foot?
Five in each, as the palms are put.

How many bones in the toes, half a score?
Twenty-eight, and there are no more.

And now altogether these many bones wait,
And they count, in a body, two hundred and eight.

And then we have, in the human mouth,
Of upper and under, thirty-two teeth.

And now and then have a bone, I should think,
That forms on a joint or to fill up a chink—

A Sesamoid bone, or a Wormain, we call;
And now we may rest, for we've told them all.

Recess!

VARNO THE BRAVE :

A TALE OF THE
PICTS AND SCOTS.

BY THE LATE D. M., PERTH, N. B.

SCARCELY did the sun set than huge volumes of black clouds, heavy and deep, began to crest the Grampians, and low thunder reverberated along their lowering range. By degrees the clouds spread south and around till the sky was covered as with a blanket, through which lightning sported in awful loneliness and thunders uttered their voices, while the rain poured down in torrents as if threatening a second deluge. But with night the storm passed away, and the morning sun discovered the fiery Kenneth and his savage Scots in possession of the heights above the Pictish host. Varno groaned at the sight. With feverish haste he clutched his spear, and would have pressed to the aid of his countrymen, but an impassible barrier was now betwixt them. The storm had swollen the Tay beyond her boundaries, and made her sweep onward with a force that no strength could stem. Kenneth quickly perceived the bad position and the divided powers of Drusken. But a short time was given for parley. "Remember Alpin!" was shouted along his van, and with a shout they rushed to the onset. The Picts received the charge with silent firmness. "Death or victory!" was their cry. Wives and daughters followed them to the field, and urged the warriors on to desperate deeds. Long and doubtful was the strife, but the impetuous ardour of the Scots, kept burning by the never ceasing cry, "Remember Alpin,!" at length turned the tide of war.

Varno saw his country's last hope driven from their vantage ground, and borne back almost to the river's brink. The women, screaming, attempted to escape; but the foe was on every side and the whirling torrent behind. In despair they rushed amongst the combatants, where Drusken and Garnard still maintained the strife. All became confusion. "Remember your mangled Alpin!" again burst from the pressing foe, and once more a shout, savage and shrill, reverberated along the hills. Wildly and fierce the claymore was seen to flash; and crowds of women and warriors sank beneath the bloody steel or plunged headlong into the careering torrent to meet only a milder death. Garnard was seen to fall; the stroke of a battle-axe strewed his grey hairs on the ground. For a while Drusken kept up the unequal fight, and was lost sight of behind a wood; but he too must have fallen, for Pictavia's last king was never heard of more.

Osbeth beheld the slaughter and waited patiently till he saw the last victim of his hatred perish, then, wheeling, he began to defile rapidly around the hill, unobserved as he supposed by the Scots. But other eyes than Kenneth's, and as keen, watched his motions. "Ho! my warriors!" cried Varno, "Let us honor the blood of our sires once more! See yonder is the perfidious Saxon who betrayed our country to the Scot. Shall he pass unpunish-

ed? Will the crown of Drusken be the reward of his treachery? Soldiers, forward to the onslaught, and down with the horse of Northumbria!"

Osbeth's troops were winding with hurried march through a deep narrow glen o'erhung with beetling cliff and dark pine, when a flight of arrows made his vanguard recoil and fall back on the main body, which they had scarce reached when rugged masses of rock, thick as hail, and with a noise like thunder, careering from the heights above, carried death and destruction through his thickest ranks. "Onward, Saxons!" shouted the chief, and again his warriors rushed onward. "Remember Varno!" was shouted in reply, and Pictish battle-axes instantly flashed death on the disordered Saxons. Osbeth escaped; but the best of his bowmen were left in that narrow glen.

The sun of Pictavia was now setting. She had put forth all her strength at Scone; but as the tempest overturns the oak of a thousand winters, and strews its honors to the gale, so sank she beneath the fury of her implacable foes.

Varno hastened to the capital, there to make a last stand for the honor of his fatherland, if not for its salvation; and there too hastened the vengeful Kenneth. Varno found the city deserted by all but the aged and feeble, and the ramparts too extended for his little band of patriots to make even a show of resistance; but resolving to brave the tempest to the last, he stationed his devoted followers behind the western gate of the city. The day faded into darkness; but well could he perceive the onward march of the Scot by the flames of burning castles and cottages. At length the venerable seat of Pictish power and regal splendour shook with the war-yell of the enemy. Wildly did it ring from tower to turret; but no warlike response flung back defiance. Now and then might be heard the screams of women as they pressed in frenzied despair their infants to their bosom; or the stifled lamentations of old men as they felt the weakness of their arms and thought of the strength of their youth; but no sound to stir the spirit to mighty deeds resounded through the deserted streets and silent palaces. Her pride had passed away; her strength had withered beneath the dreaded claymore; the cup of her destiny was filled to the brim, and another day's sun would behold her one blackened mass of smouldering ruins.

Kenneth had anticipated but slight opposition. He knew that Drusken had thrown his entire resources on one chance, and that chance had operated to the complete destruction of his kingdom; but when he approached the gate and saw it open, and no warrior to dispute the entrance, he shrunk back, awed by such a dark picture of extreme helplessness. He listened; but the hum of multitudes had given place to the deep voiceless silence of the wilderness. The faint distant whistle of a plover among the hills was heard above the murmuring of the city, and everything around betokened the lifelessness of the grave.

"Advance, Scotchmen! the saucy Picts are ashamed of

their visitors!" was the half-solemn, half-elated command of Kenneth. His foremost ranks rushed within the gate with a faint straggling cheer, that was instantly drowned in the unexpected counter-shout of "Pictavia! Pictavia!" Silence fled, and the cry and horrid clang of deadly conflict rent the air. "Forward! forward!" cried Kenneth, and the Scots pressed on; but the battle-axe of Varno waved like a thunder-bolt, and his trusty followers, aiding his energies with kindred courage, hewed down rank after rank of the pressing foe. But onward still rushed the Scot, and faint and fewer waxed their rival blades. Kenneth pressed forward to the conflict. By the fire-flash of steel he perceived his last antagonist. "Alpin!" he exclaimed, and hurled his spear. A groan, a rush, a shout, a sparkling-shivering-rattling of swords forced the Picts backward until resistance ceased. "Alpin! Alpin!" again shook the skies, and in a few hours Abernethy made the clouds lurid by her burning palaces.

The spear of Kenneth had pierced the heart of Varno. His few remaining vassals bore away the body of their lord. Ere morning light his body was laid near the brae that bounds the burn, and for many a century it rested there in peace.

"And does it not rest there still?" I asked. "O no," replied my companion. "Twelve months ago the place of his repose was profaned for the purpose of making improvements. A rude coffin composed of a number of flat stones was then formed, and many came long distances to view the bones it contained."

"And where now are the relicts of the chief?"

"Ask the winds where are the clouds of yesternight."

THE END.

IS MOMENTARY PLEASURE THE END OF LIFE?

WHEN doubt is cast upon a man's traditional beliefs he is apt to feel as if he had been cut loose from his moorings, and were drifting helplessly into an unknown sea. Hence to the conservative Greek the Sophists seemed to have torn up society from its roots. Still their philosophical doubt was necessary, because the law of human progress is first construction, second destruction, and third reconstruction. We may even say that the Sophists were not sceptical enough. They ought to have carried their scepticism to the point of doubting the stability of a society held together solely by the principle of private interest. The Cyrenaics had the "courage of their opinions," and expressed in a precise doctrine the ideas which the Sophists held as vague and ill-defined convictions. Aristippus of Cyrene, the founder of the Cyrenaic school, was superior to his predecessors in three things. (1) He was not content to regard conduct as governed by a number of *special* rules, but he held that all conduct is directed to a *single* end, viz., pleasure. Why should a man be pious, or just, or patriotic, if not because piety and justice and patriotism, as he believes,

will bring him satisfaction? (2) Aristippus reduced knowledge to feeling, thus carrying out to its issue the doctrine of Protagoras that "man is the measure of all things." Some men cannot distinguish one colour from another; the varieties of taste are notorious; and the same water which to one finger is hot to another is cold. Colour, taste, sound, odour, hardness and softness, are merely our sensations of things. We cannot come in contact with things in themselves, but must be contented with our own sensations, which alone we directly know. Nor can we show that our own sensations are the same as another's. You and I may both call sugar sweet, but what guarantee have we that the word 'sweet' stands in each case for the same sensation? The use of a common name does not prove a common feeling; in fact, could we both be conscious of a feeling, shared by us in common, this consciousness would itself be an individual feeling, and the same difficulty would again arise, that your feeling cannot be identical with mine. This is a doctrine shocking to common sense, but it is far ahead of no doctrine at all. The modern followers of the Cyrenaics—our Locke, Hume, Mills and Spencers—endorse it, in a modified form, and it is a favorite view of our Lyndalls, Huxleys and Helmholtzes. (3) Aristippus was ahead of Protagoras in boldly affirming that the end of life is to obtain individual pleasure. No other answer would have been consistent with his theory of knowledge. If I can know only my own feelings, by my own feelings must my actions be determined. Why do I keep my hands out of my neighbour's pocket if not because it would *pain* me to take what is not mine? Why do I do a kindness to another if not because in so acting I feel a glow of *pleasure*? Feeling are either (a) pleasurable, (b) painful, or (c) neutral. Now as nobody desires pain, or wishes to have no perceptible feeling at all, every one must desire pleasure and nothing but pleasure. Aristippus asks any one to "look into his own breast," and say if in every act he does he is not seeking to get pleasure and to avoid pain. His proof that pleasure is the end is of the same nature as John Stuart Mill's. "No reason," says Mill, "can be given why the general happiness is desirable, except that each person, so far as he believes it to be attainable, desires his own happiness." Granting to Aristippus that we know only our own feelings, that those feelings are either pleasurable, painful or neutral, and that we always in point of fact desire pleasure, the next question is, What sort of pleasure is the best? What is the highest good, the *summum bonum*? The highest good, Aristippus answers, is neither (i) the mere feeling of tranquility nor (ii) is it the greatest amount of pleasure that we can extract from life as a whole. The pleasure to be sought is positive pleasure, and pleasure which is here and now. His view is not inaptly expressed by Horace, Odeo I, 9., in words thus paraphrased by Allan Ramsay:

"Let next day come as it thinks fit.
The present minute's only ours;
On pleasure let's employ our wit,
And laugh at fortune's reckless powers."

All pleasure is a good, all pain an evil. People think that because some men take pleasure in preying on society the pleasure itself is evil; but the evil lies in the fact that they run counter to the interest of society, not in the pleasure which is felt in so doing. Here we have Hedonism in its unsophisticated form. Is it valuable? Is it true? (1) It is valuable as showing the self-developing power of a new thought. "Ideas," as Luther said, are "living things with hands and feet." Protagoras had said that morality is conventional. Aristippus took hold of this thought, turned it round and round, looking at it on all sides, and, lo! almost before he knows, it has changed under his very eyes into the doctrine that the only reason for obeying the laws of morality or religion is the pleasure that such obedience brings with it. As society is nothing but "anarchy *plus* the street-constable," and religion the "hangman's whip to hold the wretch in order," what a man does he does for his own pleasure and for that alone. Individualism is no longer "wrapt in a robe of rhetoric," but stands forth "naked and unashamed" before the eyes of all men. (2) In his theory of knowledge Aristippus has made an imperfect analysis of sensation. He does not see that color, taste, heat, sound and smell may be states of the organism, while yet extension, motion and weight are properties of things. It is on this distinction that modern sensationalists like Locke rely for the preservation of external reality. As it will come before us in its modern form I will refrain at present from saying more than that Aristippus' doctrine, that we know only our own feelings, leads when carried out to a more complete scepticism than he had any notion of, the scepticism which denies that there is any reality at all. (3) As a matter of fact we seek nothing but pleasure, Aristippus affirms. I deny that. If that were true there would be no distinction between honesty and dishonesty, justice and injustice, chastity and unchastity. As all men act from what appears to them as desirable, i.e., as pleasurable, the poor man who toils from morning to night to support his wife and family is, on that view, no better morally than the "loafer," with whom work is a "last infirmity," and who spends the stray coppers he begs, steals or borrows, in whiskey. What is the use of saying to him, "Go and dig—for pleasure?" His miserable soul is not affected by a "pleasure" so tame. I do not think that this theory of Aristippus can be true. (4) Why is it not true? Because it is self-contradictory, and because it is false to the nobility of human nature. It adopts the advice offered by Byron in his mocking way

"Carpe diem, Juan, carpe, carpe,"
"To-morrow sees another race as gay
And transient, and devoured by the same
happy."

But (a) this is virtually to say, "Seek pleasure by not seeking it; look neither behind nor before, but straight before you." But to the man of a reflective turn of mind the advice is useless, because he cannot follow it, and to a light-hearted Autolycus, who skips along the highway of life, it is superfluous, because reflection is not his

peculiar weakness. (b) The theory overlooks the source of man's superiority to lower forms of being. There are things which "we should choose even if no pleasure came from them." Sometimes a man goes to his duty anticipating such pain as the martyr bears. I shall be told that there is such a thing as "pleasure-seeking." I deny it. That the so called "pleasure-seeker" does not make mere pleasure his end is plain from the fact that when he gets the pleasure he had anticipated he is not satisfied. He tries one thing after another; he chases the butterfly of pleasure only to find it elude him; he redoubles his efforts, but they only bring disappointment and despair. Try as he please he cannot blot out the *ideal of himself*, which shines out anew with every attempt to efface it. It is man's nature to strive after the infinite. Could the Cyrenaic principle of living in the moment be really adopted, the result would be spiritual death, absolute stagnation, the complete arrest of all progress, moral, political and religious. If we are forbidden to "move about in worlds not realized" our life would become purely mechanical. Worn with the stifled yearnings after a higher life we should at length be compelled to strike off the fetters which we had ourselves forged and fastened on our spirits, or despair would drive us to the deep, where, as we might hope, the restless strivings of a useless life might be stilled for ever.

THE WOMAN OF POETRY.

TO my mind no more entertaining task can be found than to take a glimpse at woman through the eyes of the poets, and to mark how exalted a position they give her. We find Coventry Patmore bemoaning his inability to frame

"A worthy hymn in woman's praise,
The best half of creation's best,
Its heart to feel, its eyes to see,
The crown and complex of the rest,
Its aim and its epitome."

They have searched the universe in their endeavor to find fit comparisons for her excellences. We find them lauding the "ruby lip," the "alabaster skin," the "dimpled cheek," the "raven hair," the "plump, round arms," the "lightsome step," the "eyes as stars of twilight fair."

Herrick gives us a glimpse of

"Her pretty feet,"

That

"Like snails did creep
A little out, and then,
As if they played at bo-peep,
Did soon draw in again."

Sir Buckling found his admired one both

"Pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

Could anything excel the charming way in which Douglass describes his "Annie Laurie?"

"Her brow is like the snaw-drift,
Her throat is like the swan's;
Her form, it is the fairest
That ere the sun shone on,
Like dew on the gowan lying,
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet;
And like winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet."

Shakespeare, too, makes her voice

"Ever soft, gentle, and low."

"A low and gentle voice—dear woman's chiefest charm."

But the comeliness of the outward form must not excel the inner beauty of character. Longfellow bids his "Maiden"

"Bear thro' sorrow, wrong and ruth,
In thy heart the dew of youth,
On thy lips the smile of truth."

Lowell speaks of "Earth's noblest thing,—a woman perfected." Thomas Carew warns against trusting to the "rosy cheeks," the "coral lip," or "star-lit eyes;" but can safely counsel confidence in

"A smooth and steadfast mind,
Gentle thoughts, and calm desires."

Wm. Browne discovers that

"Wit she hath, without desire
To make known how much she hath."

Could the "Ideal Woman" be better portrayed than in the words of Wordsworth:—

"A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food,
For transient sorrows, simple wiles,
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears, and smiles.
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly planned
To warn, to comfort and command."

Yet Pope declares

"Ladies like variegated tulips show,
'Tis to their changes half their charms we owe."

So it seems that the poets have not always seen woman through rose-tinted glasses, for we find Shakespeare wailing, "Frailty, thy name is woman," and describing her as formed "to beguile many."

Otway questions,—

"What mighty ills have not been done by woman?
Who was't betrayed the Capitol? A woman!
Who lost Mark Antony the world? A woman!
Who was the cause of a long ten years' war,
And laid at last old Troy in ashes? Woman!
Destructive, deceitful woman!"

So perchance Pope is right:—

"And yet believe me, good as well as ill,
Woman's at best a contradiction still."

An old soldier, though not given to drink, nevertheless loved his dram, which he usually got when despatched on a message. Being asked if he would have his usual dram now or on return from his errand. "Lod, mem," said he, "I'll jist tak' it noo, for there's a pooser o' sudden deaths."

REPORT OF Q. C. MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

THE Students' Missionary Association of Queen's College and University presents the following report for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1885:

The aim of the society is to preach the gospel in fields not otherwise provided for by the church.

The following fields were supplied by the Association during the summer of 1885:

ONTARIO.

1. Sharbot Lake and Picadilly. This field is situated on the K. & P. Railroad, about forty miles north of Kingston. There are four stations in the field. Owing to the roughness of the country, and the distance between the stations, Sabbath service can be held in each only once a fortnight.

2. Mississippi. About twenty miles further north is another group of stations, McLaren's Mills, Hannah's school-house, Wilbur and Mundell's school-house. This field, which has been worked by the Association for a number of years, is an important mission. Twenty-three new members were received into church fellowship last summer, and a new church was erected at McLaren's Mills.

3. Poland. This field consists of a large stretch of rocky country lying east of the K. & P. RR. There are six stations, Poland, South Lavan, Parks, Clyde Forks, Thurlow and Flower Station. There are 150 families in all, and in only one of these stations, Clyde Forks, is there a missionary of any other denomination. During the summer eleven persons were admitted to the church on profession of their faith in Christ. There is need of earnest work here, else the young people will eventually drift away from the faith of their fathers.

4. Mattawachan. Leaving the K. & P. RR. at Mississippi, and taking stage for 40 miles, we come to Mattawachan. This is the most difficult field to work in the Presbytery of Kingston. There are four stations, and supply can be given only during the summer months and Christmas holidays. The work is encouraging, and the people give the missionary every support in their power.

5. Demorestville. This is a small village in the county of Prince Edward. At one time there was here a flourishing Presbyterian congregation, but owing to various causes it grew weaker and weaker, till last summer the Kingston Presbytery requested our assistance to work it. It is hoped that before long the congregation will again have a settled pastor.

MANITOBA AND NORTH-WEST.

1. Elkhorn Mission Field, Elkhorn, a village on the C. P. Railway, 197 miles west of Winnipeg, is the central station in the field. During the summer, besides Elkhorn, five settlements were supplied, viz., Roselea, Two Creeks (east and west), Dunblane and Jaffray's settlement. Service was held in each of these places fortnightly. In Elkhorn and Roselea Sabbath-schools have

been organized and are well attended. An effort is being made to build a church in Elkhorn. The total number of families in the field is about sixty, and the number of single persons having homesteads about fifty. The Sacrament was dispensed by Rev. J. M. Sutherland, of Virden.

2. Tarbolton. The field known as Tarbolton is a part of Rev. James Duncan's, on Oak River, (Man.) Besides it and Daley's schoolhouse, two other places were taken up, one on the Oak River and one on the Little Saskatchewan. At the request of the Brandon Presbytery supply was given for most of the summer at the mouth of the Little Saskatchewan, and occasionally at Rapid City and Minnedosa. In all eight points were supplied, most of them fortnightly. Three Sabbath-schools and a Bible-class were conducted within the field. The Lord's Supper was observed in three places. Provision was made by the Presbytery for winter supply.

3. Alameda is situated in Assinaboia, N.W.T., about 240 miles west of Winnipeg and 80 miles south of the C.P.R. In the field are seven preaching stations for a people scattered over a fertile prairie thirty-five townships in extent. Dalesborough, on the west, is about sixty miles distant from the eastern station Winlaw. The people are young, intelligent and ambitious settlers, chiefly from Ontario and Scotland. Those adhering to the Presbyterian Church are more numerous than those of any other denomination, and will come as far as sixteen miles to divine service. Only in one corner of this wide field was there a missionary of any other denomination. A log church was erected this summer, and a communion roll formed, when forty-one united with the church. The people are crying for the gospel and gladly hear the message whenever it is proclaimed.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

The following sums have been received by the Association:

Madoc, \$18.40; Knox church, Picton, \$14.00; East Lancaster, \$9.00; Miss M. Oliver, \$2.00; Dougald McPherson, Esq., Glamouth, \$5.00; Friends, \$2.00; Williamsford and Berkley, \$22.80; Smith's Falls Sabbath-School \$15.00; Wanbuno, \$8.50; Miss A. Fowler, B.A., \$5.00; Prof. R. C. Harris, R.M.C., \$5.00; Douglas, \$3.50; Collection in Convocation Hall, \$78.27; Rapid City, \$5.20; Chesley, \$5.80; Bothwell, \$11.50; A friend, \$1.00; Prof. Harris, R.M.C., \$5.00; Students' work in St. Andrew's church, Kingston, \$30.00; Douglas & Barr's Settlement, \$30.00; Mrs. A. Buchanan's S. S. class, Hespeler, \$1.50; Johnson, \$5.24; Glen Morris, \$11.50; Dumfries Street church, Paris, \$36.00; Singhampton and Maplevalley, \$9.00; Two Kingston friends, \$2.00; St. Mark's Mission church, Toronto, \$21.05; Ballantra, 60c; Demorestville, \$7.20; West Toronto Junction and Dixie, \$10.00. Balance from Home Mission. \$16.50. Total, \$397.56.

From Colonial Committee of Church of Scotland, \$243.02.

From mission-fields worked by the Association: Sharbot Lake, \$50.00; Mississippi, \$143.75; Mattawatchan, \$127.00; Poland, \$172.00; Demorestville, \$192.00; Tarbolton, \$178.30; Elkhorn, \$144.64; Alameda, \$155.20. Total, \$1,162.89.

Total receipts, \$1,803.47.

Expenditure for services, board and travelling: Sharbot Lake, \$217.00; Mississippi, \$222.00; Mattawatchan, \$189.00; Poland, \$172.00; Demorestville, \$192.00; Tarbolton, \$255.10; Elkhorn, \$304.41; Alameda, \$274.05.

Total expenditure, \$1,816.56.

Deficit for 1885, \$13.09.

The Association desires to acknowledge with gratitude the contributions received from friends and congregations, and especially the donation from the Colonial Committee of the Church of Scotland. The Association is receiving calls to extend its work during the coming summer, and as it depends for its support on the voluntary aid of its friends, any who wish to help in the good work may do so by sending their subscriptions to the Treasurer.

J. McLEOD, B.A., President.

J. H. BUCHANAN, B.A., Treasurer.

ACADIAN CLUB.

AT a meeting held on the evening of Friday, February 5th, the members of the Acadian Club discussed the merits and demerits of the poem "Evangeline" and its author. An instructive paper was read by H. R. Grant, B.A., and several members of the club took part in the discussion which followed. The question of the expulsion of the Acadians naturally received some attention, and the mode of carrying out that expulsion was generally condemned. The discussion on the whole was interesting and instructive.

It may be well to remind those who are in any way interested, that all natives of the Maritime Provinces and of Newfoundland, of both sexes, residing in Kingston, are eligible for membership in the Acadian club. The only distinction between ladies and gentlemen is that the former are admitted to membership without the payment of fees. As the club is a branch of the Queen's University Endowment Association, each member is expected to contribute annually to the funds of that Association.

COLLEGE MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

A MISTAKE seems to have arisen in the minds of some as to the report in the December number of the JOURNAL in re students going to fields along the K. & P. during the college term. It was reported that these fields gave little or nothing to the student. Nor do they *per se*, but the Presbytery of Kingston gives \$3 per Sabbath to the student who supplies. This is paid in March. The Association thought that a long time for some of the students to wait, so it resolved as far as possible to pay the students at the time of service and get them to return the money when they (the students) receive it from the Presbytery.

St. Andrew's church, Smith's Falls, Rev. S. Mylne pastor, at its Missionary meeting on the 8th inst., gave a collection of \$465.75. Revs. S. J. Macdonnell and D. J. McLean were the speakers. Union church, Smith's Falls, Rev. J. Crombie pastor, at its Missionary meeting on the previous week gave a collection of \$366.35. Revs. John Ross, of Perth, and Dr. Cochrane, of Brantford, were the speakers.

Where is the town of 2,500 inhabitants that can touch Smith's Falls with its handsome missionary contribution of \$832.30 to the funds of the Presbyterian church in Canada. There was no canvassing for the money. It was the contents of the plates passed round for the collection in the usual way. If a few of our wealthy congregations would respond to the appeals of the Home Mission Committee in this way there would be no fear of the Augmentation Fund passing away.

THE CHANCELLOR'S ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

AT a meeting of the Council of Queen's University on the 16th of January last it was moved by Rev. Prof. Williamson, and seconded by Rev. Prof. Ferguson, and unanimously resolved: "That a committee be appointed to draw up minutes of a resolution to be introduced at the next meeting of the Council expressive of the sense entertained by all the members of the University of the valuable services rendered by Chancellor Fleming, C.E., C.M.G., during his second term of office."

In conformity with this resolution the committee drew up the following expression of opinion: "The Council in re-electing Mr. Sandford Fleming, C.E., C.M.G., to the Chancellorship, desire at the same time to express their high sense of the very able manner in which he has discharged its duties and of the valuable services which he has rendered to the University during his previous terms of office. Experience has more than justified their former choice in him of one, himself of scientific standing and tastes, and inheriting from the land of his birth a love for the promotion of all useful learning, to fill the position which he has occupied during the last six years. While these years have been a period of much and increasing prosperity to Queen's, they have also latterly been a time of critical importance with regard to matters vitally affecting its interests as well as those of the whole system of higher education in the country. And the Council feel it to be only their duty to acknowledge with gratitude the wise and generous efforts which Mr. Fleming, at the sacrifice of his time and labour and means, has throughout made for the benefit of the University over which he presides."

A copy of the above was sent to the Chancellor, who replied as follows:—

OTTAWA, 3rd February, 1885.

To R. W. Shannon, Esq., M.A., Registrar of the Council of Queen's University:

SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 1st instant, notifying me of my re-

election to the office of Chancellor for another term of three years, and enclosing a copy of a resolution adopted by the Council with reference thereto. I have always felt that my claim to the honor of filling the Chancellor's chair was extremely weak, and that in the interest of the University it would have been better to select one of the many friends of Queen's, who are so much better qualified to fill the high position, than a humble individual like myself. During the past six years all I have been able to do has been to give proof of my sympathy with the noble work of the Principal and Professors, of my deep interests in the aims and objects of the University, and my abiding faith in the future.

In again accepting the honor which has been so graciously bestowed on me, I need scarcely give assurance that my warm and constant sympathy will remain unchanged.

I have the honor to be, Sir,

Your obedient servant,

SANDFORD FLEMING.

EXCHANGES.

THE *Acta Victoriana* for December is a very creditable college paper. The tone of its editorials is good. Under the heading of "Only a Girl" the editor makes some very sensible remarks on woman's sphere in life. An article entitled "The demands and prospects of Methodism" is a little too heavy for college journalism. This number fully sustains the *Acta's* reputation as one of the best of our exchanges.

The second number of the *Manitoba College Journal* is a decided improvement on the first. As it now appears the *Journal* is a spicy, readable and interesting paper, and we shall be glad to hear of its continued success. The lack of college news, to which we took exception in our last number, has been rectified in the December number by the insertion of various articles on "Our Literary Society," "Foot Ball," "Local Notes," and other subjects interesting to students and their friends. We bespeak a prosperous future for the *Journal* and wish it all the success that the heart of the most sanguine editor could desire.

The *Acta Columbiana* as it now appears, diminished in size and degenerated in quality, seems but a vision of its former self, and the exchange editor sighs as he glances over its uninteresting pages, for they are uninteresting. The *Acta* of Jan. 6th contains a review of the events of the year and the President's annual report, which are, perhaps, interesting to students, though we doubt it, and also editorials and a few college notes. There is no fun, no college news of any account, and no light reading. The *Acta* must brace up if it would be perused with the same avidity as characterized the reading of the effusions formerly contributed by T. Carlyle Smith and his confrères.

The *Delaware College Review* for January, with its peculiarly colored cover, has arrived in due time at our Sanctum. From a cursory glance over the *Review* we have come to the conclusion that the editors have all been home on their holidays and have left the January number to "come out" in the best way it could. There really is not much in the *Review*, and a great deal of what there is might be beneficially left out. We would take exception to the practice of putting small advertisements at the bottom of the pages which are supposed to be devoted to literary contributions. If the editors of the *Review* are hard pushed to fill up their space, let them steal a joke from some other paper and put it in the place now occupied by tobacco advertisements.

Among the many attractions to be found in the pages of the *Columbia Spectator* are the illustrations, concerning which a great deal might be said, but a very little is sufficient. Some of them are good, and some are—well, indifferent. The *Spectator* is a carefully edited journal, full of college news and college jokes. Heavy literary articles are conspicuous by their absence, and for this reason the *Spectator* should be appreciated by all whose good fortune it is to read it. Just in a friendly way we would like to ask the *Spectator* if it could not get a coat of one color. We know that variety is said to be the spice of life, but a garment the half of which is of one color and the half of another is too strongly suggestive of a penitentiary to suit our taste.

Having plenty of spare time on our hands just at present, and feeling that our nerves are firm and our general physique good, we venture to read through the exchange column of the *Niagara Index* of January. The charming and modest youth—of the first year, presumably—who wields the caustic pen that sways the college world of America begins his semi-monthly scrawl by giving his readers a large amount of information about himself and his doings during the Christmas vacation. This is very kind of him, but, perhaps, it is not as fully appreciated by his readers as he imagined it would be. That the *Index* man is a student and lover of the higher branches of English literature, and an earnest and devoted exponent of purity of expression, is abundantly evidenced by the following, taken from the exchange column of the *Index*:—"In fact, we never liked such confounded stuff as slang in a college paper, and you can bet your last nickle we never will." Again, the exchange editor laments that "the college press has always set him down as the most sarcastic of mortals." We would not say as much as that, we would only say he tries to be. But stop! We feel that our strength is failing, and we can read no more but simply say that in all the list of our exchanges there is no paper whose editor thinks so much of himself as does the exchange editor of the *Niagara Index*.

DIVINITY HALL.

KNOX College has 15 students in the first year, 18 in the second, and 17 in the third.

As one of the results of affiliation with Toronto University, a number of Knox students are taking Apologetics and Church history as optional subjects in their Arts course. Will Queen's in future allow these subjects to be taken by candidates for the ministry in lieu of metaphysics and modern history?

Knox College Monthly (Toronto) and *Presbyterian College Journal* (Montreal) are "pitching in" to the General Assembly's resolution making it compulsory for students after graduating to labor six months in the mission-field before being ordained to a pastoral charge.

I didn't say, your honor, that the minister was intoxicated; no, not by any means! But this I will say, when last I saw him he was washing his face in a mud puddle and drying it with the door mat.—*Presbyterian*.

In a Scottish town, where were a large Established and a small Free Kirk, on opposite sides of the same street, the beadies of the same were once comparing notes. Said the Free Kirk beadie: "D'ye ken what thon muckle great ding dong bell o' your aye minds me of? It's aye sayin' 'Cauld kail het again! Cauld kail het again!'" The other replied: "Ay, ay, but do ye no ken what your wee tink-tinklen bell's aye claverin?" "Na; what is't?" "C'lection! C'lection! C'lection."—*Presbyterian*.

The Presbytery of Montreal has published the authors on which those coming up for license this spring will be examined. The Presbytery of Kingston has taken the hint, and our seniors will be examined on the following on March 13th and 15th:

1. Latin—Daniel in Vulgate and Cicero In Catalinam, 1st Oration. Retranslation of easy passages.
2. Greek—Galatians to II. Thessalonians, inclusive. Introduction to New Testament and Criticism. Retranslation of easy passages.
3. Hebrew—Leviticus, chap. 19; Numbers, chaps. 16 and 17; Psalms 135 to 144.
4. Chaldee—Daniel, chap. 2.
5. Church History—Centuries 6 to 10, inclusive. Reformation period. Scottish Church history.
6. Outlines of Bible history and Geography—Handbook by Rev. A. Henderson. M.A.
7. Philosophy.
8. Systematic Theology.
9. Personal Religion.

The requisite certificates will be called for and the examination conducted in writing.

S. HOUSTON, M.A.,

Convener Examining Committee.

Y. M. C. A.

A REGULAR business meeting of the Association was held on the 6th inst. The report of the Religious work committee was very encouraging. Never before in the history of the Association has the Friday afternoon prayer meeting been so largely attended. May this stimulate the members to put forth greater efforts than ever before for the advancement of the good work. The President, together with Messrs. McAuley, Scott, Hall and Potter, were appointed as delegates to attend the annual convention of the Y.M.C.A. of Ontario and Quebec, which is to be held in Hamilton, from the 18th to the 21st of February. The students in the Medical College, who belong to the Association, reported that they had formed an auxiliary for the purpose of extending the work in their college. The Association heartily approved of the plan, and guaranteed their sympathy and support. It is hoped that much good may result from this new departure.

GYMNASIUM CLUB.

THE following are the officers of the Queen's College Gymnasium Club:

President—THE PRINCIPAL.

Vice-President—PROF. WATSON.

Sec.-Treasurer—D. M. ROBERTSON.

Instructor—SERGT.-MAJOR MORGANS.

Committee.—J. M. SHAW, H. L. BURDETTE, J. M. MINNES, Athletic Association.

L. IRVING, G. J. SMITH, J. J. MCLENNAN, S. S. BURNS, Alma Mater Society.

ALMA MATER.

A REGULAR meeting of the A.M. Society was held on February 6th, with the President in the chair. The subject for debate was "the cry against the nobility," and very forcible and eloquent addresses were given by Messrs. Irving, Robertson, Smith, Pirie, Miller, Strahan and Chambers. Mr. J. J. Ashton officiated as chairman. Mr. Ed. Pirie favored the society with a reading, which was well received.

A meeting of the A. M. Society was held on the 31st ult. in the Science classroom, with President Heath in the chair. After the conclusion of the business part of the programme, the President delivered his annual address. The subject was "Success and how to achieve it;" and it was handled in splendid style by Mr. Heath, and was much appreciated by those members of the society who had the good fortune to hear it. A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Heath for his efforts on behalf of the society, to which he made a neat reply. At the conclusion of the address Mr. H. Phalen and Mr. T. G. Marquis favored the society with several recitations, which were received with much appreciation.

PERSONALS.

In England one man in every 5000 takes a university course, and there are about 5000 students in the great universities of that country. Scotland has 6500 students in her universities, and it is estimated that one man in every 615 embraces the opportunity. Germany boasts that one man out of every 213 takes a university course. She has 23,000 students in her various universities, about 6000 of whom are Americans. In this country one man in every 2000 takes a university training.

OSSIANIC SOCIETY.

A regular meeting of this society was held on the evening of Feb. 6th. The attendance was much larger than usual, probably owing to the very attractive programme that had been prepared. The meeting was opened by the President, Mr. M. McKinnon, giving a short and very interesting Gaelic address. The old Scotch song, "An neighn dhonn Bhouigh," was ably rendered by Mr. D. McDonald, and Mr. D. L. Dewar sang in his usual pleasing manner "Tha n' intinn trom vho'n caill me ceum na hoigr." Mr. N. McPherson also favored the society with several Scotch violin solos. The meeting was carried on in "ta Gaelic."

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

NOT long ago our glee-club went out to sing to the Newburghers. It was a long cold drive out, and nearly all the boys were shivering when they reached their destination. One of the warblers, whose head wears a perennial blush, was warming his shins at the stove in the hall in which the performance was to take place. Around him sat some who had come early to secure the best seats. One of these was an old man from whose head Father Time had, with his scythe, shaved every vestige of hair. Our musical friend (who, by the way, is a keen observer in the matter of physical peculiarities in others) was gazing with evident curiosity on the bald head, when its owner asked, rather abruptly, "Well, sonny, what's the matter?" "Oh, nothing, governor, nothing. But I was just thinking that you mustn't have been around when they dished out hair." "Oh, yes, I was there, but they offered me a lot of red trash, and I told them to burn it, for I'd take none of it."

"Now, you young scamp," said Blinks, sen., as he led his youngest out into the woodshed and prepared to give him a dressing down, "I'll teach you what is what." "No, pa," replied the incorrigible, "you'll teach me which is switch." And then the old man's hand fell powerless to his side.

"When does school commence again?" The freshman turns up his nose and says he does not know. The sophomore laughs uproariously and does not answer at all. The junior smiles politely and explains that "we generally say college here;" but the senior answers promptly "next Thursday."

Plain-spoken minister (to a Bacchanalian aboard the train): "Do you know, my friend, that you are on the road to h—l?" Bacchanalian: "Just my (hic) luck; bought a ticket to (hic) Napanee!"

'Twas near our college campus,
I cannot tell you where,
There dwelt an aged gentleman
With thirteen daughters fair.

I called upon the youngest,
And sat with her one night,
Till pater came and found us
In the morning's early light.

Do you think he raised a rumpus,
And kicked me through the door?
Oh, no! "Come 'round again," he said,
And bring a dozen more.

Student, after examination, to professor: "What rank do you give me, professor?" Professor: "I have put you down as captain of cavalry. You seem to ride a horse better than others."

Deputation from large city church to Q. M. A.: "Our beloved pastor is poorly, and has been advised to rest for some time. Have you any *good* men?"

"Yes; a *few*."

"Do you think they could fill our pulpit for a few Sundays?"

"Oh, yes; preach anywhere."

"Send a man right away."

"But —"

"Oh, the usual six dollars, and pay your own traveling expenses."

(*Aside.*) "We'll send the *duffers*."

She—"Do you make any reduction to clergymen?" Gallant old confectioner—"Always; are you a clergyman's wife?" She (blushing) "Oh, no; I am not married." G.O.C. (becoming interested)—"Daughter, then?" She (blushing deeper)—"No, but I—I am engaged to a theological student."

"Step right into the parlor and make yourself at home," said the nine-year-old son of the editor to his sister's best young man. "Take the rocking chair and help yourself to the album. Helen Louise is up stairs and won't be down for some time yet—has to make up her form, you know, before going to press."

Our esteemed Professor of Physics warned his class against placing too much confidence in cheap thermometers, and added in a jocular way that just as there are students and students, so there are thermometers and thermometers. A ruthless destroyer of human happiness has been assiduously circulating the report that the professor gets off this joke every session sometime during February. The above mentioned destroyer adds, moreover, that he by chance saw the professor's note-book, and that on the margin of one of the leaves was written with a blue leadpencil the inscription, "Put in joke here about students and students and thermometers and thermometers." Now we suspected all along that this was merely a cock and bull story, and most diligent inquiry has only confirmed our belief. There is not a tittle of evidence to show that there is any such inscription written with a blue leadpencil or with a leadpencil of any color in any note-book, and last year's class, to a man, state positively that such a remark as the one in question never was made before.

An idiot of a Senior went down into the Sanctum a few days ago, and, just for fun, picked up a glass inkbottle and dashed it and its contents violently against the wall, shattering the bottle into a thousand pieces. We fail to see where the fun lies in such a manifestation of lunacy. We would expect such an action from an inmate of Rockwood, but certainly not from a Senior of Queen's College.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MARCH 16th, 1886.

No. 9.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

J. J. McLENNAN, *Managing Editor.*
DAVID MILLAR, *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. W. G. MILLS.
MISS M. OLIVER. W. A. LOGIE.
W. J. KIDD. E. RYAN.
JOHN MCCUAIG. W. H. CORNETT.
T. McEWEN, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

THE Rev. J. Thompson, of Sarnia, has been delivering in Queen's a series of lectures on Homiletics. Few lecturers have been more appreciated. Mr. Thompson has won the favour of the divinity students. When we make this assertion we say a great deal; because it implies that the lectures were of more than ordinary merit, and that the manner of their delivery were unusually attractive. Mr. Thompson evidently understands his subject, and knows how to impart knowledge; and the practical nature of his lectures caused them to be thoroughly appreciated by the students. There is now more than ever a felt need for a homiletical chair in Queen's. The students regret that Mr. Thompson, from want of time, had to compress into small space his valuable lectures. We therefore hope that

in future this will be remedied, either by an extension of time or by the addition of Mr. Thompson to the permanent staff of the College.

LORD Roseberry, who may be called the representative Scotchman of the day, has endowed a new lectureship in Science in Edinburgh University. Dr. G. J. Romanes, the well known observer and writer on Natural History, has been appointed Lecturer. Mr. Romanes is a son of one of the first professors of Queen's University, the Rev. Mr. Romanes, perhaps the best scholar of his day in Canada. A brother of the newly appointed lecturer resides in Kingston, and is also a distinguished scholar. The subject on which Dr. G. J. Romanes is to lecture is the Philosophy of Natural History. His appointment meets with approval from the whole scientific world in Great Britain.

MR. J. E. K. STUDD, evangelist from England, paid Queen's a passing visit. He is young and unassuming in manner and speech. His addresses are very simple; but occasional expressions show the gentleman of education. Mr. Studd evidently knows how to get at the sympathies and hearts of young men. His attempt to show that christianity is not incompatible with athletics and learning was successful; but we question his taste in publishing the fact that the stroke-oarsmen of the Oxford and Cambridge crews, converts to Christianity, rowed might and main on the Saturday for mastery in the great national inter-university contest, and then, at a meeting on the Sunday following, proclaimed Christ from the same platform.

The attitude of the two heroes on both occasions, apart from the surroundings, was noble. But, when we think of what this race really is, and of its general effects, the part played by these Christian gentlemen becomes somewhat questionable. Next to the "Derby" the "Oxford and Cambridge race" is the most prominent sporting yearly event in England. Betting on the race is indulged in by rich and poor in the sporting world; thousands of pounds are staked on the event and change hands, and money is recklessly squandered which might be turned to good account. Heavy losers regard the man whom they backed, but who failed them, with feelings akin to execration; and winners speak of their man as a "jolly good fellow." Preachers looked upon in either light cannot have that respect they might otherwise command.

THE Missionary Association has our best wishes in its extension of work. A resolution, unanimously carried, to provide in whole or in part the necessary funds to send a missionary from Queen's to the foreign field, is a step in the right direction. No doubt there are difficulties ahead which will require to be provided against, but future probabilities should not, and have not deterred the Association from practically ascertaining the feeling of former members, graduates, and others interested. The Association has issued a circular, detailing in brief its purpose in this matter, and soliciting at the same time financial aid and Christian sympathy in the work. We trust the appeal will not be in vain. Former members of the Association especially ought to rejoice in the extension of its endeavours. The home work of the Association is on the increase; but this fact serves only as an impetus to further energy in another direction. The aim of the Association is to support entirely a missionary in the foreign field. At

present this object is not likely to be realized; but we trust that students and friends will render it possible at no distant date. It is intended that the missionary, while under the auspices of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, shall yet be a student of Queen's, and be acknowledged as labouring in name of the Association. Of course the sanction of the church to this arrangement will require to be obtained; but we have hope that the endeavours of the students shall not be frustrated by any opposition from that quarter.

THOSE who endeavour to further their own purposes, provided these are legitimate, shall find the sympathy and support of others. Branches of Queen's University Endowment Association are gradually spreading throughout the dominion; and although we have amongst us, in the person of our energetic Principal, the mainspring of action, Queen's as a college has hitherto been criminally inactive. But there is at last a slight shaking of the dry bones. The Alma Mater, as the representative society in the College, has now organized a College branch of the Endowment Association. This branch will of course be subject to the rules which guide other branches; and its aim shall be kindred to that of the other organizations throughout the country, viz., the maintenance and progression of Queen's. It is no argument to say that students can financially do little or nothing for the benefit of their Alma Mater. They can do their best. The cents of a child deposited in a toy-bank are the hope of future dollars; and the lesson of thrift inculcated remains with the child throughout life. Let us, when students, give our cents, if we can do no more, and the dollars will follow when we become graduates. Abiding interest for our Alma Mater is best infused during College days; and interest is effectively incited by little acts of self-denial. We trust the Col-

lege branch, instituted by the Alma Mater Society, will be heartily supported by all the students. When the outside world see the students themselves alive to the welfare of their university, then assuredly shall Queen's receive increased sympathy and patronage.

A TORONTO newspaper calls upon the Minister of Education to withdraw the charter of the Western University, on the ground that it has no endowment whatsoever, whereas the condition on which the Provincial Government—at the instance of Mr. Crooks—granted a charter was, that it should have at least \$100,000 of endowment. We are slow to accept the statement of Toronto papers about universities or any other institutions outside of their own city, for they generally look at them through the wrong end of the telescope, and we certainly would not accept the *World's* facts or arguments concerning Queen's without investigation. The smallest Divinity Hall, if in Toronto, is always made to appear as a most respectable seat of learning. The most important university outside of Toronto is always referred to as "a denominational college," with perhaps the epithet "one-horse" prefixed, should the writer wish to be particularly courteous. The allegations respecting the Western University appear, however, to be based on official documents, and they are to the effect that the late Bishop was a Jew inwardly as well as outwardly, and that the present Bishop will have nothing to do with his last educational experiment. It is said that almost all the funds were collected in Britain, and that they were expended on buildings that Bishop Hellmuth was anxious to get off his hands; that the buildings are mortgaged to the extent of their value; that there are no Arts or Science Professors and no students in Arts or Science; and that there is no teaching of any kind save that given by some of the local

medical men to a score of medical students somewhere in the city, and by two or three lawyers to a few law students in a room in the Court House. We would like some of our friends in the West to give us the facts. For, while it may be a matter of dispute whether Ontario needs one, two, three or four universities, it is indisputable that the Province needs nothing bogus, and of all bogus abominations a bogus university is the most abominable. Facts may be dirty or clean, but they are "stubborn chieles," and quite necessary to the formation of a sound judgment on mundane matters. So, let us have the facts.

THE Christians of England and Scotland have just emerged from a Neronian persecution. A colored preacher, designating himself the Rev. D. V. A. Nero, and claiming to be Principal of Sumner College, Kansas, has been unmercifully afflicting the church-going populace of these nations. He has a pleasing manner, and a lying tongue, by which he won the sympathies of men of prominence, and through them got access to the pulpits of the churches of different denominations. He preached able evangelical discourses, made an earnest appeal on behalf of the cause which he had crossed the Atlantic to plead; and fittingly terminated his services by the taking up of a collection in aid of the college. The Principal's plans worked admirably; but his coadjutor, Mrs. Nero, blundered. A piece of business which she had with a leading firm in Glasgow aroused suspicion. Inquiries were made, and Principal Nero was discovered to be an impostor. His mission of love was speedily terminated; and he now enjoys a well-merited season of rest in prison. Principal Nero realized upwards of £400 by his preaching tour. An act like this does much harm to the cause of Christianity; and it shows the necessity of something being done in order to regulate the working of evange-

lists. The church should educate and oversee layworkers. There are, for instance, evangelists travelling our own country, at the present time, who are responsible to no church or organization, and yet they do not fail to take up collections, of which they are not required to give an account, either as to the amount raised or as to how it is expended. If Principal Nero had not been found out, in the space of a year's time he would have had a handsome salary; and so evangelists, when they discover that itinerant preaching is more pleasant and easier than pastoral and ministerial work in some quiet village or district, and especially when it is found to pay much better, are liable to lean more to the human than to the spiritual tendencies of their nature. For the good of Christianity and the church this matter of itinerant preaching ought to be duly considered.

THE Education Department and some members of the Senate of Toronto University have concocted a scheme for holding the examinations for first and second class teachers and for matriculation at the same places and times. This is another illustration of the honest desire for confederation that fills the souls of those gentlemen. They calmly proposed that Queen's should sacrifice its buildings, grounds, old friends, old associations, present sources of revenue, Royal Charter, local convenience, in order to make a new beginning, at its own expense, in the year one, in the city of Toronto, for the greater advantage presumably of Eastern Ontario. Of course they expected our assent to this charming proposal. But, when a practical step is to be taken in the way of having a common Matriculation and Teachers Examination, they adopt our principle of holding it at different centres; but they make no proposal that the different universities should be represented, probably because they have some idea that such a pro-

posal could be accepted by rational men. It is a matter of no consequence to Queen's what becomes of the present proposal, because acting on the principle that examinations are necessary evils, and that they should not be multiplied unnecessarily, the Senate has always accepted the examinations of sister universities; and since one of its members was placed on the Central Committee of the Education Department —has accepted its certificates also *pro tanto*. But why does not the Education Department form a committee that would fairly represent the different universities, and give to that committee the charge of an abtinent or outgoing examination from the High Schools that would be equivalent to matriculation, and that could be accepted by the universities? If that were done, it could easily be arranged that honours and scholarships in all the universities could be awarded on the results of that examination. The papers could be classified according to the college that the examinees signified their intention of attending; or what would be still better, all the matriculation scholarships of all the colleges might be thrown open to all competitors, provided only that the successful candidates did actually attend a recognised college. Better still, all matriculation scholarships might be abolished. Since writing the above the Minister of Education has said in the House that he is willing to give the same facilities to the other universities that he has given to Toronto, and that he is desirous that all the universities of Ontario should agree upon a common matriculation. This is well; but he might go further and take some steps towards carrying out his desire. Let him do so, and we shall see who are opposed to the suggested reform. If, in connection with such a scheme, all scholarships connected with matriculation were abolished, he would be entitled to the name of reformer.

POETRY.

SLEEP.

—O, gentle sleep,
Nature's soft nurse, how have I frightened thee,
That thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down,
And steep my senses in forgetfulness?
Why rather, sleep, liest thou in smoky cribs,
Upon uneasy pallets stretching thee,
And hush'd with buzzing night-flies to thy slumber;
Than in the perfumed chambers of the great,
Under the canopies of costly state,
And lulled with sounds of sweetest melody?
O, thou dull god, why liest thou with the vile,
In loathsome beds; and leav'st the kingly couch,
A watch-case, or a common larum-bell?
Wilt thou, upon the high and giddy mast,
Seal up the ship-boy's eyes, and rock his brains
In cradle of the rude imperious serge;
And in the visitation of the winds,
Who take the ruffian billows by the top,
Curling their monstrous heads, and hanging them
With deafning clamors in the slipp'ry clouds,
That with the hurly, death itself awakes?
Canst thou, O partial sleep! give thy repose
To the wet sea-boy in an hour so rude;
And, in the calmest and most stillest night,
With all appliances and means to boot,
Deny it to a king?
—SHAKESPEARE.

DISOWNED BY MY MOTHER.

FORSAKEN by my mother! cruel words—
Be still, O heart, for it is even so—
Forbidden by the dearest voice on earth
To enter home, where 'twas my joy to know
The rights and honors due a son.
Mother, I ask, what have I done
To forfeit all thy love, my home's most sacred joy,
To make so fond a mother,
Forget her only boy?
My mother, Jesus knocked so at the door,
Thy child could not refuse to let Him in;
Could not resist a risen Saviour's love,
With pardon for his dark and grievous sin.
O mother! 'tis a privilege sweet
To sit at my dear Father's feet,
To feel His tender love; would I could ask no more
Than this—to be forever,
My Lord's ambassador.
But can a son his mother e'er forget?
Can he forget the being, fond and fair,
Who through long infancy and wayward youth,
Guided each step with loving anxious care?
No, mother, deep within this heart,
Remains to thee a sacred part.
Nor joy will ever come, nor tide of sorrow roll
That can efface, dear mother,
Thine image on my soul.

Bright pictures of my sweet German home
Before me hover—Oh a vision blest—
A sister's love once more I seem to feel,
And lean for joy upon my mother's breast.
Alas 'tis but a pleasant dream,
A dark cloud veils the joyous gleam.
By kindred I'm despised, and by them bid to flee;
Forever, oh! my mother,
Hast thou forsaken me?

Dear Master, for Thy sake, because I choose
Beneath the shadow of Thy cross to stand,
The love of kindred I have lost, and now,
Alone I wander in a foreign land.
Yet not alone, my heavenly Guide,
My Hope, in Thee I will confide.
And Thou wilt hear Thy servant's prayer, and
Thou wilt bring
His loved and gentle mother,
To know Thee as her King.

Farewell! my mother, if this arm may not,
By thy desire, be in age thy stay;
If still thy mother's heart, as years advance,
As life shades fall, could wish me far away.
For thee I'm constant in my pray'r,
'Tis this—within God's mansions fair,
Amid eternal peace and everlasting joy,
That you may meet, dear mother,
Your saved, forsaken boy.
—H.J.

IS REGULATED PLEASURE THE END OF LIFE?

EPICURUS, unlike Aristippus, holds that while pleasure is the end of life, it needs to be sought with care and foresight. But reflection is to be exercised only so far as that is necessary for "practical" purposes. In the discovery of truth for its own sake Epicurus takes no interest; what he desires is a working theory to enable a man to get out of life all that is best in it. His problem was: "How am I to find the highest satisfaction possible in a world that is foreign to me?" In the age of Epicurus Athens had lost her freedom, and, "fallen on evil days," men had to seek in their own souls the satisfaction denied them in public life. The philosophy of Epicurus is a compromise. Aristippus says, "Discard theory and live in the moment;" Epicurus says, "Subordinate theory to practice, (1) Epicurus adopted the doctrine of Democritus because it seemed to banish men's superstitious fears. Matter is composed, he held, of an infinite number of minute particles or atoms, the sole properties of which are size, shape and weight. Granted an eternity of time in which all the possible combinations of atoms may occur, and an infinite number of atoms "running along the illimitable inane" of space, and we may explain on purely mechanical principles the apparent design in the exquisite symmetry of a flower, the flexibility and grace of an animal or a man,

and even the survival of certain social organizations. In infinite time an infinity of possible combinations of atoms must have occurred infinitely often, and naturally those aggregates, the particles of which have most affinity for one another, proved to be most stable, and survived when others perished as they were thrown up from the bosom of the earth. This doctrine bears a general resemblance to the Darwinian account of the origin of species, but it differs fundamentally in this, that it does not make the slow and gradual accumulation of slight increments of difference in successive individuals the great lever of evolution. Democritus had said that the atoms, in falling directly downwards through infinite space, collided, and setting up rotatory movements, formed the bodies now scattered through space. But as Aristotle had pointed out that in a vacuum all bodies must fall at the same rate, and therefore would never collide, Epicurus endowed the atoms with a slight spontaneous power of deflection. This is his sole original contribution to the atomic theory, and it does not raise one's respect for the scientific temper of the narrowly "practical" man. The inviolability of natural law was to Epicurus even more objectionable than supernatural interference, for the gods may be propitiated, while Necessity is deaf to the prayers of men. Hence he adopts the atomic theory to get rid of superstition, and he modifies it to make room for human freedom. (2) Soul differs from body only in the relative fineness of its particles and the manner of their composition. As these particles are held together solely by the body, the mortality of the soul follows as a matter of course. Thus we are no longer haunted by the "dread of something after death." The fear of death itself is combated by the consideration "where we are, death is not, and where death is, we are not." (3) Having circumscribed his desires within the "closed sphere" of his earthly life, the wise man will also free himself from the anxieties and cares of political and social, and perhaps even of family life. Epicurus' ideal is neither a wild Bacchanalian revelry nor the fastidious selfishness of the modern "epicure," but a quiet cloistral life of plain living and refined fellowship. "Give me a barley cake and a glass of water," says Epicurus, "and I am ready to vie with Zeus in happiness." (4) Yet not only is all pleasure good, but all pleasures are ultimately pleasures of sense. What is called a mental pleasure is just the fainter image of a sensuous pleasure, that has dropped the pain that may originally have accompanied it. (5) This more refined pleasure is the end of life. Serenity can only be secured by rejecting all intense pleasures, and aiming at perfect indifference to the vicissitudes of fortune. By a circuitous route Epicurus reaches the same conclusion as the Stoics, that true felicity lies in a self-centred calm which is indifferent to "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune." (6) Epicurus applies his principles in explanation of the cardinal virtues of the individual soul. (a) Temperance or self-restraint is that cheerful frame of mind which arises from contentment

with what wealth or fortune may bring us. (b) Courage is not the glad heroism with which the patriot faces danger and death, but the cheerful endurance of immediate pain by the remembrance or anticipation of future pleasure. (c) Justice is a form of enlightened self-interest. In the confession of faith drawn up by Epicurus himself, are these articles: "1. Justice is by nature a contract for the prevention of aggression. 2. Justice does not exist among animals, which are unable, nor among tribes of men who are unwilling, to enter into such a contract. 3. Apart from contract Justice has no existence. 4. Injustice is not an evil in itself, but only through the dread of punishment which it produces. 5. No man who stealthily evades the contract to abstain from mutual aggression can be sure of escaping detection." (d) Friendship is first said to arise from the wise man's need of it to finish and crown his own life, but with his usual noble inconsistency Epicurus goes on to say that the true friend does not think of himself at all.

In a criticism of Epicurus it may be pointed out (1) that his theory of nature is a veiled scepticism. As adopted not because it is seen to be true but merely to banish men's dread of the supernatural, it virtually assumes that contradictory explanations of nature may be equally satisfactory. But this is to say that there is no real "nature of things," or at least none which we can discover. Such a scepticism does not secure even its immediate end, for if there is no certainty as to the nature of things how can we prevent a superstitious dread of supernatural interference from returning to disturb our serenity? (2) There are in Epicurus' ethical theory two discrepant ends set up, (a) Pleasure, (b) Permanent Satisfaction. If the ostensible were the real end, the only man who could secure it would be the man who at every moment of his life experiences the intensest pleasure conceivable; for if any moment is empty or falls below the full measure of pleasure, he must sorrowfully confess that he is not satisfied; his life is a failure. Hence the real principle of Epicurus is not pleasure, but the habit of self-contentment, leading to indifference to pleasure. (3) Is tranquility the highest good? It is not, for these among other reasons. (a) It cannot be attained by the majority of men, because some men must carry on the serious business of life even at the sacrifice of their own peace of mind. But a theory which will not apply to all men cannot be a true theory of the life of man. (b) It is simply an organized selfishness, and a purely selfish morality destroys itself. If the end is my satisfaction, all things and all persons must be used as a *means* to that end. What I seek is my own interest. But my interest is what I believe will satisfy me. There is, therefore, no criterion except that which, at the time he acts, to the individual seems to promise the most satisfaction. There are as many ends as there are individuals. The laws and customs of society rest on self-interest, i.e., on the interest of the majority. Might is right, and moral obligation an organized tyranny, by which the stronger gain their

own satisfaction at the expense of the weaker. It is, therefore, not only allowable but praiseworthy to evade law. Theft or murder may destroy a man's contentment if he is found out, but, supposing him to have the criminal's idea of satisfaction, the whole question is resolved into a calculation of the chances of discovery and punishment. To this objection Epicurus can but answer that contentment is obtainable only by passive obedience to the constituted authorities. This is, no doubt, true for an Epicurus, but not for the man of impassioned or of criminal temper. Thus the selfish view of life which underlies the Epicurean doctrine leads, in the realm of conduct to the destruction of moral law, as the denial of purpose in nature has, as its consequence, the sovereignty of chance.

TECUMSEH, A DRAMA, BY CHARLES MAIR.*

MEN who graduated from Queen's twenty-five or thirty years ago often spoke of Charles Mair, a fellow student who did not stay long enough to graduate, but from whose literary taste and literary or reflective power great things were expected. Mair went to the North-West, discerned its promise, and pitched his tent among the half-breeds who were then almost the only settlers. He published a volume of poems, and wrote about the North-West in glowing language in the *Canadian Monthly*. His store was looted in the first rebellion, and subsequently he moved to Prince Albert, where his headquarters have been since, and where what he has seen of the Indians has evidently not dulled his sympathies for a despised race. He has now given to us a noble poem, the hero of which is that Tecumseh who fought the battles of Canada in the war of 1812, and to whom, more than any other man, we owe our present autonomy and the power of freely deciding our national future. The appearance of such a poem is most timely, as it may remind us of what we owe the Indian, and may quicken the consciences of our people if not of our politicians. There is much need; for the relations between us and the Indians in the North-West are becoming strained, and another Indian war there might so excite the white settlers that they would look on the old sons of the soil simply as vermin to be exterminated. Let them remember Tecumseh's words to the Osages: "When the white men first set foot on our shores, they were hungry; they had no places on which to spread their blankets or to kindle their fires. They were feeble; they could do nothing for themselves. Our fathers commiserated their distress, and shared freely with them whatever the Great Spirit had given to his red children." What return was made to the Indians may be read in the book written by an American, entitled, "A Century of Dishonour." Let us be warned in time, and as citizens with whom the public honour is identified with the public welfare, and as Christians who know that the cause of the poor, the weak,

the oppressed, and the defrauded, is the cause of God, let us see to it, as far as within us lies, that justice be done to our Indian tribes. Mr. Mair has sent a copy of his drama to the University library, and we shall review it more fully in our next issue.

MUSIC AND CONDUCT.

BY R. W. SHANNON, M.A.

COULD anything appear more anomalous than the bracketing of music and conduct for united consideration? "Moral music" seems to be as nice a "derangement of epitaphs" as could be thought of. Even the delectable weaver, Hight Bottom, who edited a play-bill wherein we find mention of a "tedious brief scene of young Pyramus and Thisbe: very tragical mirth," would find it hard to surpass in seeming incongruity the title of a book which has become widely noted through the recent visit of its author to this country, namely, "Music and Morals," by Rev. R. K. Haweis. No doubt, many who heard that gentleman in Convocation hall left the building with the feeling that they had been listening for the space of an hour to charmingly expressed nonsense. It may be found interesting to enquire what Mr. Haweis' theory is, and to form some opinion on its merits. Let us, however, while doing so, beware the fate of Midas whose base judgment in a point of musical taste obtained for him a gift from Apollo—in the shape of a pair of large ears.

Music then, we are told, is the art specially adapted to the expression of the complex emotional life, the introspective bent, and intense self-consciousness of the modern spirit. Architecture, sculpture, painting—each met the needs of a certain stage of civilization, each had its era of ascendancy. But the psychical situation became increasingly intricate, and demanded for its exposition a power which the Siren music alone knew how to employ. The cold outlines of the Venus of Milo present to the eye only figure, attitude, and the expression of a single simple passion. Canvas glowing even from the brush of Raphael has caught but the many-coloured panorama of the moment. But what star-eyed visitant is fitted to descend into the mysterious depths of the soul, to sit by her as a companion, to enter into loving and intimate union with her, to thrill with her joys, and sob with her sorrows? Music: for she alone has movement, she alone possesses the element of time. None other of the sisterhood of arts can change her mood to suit the "varying and ever-shifting currents of the blood."

The theory of our writer has been, perhaps, more succinctly stated in an article which appeared in the *London Quarterly Review* for July, 1871, than in his book on the subject. "One thoughtful glance," he there says, "is sufficient to show us that the rough elements of musical sound, and the rough elements of emotion have all the common properties which fit them for meeting upon a common ground, and for acting upon each other."

*Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co. London: Chapman & Hall.

Sound, as manipulated by the art of music has its *elations* and *depressions*—musical notes go up and down in the scale. Emotion has various *intensities*. Musical notes directly communicate various intensities of sound to the drum of the ear; music has its fortissimo and pianissimo, its crescendo and diminuendo, its hard and soft combinations of instruments. Music and emotion have a *form*; the notes indicate a theme which is developed and brought to a close. In complex emotion we have *variety*. Need we say how wonderfully harmony in music, even a simple chord, possesses the power of such simultaneous variety? And, lastly, the progress of emotion is fast or slow; in other words, it has its velocity; and this is the important quality which makes the "sound art" of all arts hitherto discovered the great medium for the expression and for the generation of emotion, simple or complex. * * * The sound vibrates directly upon the drum of the ear; the auditory nerve receives pulse after pulse, and transmits it to the emotional region of the brain. If then at this stage of the disquisition it be asked what is the use of music, we ask in reply, what is the use of stimulating, regulating, and disciplining the emotions? What is the use of providing for them a psycho-physical outlet when they are exalted or aroused? Music excites, expresses, regulates, and relieves the life of emotion. These are its functions and these are its uses. Life is *rich* almost in proportion to its emotional activity. As a physical fact music recreates exhausted emotion by nerve currents generated through direct vibration of the nervous tissues; and by the same means music arouses and cultivates emotion into its highest activity. Again, life is *noble* almost in proportion to the strength and balance of emotion. * * * Noble music possesses this power of controlling and disciplining emotion to a consummate degree. To listen to a symphony of Beethoven is not all amusement. The emotions aroused are put through definite stages, just as definite and just as salutary to the realm of feeling, just as calculated to bring it into discipline and obedience, as the athlete's progressive exertions are calculated to discipline and strengthen the body. * * * It is this power which raises music through but beyond connection with the senses into a moral agent."

Such is the theory of Mr. Haweis, stated by himself; let us see whether it has the support of the facts of experience. First, are we affected by music? It is matter of universal experience that we are. "I am ever merry when I hear sweet music!" says Jessica. Milton tells us of the fallen angels:—

"Anon they move
In perfect phalanx to the Dorion mood
Of flutes and soft recorders; such as raised
To height of noblest temper heroes old
Arming to battle; and instead of rage
Deliberate valour breathed."

Cowper declares that

"There is in souls a sympathy with sounds;
And as the mind is pitched the ear is pleased

With melting airs, or martial, brisk or grave;
Some chord in unison with what we hear
Is touched within us, and the heart replies."

Music, it is agreed then, affects us powerfully. How does it affect us? Does it produce within us emotions similar to those which it expresses? Undoubtedly that is the secret of the power. "Soul-animating strains—alas, too few!" fill the heart with echoes responsive to the joy or grief that supplied a motive to the composer. Are not the rhythmic measures of the dance provocative of gayety? Can anyone hear the Dead March without being sobered, or a military band without being conscious of rising spirit?

Yet it seems as if the passing breath of a moment, sound with its ephemeral activity, could leave no impression on the feelings more lasting than the furrow ploughed by the keel in the wave, or the trace left in the air by the flight of an arrow. The consequences of impressions are not necessarily, however, fleeting because the impressions themselves are so. The impulse imparted to the mind continues after its efficient cause has died away into nothingness. "The music in my heart I bore, long after it was heard no more." And not only does the music remain, but a habit of thought and feeling may be formed, either sane, calm, temperate, and regulated; or wild, extravagant and lawless. Mr. Haweis is right. Even a poorly cultivated ear perceives instantly that French music is in general frivolous; Italian music passionate and licentious; German music grave, noble, and serious. The constant hearing of languid music must have an enervating effect. Why may not the gracious concords of a work embodying the inner life of a profound and balanced character possess the power of elevating and invigorating the hearer?

Hitherto our thoughts have been only of pure music, such as is performed upon instruments, or sung in an unknown tongue. In vocal music, however, the point is more obvious, because here we have language expressing precise ideas and music employing its magic of tone, melody, harmony, and modulation to multiply, emphasize, intensify, colour and spiritualize the emotions proper to these ideas. The most prosaic Philistine will probably admit that our sacred hymns, such as the "Old Hundred," have the power of pouring a tide of religious rapture into the hearts of a congregation that cannot be imputed to the virtue of the words alone. The writer has a private conviction that the man who can listen to that moving solo in the Messiah, "He was despised and rejected," without tears, is in a perilous condition. Matthew Arnold finely illustrates the supremacy of voice when wedded to immortal verse in these lines:—

"Beethoven take those two
Poor bounded words, and make them new;
* * * * *

Page after page of music turn,
And still they glow, and still they burn!
Eternal, passion-fraught and free—
Miserere Domine!"

Returning to music proper, it may be worth while to consider a difficulty that reflection only seems to increase in the theory that music can benefit the morals through emotion. An emotion is merely a state of consciousness; the feelings are so vague, subtle and indefinable that it is hard to grasp their nature and modes of operation. Likewise music with its evanescent loveliness, though it seems to be the immediate utterance of the inmost soul, is yet inarticulate. It makes no statements; affirms no propositions; forms no judgments. A plain man, priding himself upon his matter-of-fact sanity, and disposed to regard the talk about the significance of music as a mixture of gush and gammon, may perhaps think that a simple question will expose the fallacy of Mr. Haweis' theory. What individual has ever been enabled to choose between a right and a wrong course of action by referring to a sonata or fugue? Possibly we may feel that this is a fit place for the application of scripture, that this is a fit place for the application of scripture, "Though a man labour to seek it out, yet shall he not find it." It requires very little penetration, however, to see that the above question does not furnish an adequate standard by which to judge of the matter. Music half reveals and half conceals. Like nature, the interwoven forms of harmony and melody have meanings which are nothing or are infinite in their depth in accordance with the capacity of the hearing ear to receive and interpret them. What the goddess says to one man, another does not hear, because her utterances are not explicit but suggestive; they possess only general characteristics, reproductions in an ideal form of our own calms and passions; like the Delphic oracles, they may be misconstrued or mistaken. The ambiguity here alluded to is strikingly exemplified in Beethoven's "Moonlight" sonata. This piece he composed under the influence of a hopeless attachment to a high-born lady. There breathes in the exquisite cadences and floating melodies of the opening movement the tender sadness of a heart which ever adverts fondly to the object of affection, though eternal passion bring back but eternal pain. Subsequent passages seem to contain the outpouring of a strong character writhing with increasing violence in the throes of mighty grief. Yet I believe this sonata is identified in the popular mind with the broad expanse of the murmuring ocean, its surface lit up at first with the chaste beams of the moon, but afterwards storm beaten—a fancy which harmonizes well enough with the music.

Conceding everything that objectors may say on this score of the cloudy indefiniteness of the significance of music, we need not feel thereby embarrassed in maintaining our thesis. We have already seen, I think, with Mr. Haweis how the emotions may be exercised and trained without the aid of precise intellectual conceptions; we know how the imagination is stimulated by musical sound;—to the mind of the writer the most important factor in the influence produced on our moral nature remains to be stated, though it has received little or no attention from Mr. Haweis. The only abstract ideas directly communi-

cated by music are the fundamental notions of aesthetics: unity, variety, harmony, proportion. In objectifying the state of the soul, it presents to the eye of contemplation an underlying unit of divine beauty smiling through a wonderful profusion, and almost infinite variety of sound expression; an inexorable law permitting, but ruling, the farthest flights of exulting freedom. Its impalpable texture gives it a peculiarly ethereal and spiritual character. Its charm lies in conveying to the heart delight, not only through the sensuous enjoyment of tone, but through intellectual comprehension of a beauty of relation and progression maintained amidst extreme complexity. Like all arts it holds before us an ideal. The ideals of literature may be stated in rules of action. Music lays down no commandments; but it does impress us with a profound faith in the things of the spirit; it fosters in us an unwavering conviction that the most real pleasures are not to be found in coarse material plenty, in the satisfaction of bodily desires. This refinement is an access of virtue; in the language of Hegel, "when the aesthetic sense is deep enough it becomes an unconscious moral sense and keeps men pure." By being filled with a love of the beautiful we are made better, because the good and the beautiful are sisters never far apart. He to whom "a thing of beauty is a joy forever" is open to the grace of holiness in a higher degree than he whose native coarseness has never come under the beneficent influence of artistic impressions.

The unwillingness to believe that the inarticulate nature of musical language is not an absolute bar to its influence upon conduct is based upon an implicit conviction that only those causes produce effects which are obviously and immediately connected with them; but, although the truth comes late, yet we learn as our experience widens that the most important factors in moulding character are those which are apparently remote. Let us now assume the role of catechist and ask, "Do the ever lasting hills preach the glories of freedom in intelligible propositions?" No, it may be answered; yet the mountaineer is always free. "Do the degrees of latitude proclaim a code of veracity?" No; yet the north is proverbially true and tender, while the south is hot and faithless. We may well conclude then that they are but shallow, who believe that the influences that go directly to the seat of character, to the fountains of our emotional nature, are less effective than such as merely tincture the derivative rills.

TOO MUCH OSCULATION.

THE editor of the *Portfolio*, after much forbearance, has at length been compelled to speak plainly to her fellow students in the Wesleyan Ladies' College, and enjoin upon them the necessity of cultivating amatory moderation. She says: The art of osculation has been brought down to a fine point in the college by some of the girls. It almost seems as if a kiss is the only satisfactory rejoinder they can give to any remark made by a friend. The morning is, of course, one of the best seasons for this

very enjoyable process. As a rule, at that time, at least ten hours have elapsed since last they saw the girls, and it becomes an absolute necessity to some to post themselves near the door leading to the dining hall, and there, by dint of great exertion, they manage to go the rounds, and embrace and kiss all their friends as they pass. A most noticeable enthusiasm of manner characterizes all this, which would make an uninitiated beholder imagine that they had just met after a separation of years. If it ended here, and this were all we would let it pass, but during the entire day and in all parts of the building, we come upon interesting little scenes in which two or more of the girls figure, always with their arms around each other in an intensely affectionate manner, and interspersing every word or two with a resounding kiss. Perhaps they are all reconciliation scenes where two, who have been at variance, are "kissing and making friends," but even if this be true, it reflects a great deal of discredit on the students for being of such quarrelsome dispositions, that such scenes are so frequently necessary. At night, of course, the hugging and caressing redouble in their energy, as we depart to our separate rooms; for it will be *such* a long time before morning will come and give them another opportunity of kissing their dear friends. It is a marvel to us how some can control their lips during the *long* interval that must elapse between night and morning, it seems almost too great a tax upon their loving, affectionate hearts to wait so long without giving any outward demonstration to the object of their regard.

We have waited some time thinking that this custom would die a natural death, but it is still practised, and we feel it necessary to point out the absurdity of carrying our affection to such an extent that we must be continually fondling our friends. It palls upon us greatly and we long for a change. Kisses are like all other things; we cease to value them when they are so very easily obtained.

We would earnestly advise those for whom this is meant, to practice more moderation in this line; if not to save themselves from being ridiculous, at least to spare our feelings, for it grows excessively monotonous to meet some one at every corner who almost crushes us in a fond embrace and then proceeds to manifest her affection in the manner above described.

DONATIONS TO THE LIBRARY.

THE Senate acknowledges the receipt of the following additions to the library from the 1st of October, 1885, to the 1st February, 1886:

- Dominion Government, 15 vols.
- Nova Scotia Government, 5 vols.
- New Brunswick Government, 13 pamphlets.
- New Zealand Government, 2 vols., several pamphlets.
- Victoria Government, 5 vols.
- New South Wales Government, 3 vols.
- Cape of Good Hope Government, 5 vols.

Historical Society of Boston, 17 vols. and 8 pamphlets, Proceedings and Collections.

United States Government, 5 vols.

Institute of Civil Engineers, 3 vols.

Toronto Corporation, 1 vol., "Toronto, Past and Present."

Rev. A. Green, Boston, 2 vols. Peabody Ed. Fund.

Mrs. McKay, Ottawa, 94 vols.

Mrs. McPherson, Kingston, 2 vols. Gaelic.

The Principal, 2 vols. Brigg's Biblical Study; and Fordyce Family Memorial.

A. D. Fordyce, Esq., Fergus, Family Memorial.

Rev. Dr. Jardine, Brockville, Psychology (new edition.)

Rev. Professor Ross, Fables; Popes of the Middle Ages.

A. T. Drummond, Esq., Montreal, Tulloch's Movements of Religious Thought in Britain.

Mrs. Drummond, Montreal, Dawson's Egypt and Syria.

James Croil, Esq., Montreal, Presbyterian Record, '84 and '85.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

AT the last business meeting of the Missionary Association the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

"That this Association, recognizing the importance of Home Mission Work, especially in the North-West, deem it advisable to continue our endeavors in that department of the church's work;

"That recognizing also the ever growing claims of Foreign Missions upon the Church of Christ, and that each succeeding year a larger proportion of our graduates can be spared by the church at home, and will naturally hear the call of the Master to the foreign field, we feel it necessary to take such measures as will tend to awaken and maintain among us, and former members of this Association, a deeper interest in Foreign Missions. That to this end we, as an Association, pledge ourselves to support, either in part or in full, one of our number who shall offer himself for Foreign Mission work in connection with the Presbyterian Church in Canada. That, in order to estimate our ability, all the students who are members of the Association be asked to contribute annually according to their several ability, and that a circular be sent to former members of this Association, and to graduates and friends of the University who are likely to be interested, asking the amount they would be willing to contribute annually towards the support of said missionary."

The committee appointed to carry out the above resolution prepared the following circular:—

In accordance with the above resolution we address this circular to you, as we believe that you are interested in Foreign Missions, and will take a special interest in this effort of Queen's College Missionary Association to place an additional missionary in the

field. You, no doubt, feel as we do, that the Church of Christ is only beginning to realize the obligation that rests upon her by reason of our Lord's commission to preach the gospel to every creature. As students who have the gospel ministry in view, we realize that each succeeding year, the Church at home can spare a larger number of us to carry the glad tidings to the heathen. But already the number of consecrated young men who are ready to carry this message abroad is greater than the Foreign Mission Committee can support. The question, therefore, forces itself upon us, are we as students, as ministers, as graduates of Queen's University, doing all that we can personally? Could we not by a very little self-denial give a few dollars each year for this work, in addition to what we are already giving? In this way, as an Association, we could offer to the Foreign Missionary Committee an extra missionary, and at the same time guarantee his salary. In addition we believe that this would awaken in the students and graduates of Queen's a warm missionary spirit, and that increased zeal and liberality on our part would awaken the same spirit in those among whom we labor. Thus the Foreign Mission work of our church would be largely increased without decreasing at all the interest in Home Missions. Would you kindly place on the enclosed sheet the amount you would be willing to contribute annually; also that of any friend who, you think, would like to help us in this effort, and return the same to the secretary before the 10th of April.

"Very sincerely yours,

"JOHN McLEOD, President.

"JAS. F. SMITH, Vice-President.

"M. McKINNON, Secretary."

CORRESPONDENCE.

CONVOCATION.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal:

Whether there is to be a *Conversazione* or not this year has not yet been discussed, but that there will be the usual Convocation, and that a large number of the Seniors will tear off the "red braid" is pretty certain, though some of our expectant graduates may be allowed to retain "the stripe" another year.

Last year a new scheme of admittance to Convocation Hall was devised and, in a previous issue of the JOURNAL this scheme was commended. That the system prevented over-crowding I admit, but that it was altogether satisfactory I deny.

That a large attendance should be present at Convocation is desired by the Senate; but beyond this I cannot see what particular interest that body should have in determining who should witness the exercises. The next most interested party is the graduating class. It is only natural and fair that their friends should be shown some preference.

Every student who can possibly do so remains for

Convocation; and, if some are not able to remain, why should not they, as well as those who do remain, have the privilege of securing tickets of admission for their friends in the city? Further, last year there was a great deal of dissatisfaction over the method of disposing of the admission tickets. This arose from the fact that either an unlimited number of tickets was given to those who applied for them first, or else the number of tickets available was altogether too small. The large number of people in the Hall on last Convocation day was proof that there was a sufficient number of tickets to be had, so we are forced to conclude that each applicant for tickets obtained as many as he wished till they were all secured. In any case a remedy must be sought before the matter will be satisfactory to the students generally.

Why could it not be carried out on the same plan as the invitations to the *Conversazione*? Or allow each student a limited number of tickets—which must be applied for before a certain date—and then if there are any tickets remaining, let them be given to the first applicants. This would place all on the same footing, and, if any dissatisfaction should arise the students would have themselves to blame.

SENIOR.

READING ROOM.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal:

A great deal of praise is due the Curators of the Reading Room for the careful manner in which it is looked after, and for their promptness in placing papers and periodicals on file. I think every thing is attended to in the best possible way, and it is only due to the Curators to say that their services are highly appreciated by the students.

But the way in which certain papers are cut up, in fact sometimes carried off *wholus-bolus*, is a matter of regret. In this particular the exertions of the Curators are useless, as the parties doing the mischief are very careful to see that none of the Curators are in sight at the time. This is a matter in which every student is interested and each should feel it his duty to report to the Curators the name of any one they may see so engaged.

If the Curators would make an example of one of these malefactors the practice would no doubt be abandoned.

READING ROOM.

ACADIAN CLUB.

"THE Lord of the Isles" was the subject discussed by the Acadian Club, at the meeting held on the evening of Friday, February 19th. J. McLeod, B.A., read a paper describing the life and character of the author. The President read a description of the poem itself. Both papers were well received by the members of the club, who entered into a brief discussion of the papers read, and of the poetry of Scott. The interest in this society is increasing, and it has now become one of the most flourishing of our College clubs.

DIVINITY HALL.

REV. F. B. MEYER, B.A., in the November number of his little magazine descriptive of the workshop and work at Melbourne Hall, Leicester, tells the story of the remarkable effect produced on himself by the visit to the scene of his labors of Messrs. Studd and Stanley Smith. He declares that it will always mark an epoch in his life. "Before then my Christian life had been spasmodic and fitful, now flaming up with enthusiasm, and then pacing weariedly over leagues of gray ashes and cold cinders. I saw that these young men had something which I had not, but which was within them a constant source of rest, and strength and joy. And never shall I forget a scene at 7 a.m., in the gray November morning, as daylight was flickering into the bedroom, paling the guttered candle which from a very early hour had been lighting up the page of Scripture, and revealing the figures of the devoted Bible students, who wore the old cricketing or boating costumes of earlier days to render them less sensible of the raw, damp climate. The talk we held then was one of the formative influences of my life. Why should I not do as they had done? Why should I not yield my whole nature to God, working out day by day that which He would will and work within? Why should not I be a vessel, though only of earthenware, meet for the Master's use, because purged and sanctified?" Mr. Meyer says there was nothing new in what they told him; he could have said it himself; but they urged him to take the definite step, and he will be for ever thankful that they did so. He describes "the memorable night in which he came to close quarters with God." There were things in his heart and life, he says, which he felt were questionable, if not worse. "I knew that God had a controversy with respect to them; I saw that my very dislike to probe or touch them was a clear indication that there was mischief lurking beneath. It is the diseased joint that shrinks from the touch, the tender eye that shudders at the light. At the same time I did not feel willing to give these things up. It was a long struggle. At last I said feebly, "Lord, I am willing to be made willing; I am desirous that Thy will should be done in me and through me, as thoroughly as it is done in Heaven; come and take me, and make me, and break me." That was the hour of crisis, and when it had passed I felt able at once to add, "And now I give myself to Thee, body, soul and spirit; in sorrow or in joy; in the dark or in the light; in life or in death, to be Thine only, wholly and forever. Make the most of me that can be made for Thy glory." No rapture or rush of joy came to assure me that the gift was accepted. I left the place with almost a heavy heart. I simply assured myself that He must have taken that which I had given, and at the moment of my giving it. And to that belief I clung in all the days that followed, constantly repeating to myself the words, 'I am His.' And thus at last

the joy and rest entered, and victory, and freedom from burdening care, and I found that He was moulding my will and making it easy to do what I had thought impossible; and I felt that He was leading me into the paths of righteousness for His name's sake, but so gently as to be almost imperceptible to my weak sight." As the result of his experience Mr. Meyer gives these seven rules for daily living:

1. Make a definite consecration of yourself to God.
2. Tell God that you are willing to be made willing about all.
3. Reckon on Christ to do His part perfectly.
4. Confess sin instantly.
5. Hand over to Christ every temptation and care.
6. Keep in touch with Christ.
7. Expect the Holy Ghost to work in, with, and for you.

—Christian Leader.

ALMA MATER.

A REGULAR MEETING of the A. M. Society was held in the Science class-room on the 27th ult. the chair being filled by the President, Mr. F. C. Heath. The piano in the possession of the Society being in a bad state of repair, it was decided to procure an organ if another piano could not be obtained. Mr. Steele's notice of motion in regard to the formation of a branch of the Queen's University Endowment Scheme among the students was discussed at length, and as no definite plan was brought before the meeting, the subject was laid over for a week. As was announced, the subject of holding a conversazione at the close of the present session was brought up before the meeting, and on motion by the Vice-President, seconded by Mr. G. J. Smith, it was decided that the Alma Mater Society should hold a conversazione in the College building on the evening of April 27th. The Executive Committee was instructed to bring forward at the next meeting the names of those gentlemen who would form the committee of management. The President enlightened the Society in regard to the proper pronunciation of the word "Conversazione," and created some amusement in shewing a few common pronunciations of it.

The debate for the evening followed, the subject being, "Resolved, that annexation would be beneficial to Canada." The affirmative was warmly supported by Messrs. J. M. Shaw (leader), Horsey, Hay and Whiteman, while loyalty to the British throne found supporters in Messrs. D. M. Robertson (leader), Irving and Phalen. Mr. McGillivray, of the Royal Medical College, acted as chairman during the debate, and at its conclusion gave his decision in favor of the anti-annexationists.

At the regular meeting held on the 6th inst., a branch of the Queen's University Endowment Association was formed, with Mr. J. Steele as Chairman and Mr. J. C. Connell as Sec. Treas. From the interest manifested by the students present this branch will no doubt be very successful.

→*COLLEGE WORLD*←

IT has been recently proposed to change the name of Yale College to Yale University. This movement is stoutly resisted by the Yale Alumni, who cling tenaciously to the old, time-honored name.

The Freshman class of Oxford numbers 610, and that of Cambridge 865.

A proposition to establish a universal language will be introduced at the Paris Exhibition in 1889.

A Canadian College is to be established by the Roman Catholics at Rome. It will be opened in two months.

The first college paper ever published in America was the *Dartmouth Gazette*. Its first number appeared in 1810.

The Russian government is about to establish at St. Petersburg a Polygott College, where, perhaps, eighty-four languages will be taught.

The new observatory at the University of Virginia is now completed. The building cost about \$30,000, while the telescope in it cost \$46,000.

The President and Fellows of Harvard have voted to establish a Professorship in American Archaeology and Ethnology, and have elected Frederic Ward Betnorick, M.A., professor in that department.

The oldest college student on record is in the class of '86, at the University of Vermont. He is eighty-three years old. Having partially pursued the course when a youth, he now expects to complete it.

The buildings of Bryn Maor, Pennsylvania, for the new college for women, will be ready for occupation during the coming summer. The first term will open in September. The total cost of the buildings was \$200,000, and they are pronounced equal to those of Vassar. The course of study will be nearly the same as that at Johns Hopkins University.

Edinburgh University students have taken a vote on the question of assuming the cap and gown worn usually by college students. The result has been as follows: Divinity students in favor of both cap and gown, 33; of neither, 24; majority, 9. Law students—for both, 122; of neither, 120; cap only, 11; gown only, 4; majority, 17. Medicine—both, 601; of neither, 355; cap only, 46; gown only, 5; majority, 297. Arts—both, 332; of neither, 153; cap only, 83; gown only, 5; majority, 272. Of the 3,094 students, 1,901 voted, and the majority for the innovation is 595. The next course to be adopted is to petition the Senatus to give effect to the desire of the students, and it lies with them to say whether the course suggested is to be adopted.

PERSONAL.

MR. J. B. McLAREN, M.A., '78, has removed from Nelson to Morden, Manitoba.

The Rev. N. McNeish, D.D., of Cornwall, preached in Convocation Hall on Sunday, the 28th ult.

The Rev. Mr. Campbell, Lecturer on Political Economy, is now in the city and will begin his lectures on Monday.

Mr. H. Milne, of Divinity Hall, we regret to say is prevented from attending college by an attack of fever. We hope he will be fully recovered in time for his exams.

Dr. Grant delivered a lecture in Trinity College, Toronto, on Saturday, the 20th ult. His subject was "Robbie Burns."

The Rev. Mr. Thompson, of Sarnia, is at present giving a course of lectures on Homiletics and Pastoral Theology. His lectures are very instructive, and are highly appreciated by the students.

Mr. Allan McColl, B.A., '85, has been appointed to the position of mathematical master of Belleville High School. Mr. McColl is making his mark in the teaching profession.

It is with extreme regret we announce the untimely death, at his home in Cleveland, of Dr. J. H. Gleeson, a graduate of the Royal Medical College in 1864. His death was caused by his accidentally taking a dose of carbolic acid.

We regret to announce that Mr. Jas. F. Carmichael has been confined to his room for some days past by an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.—Mr. W. H. Holdcroft is also prevented from attending classes by a severe attack of pleurisy. We hope to see them with us in a short time.

OSSIANIC SOCIETY.

THE annual meeting of the Ossianic Society was held on Friday evening, the 26th ult. The large number of students present shewed that the Society was in a flourishing condition. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Patrons—Sir D. L. McPherson (re-elected), Rev. N. McNeish, D.D., Cornwall.
Bard—Evan McColl, Esq.
Hon. President—Rev. D. Fraser, M.A., Victoria, B.C.
President—P. A. McLeod.
1st Vice-President—D. L. Dewar.
2nd Vice-President—M. McKinnon, B.A.
Secretary—D. D. McDonald.
Treasurer—J. C. Cameron.
Librarian—G. T. Copeland.
Executive Committee—Prof. Nicholson, Prof. Harris, R.M.C., N. A. McPherson, J. D. Boyd.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

MAGISTRATE: "What is that man charged with?"
 Policeman: "With whiskey, your honour."

Beneath a Senior's window
 (She was a Vassar maid)
 A Thomas cat one evening stole
 To give a serenade.
 A piece of cake they threw at him
 From off that upper floor;
 The merry scngs he used to sing,
 He'll sing, ah! nevermore.

Clara (in carriage, with horse running away): "Do you think you can stop him, George?" George (with set teeth): "I don't th-think I c-can stop him, but I c-can keep h-him in the r-road." Clara (with perfect confidence): "Very well, try it for another mile, and then if he doesn't stop, *use both hands*."

The following libel on the Meds has crept into our hands: "While medical students are being harshly condemned for robbing graves, it is forgotten that they intend filling them up again when they go into practice."

Prof.—"I am afraid, Mr. S., you are worse than the ass mentioned in scripture." S.—"Why, sir?" Prof.—"You don't even know your crib."

In days of old,
 When nights were cold,
 And tutors held their sway,
 A Junior bold
 With chain of gold,
 Sang merrily this lay,—

"My upper lip so fair,
 Has many a long red hair;
 Then what care I,
 Though tests be nigh,—
 I'll make a mash or die."

So this brave wight
 In shirt-front bright,
 Walked proudly forth one day.
 He felt all right,
 But ere the night
 His courage passed away.

The waxed moustache he wore
 Hung limply down before;
 As home he hied
 He sadly cried
 "To mash I'll have to *dye*."

Wife before a lion's cage, to husband: "What would you say if the bars were to suddenly break and the lion to eat me up?" Husband, drily: "I should say he had a good appetite."

"I do love pig's feet so!" exclaimed a young Freshie at his boarding house the other day, as he reached over and took the last one from the plate in the middle of the table; "I do believe that I could live on pig's feet." "Are you sure that you don't?" was the sarcastic question put to him by a Soph, who was about to help himself to the fast disappearing foot.

"Some idiot's put my pen where I can't find it," growled a fourth-year man the other day at lecture. "Ah, um, yes," he continued in a lower key, as he hauled the article from behind his ear, "I thought so."

"So you are taking an honor course in English, are you, Miss L.—? Do you like it?"

"Oh, mercy, yes! We have Hogg in the morning, Bacon at noon, Lamb in the afternoon, and, what is by far the best, Lover in the evening."

A Freshman of a mathematical turn of mind has succeeded in making out the following, which he calls his "Pie Formula":

$$t = \frac{R}{M}c$$

Where t = time of mastication.

R = radius of pie.

M = linear aperture of mouth in inches.

c = factor depending on the stomach, the time o'day, and the kind o'pie.

Scene, Grand Opera House, Odessa. T.G.M., (in a throe of tragical excitement)—"A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse!"

W. H. C., (interrupting)—"Wouldn't a donkey do you as well?"

T. G. M., (suddenly serene)—"Yes, come up."

W. H. C. collapses amid uproarious applause from the audience.

Prof. English literature—"Shakespeare, during the last eight years of his life, never once appeared on the stage. After that time he retired to Stratford-on-Avon."

T.G.M.—"Professor, I never heard it called by that name before."

Prof.—"Called by what name?"

T.G.M.—"After a man died I never heard the place to which he went called Stratford-on-Avon."

Prof.—"Why, that's so; I have had this in my lecture-book for the last six or seven years, and I never noticed that point before."

Class uproarious!

Score one for T.G.M.

There are still a number of subscribers to the Journal who have not yet remitted their subscription fee. We would kindly ask them to do so as soon as possible as it is only by their aid that the Journal is kept in a flourishing condition.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, APRIL 5th, 1886.

No. 10.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

J. J. McLENNAN, *Managing Editor.*

DAVID MILLAR, *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH.

W. G. MILLS.

MISS M. OLIVER.

W. A. LOGIE.

W. J. KIDD.

E. RYAN.

JOHN McCUAIG.

W. H. CORNETT.

T. McEWEN, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

THE *Journalist*, a New York weekly, circulated amongst publishers, printers, editors and literateurs in general, has decided to set apart space in future numbers for notices of the leading college journals of America. The *Journalist* says that every year college men are devoting themselves to literature as a profession, and these men are largely drawn from the college journalistic staffs. The *Journalist* acknowledges the high merit of many of our college papers; and desires to make known to publishers and others the abilities of the brightest of the literary men in our various colleges, at the same time giving an interesting sketch of the history of the periodicals, accompanied with a photograph of present editors. We have just received intimation that QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL has been selected for an early notice.

THE Alma Mater Society is long suffering and generous. With a membership capable of filling a room twice the size of that in which the weekly meeting is held, the average attendance has not outnumbered a score. The office-bearers have been at their wit's end all the session through as to how the members could be interested and their presence secured. Many schemes have been tried; but in vain. Now that the session is about to close, and the conversazione near at hand, the Society is lavish in the bestowal of honours upon many gentlemen who did not once present themselves on the Saturday evenings. This is an act of kindness, the appreciation of which we trust will be shown by a largely increased attendance at the future meetings of the Society.

THE Kingston Women's Medical College has completed another successful session, and all connected with it may well have the best hopes for the future. The ladies who have already graduated are filling positions of usefulness in the principal centres of our population. Miss Dr. Beatty is not only a tower of strength to mission work in Central India, but promises to do much for the general cause of the emancipation of women in Hindostan. The other graduates have settled in Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton and St. Thomas. They have already as much work as they can do; while Mrs. Dr. McGillivray has proved herself a most faithful and competent professor in the college in which two years ago she was a student. Of the two who expect to graduate at next

Convocation, one, Miss Oliver, intends to proceed to India in the autumn as a missionary of the church. She will be much missed by the rest of the students, in whose welfare she has taken the truest interest; but she may well be spared here in view of the greater need in the east. The prospects of the college for next session's work are more hopeful than they have ever been before; and, while it has already sufficiently vindicated its necessity, the next five years will show still more clearly its importance as a school of medicine.

IN a previous issue we adverted to the question of university scholarships, pointing out the defects of the present method of distributing these scholarships, and suggesting that a loan scheme be instituted. Students of other universities have for sometime been considering the subject with more or less energy. The University of Toronto alumni have taken up the matter with a will, and, as a result of their deliberations, have submitted a students' loan scheme to the consideration of the Council, Senate and friends of that University. The *'Varsity*, referring to the loan scheme, says: "We have a plan to propose which contains all the good in the scholarship system without the evils that have hitherto accompanied it. We advocate the conversion of the scholarship endowments into a loan fund, the claim to benefit from which would rest simply upon need and not upon ability to succeed in competitive examinations. The details of the scheme might be worked out in various ways. It might be decided, for instance, that the loans should not exceed \$100 per year to any person, or \$300 altogether. Interest should perhaps be required at a low rate, and the time of repayment might be limited to five years. No security other than the honor of the recipient would be required. Losses from death would be guarded against

by insurance, the trustees of the fund to hold the policy and pay the premiums, which would also, of course, be repaid by the beneficiary." The President of the University and a committee of the faculty have been recommended as trustees of this fund, and as the most competent persons to judge of the qualifications of the applicants. It is also suggested that those parties benefiting by scholarships repay the money when in a position to do so, and with interest if possible. We wish our brethren in Toronto University success in their endeavours. That this is already assured we are confident, when it is stated that, "on the simple presentation of this scheme, and entirely without solicitation, three well-known graduates in Toronto have already signified their approval of the project by the following substantial offers: The first graduate will contribute to such a fund \$360, being the amount of the scholarships won by him, with interest in full since the date of graduation, now more than ten years ago. The second and third graduates will pledge themselves to contribute similar sums, but they are not prepared to do so at once."

THE resolution passed by last General Assembly, requiring every graduate in divinity to go to the mission-field for six months is, as we anticipated, meeting with much disfavour. The students are bitterly opposed; and will, if possible, render the Assembly's finding ineffective. Some are doing this by accepting charges in the States. Many complaints are also heard from the people, as there are a number of churches ready to call present graduates, but cannot. There is, indeed, much difference of opinion as to what the Assembly's resolution really means. Some say that students will require to put in six winter months in the mission-field before ordination to a regular pastorate. Others are content

with understanding the motion to mean six months, either summer or winter. While others still believe the resolution is to be enforced only in the spirit and not in the letter. The latter interpretation of the motion simply makes it mean anything or nothing according to circumstances. Some presbyteries we understand intend working upon this elastic reading of the Assembly's motion, and will proceed to ordain students so soon as they are ready. But the presbytery of Kingston, we think, did wisely in resolving meanwhile to act up to the Assembly's instructions, and at the same time passing unanimously a motion asking the Assembly to rescind the objectionable resolution.

OUR Missionary Association is very doubtful as to where the money is to come from with which active operations are to be carried on during the ensuing summer. The Association has pledged itself to work fields in the North West and in Ontario on the faith of certain contingencies. Should these fail the financial status of the Association will not be hopeful. After much reluctance it was agreed at last meeting not to reduce the Society's work, believing that the necessary means will be forthcoming. We have little doubt but that funds sufficient shall be procured; but we think the members are too tardy in their exertions to help themselves. The students of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland should stimulate our divinity men to more active endeavours. We are told that our Scottish brethren are securing contributions on behalf of the mission work in Manitoba, and that the sum of £1,100 to £1,200 is expected from them next month. This is certainly commendable work. And the method by which this money is raised is just that which we previously indicated through the columns of the JOURNAL, and which has been pressed

upon the consideration of members at more than one meeting of the Society. We refer to the scheme of laying the claims of the Society orally before the people of our church. It is said that our churches are in the main too poor. Many may be poor, some are not; but there will always be excuses of this kind when willingness is lagging, and where there is a disposition to receive with indifference suggestions intended for the good of the Society.

AN appeal is now being made by the friends of Edinburgh University for funds to erect and equip a building, to be owned by the Associated Societies; where the students can meet and converse and become known to each other. The appeal reveals a state of things in Edinburgh University far from creditable, and that shows that, so far as students' health, life and general well-being are concerned, Carlyle's bitter remarks in "Sartor Resartus" were abundantly justified. The University buildings are in the heart of the city, and it is not to be wondered at that there should be no campus. But neither is there any gymnasium. There is no reading room and no place where students can write letters. The only post office is a window in the janitor's room. And, as the appeal puts it, "it seems hardly creditable that the Associated Societies of a university, whose annual matriculation numbers considerably over three thousand, should be compelled to hold their meetings and debates in a room incapable of accommodating more than fifty persons, and that, such as it is, is at their disposal in the evenings only." No wonder that the students have decided to establish a union, and that they ask for £15,000 to establish it. The proposed building is to include a hall for debates, reading and writing rooms, a dining room and a gymnasium. The students of Glasgow University have also decided to

establish a union, and a wealthy friend intend to erect the building for them. When we find universities three, four and five hundred years old without accommodation for students that the smallest university in the New World provides in some fashion, it makes us feel that ours is a wonderfully luxurious age. It thinks of comfort first of all. Our fathers thought of the mind and apparently left the body to take care of itself. There is no reason why the two should not be combined; but in asking, in connection with university life, for this, that or the other appendage, let us never forget the great purpose for which a university exists. It is of more consequence to the student to have first class professors, library and laboratories, than to have all the luxuries of modern hotels.

WE rejoice at the prosperity of the Y.M.C.A. Friday afternoon meeting. The increasing interest manifested in this meeting is highly encouraging. We hope that Queen's may soon have Y. M. C. A. rooms within the college buildings, where meetings could be held each evening. It is gratifying to find that at present there is no lack of workers. At the same time it seems a pity that the executive could not so arrange matters as to call into requisition the services of as many as possible of the senior students. Eleven divinity students leave college in a few weeks in order to become leaders of men in the world—and one is already in harness—and yet, so far as we have seen, only five out of the twelve have this session appeared in the chair at the Friday afternoon meeting. We cannot say why this should have been so; but, in justice to some of those gentlemen, who may on this account appear to be indifferent to the spiritual interests of their younger brethren, we may state that the executive have simply not seen fit to solicit their services. We think this is a mistake, which

should be remedied in future years. If ministers are to be enlisted into Y. M. C. A. work, and through them the young men of their congregations, they must be caught when students at college. And this remark is not applicable to divinities alone. Final year men both in arts and medicine, if given their due part in this work, would of necessity carry with them into the world a power for good amongst young men. Juniors in all departments should try and curb their ambition somewhat and give place to their elders. We are perfectly well aware that the officers of the Y. M. C. A. general association deprecate the work falling into the hands of old men. But there is at present no fear of this danger in Queen's. If there is any foreboding of failure at all, the cause may be found in section 22, par. 7 of "The Office and Work of a General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A.," published by the General Secretaries' Association. Under the heading, "Errors in Association Work to be Avoided," it is stated that "connected with this is the error of one man doing all the work. The Association will never grow beyond the one man, its work will be limited by his endurance, instead of growing and multiplying by constant accession of new workers, and is liable to sudden death by his decease or departure." If this is the result of one man's energies, it must be equally disastrous when the work is limited for years to a circumscribed few.

STUDENTS have now been allocated by the Mission Board to the various mission stations they are to occupy during summer. Some of Queen's men are to be settled in the adjoining Presbyteries of Kingston, Lanark and Renfrew, and Brockville; others are to go to the more distant fields of Owen Sound and Manitoba. Graduates will be eligible for settlement after six months work, reckoning from 1st April.

POETRY.

POMPEII.

(Cambridge Prize Poem, 1819.)

THE hour is come. E'en now the sulph'rous cloud
Involves the City in its fun'ral shroud,
And far along Campania's azure sky
Expands its dark and boundless canopy.
The Sun, tho' throng'd on heaven's meridian height,
Burns red and rayless thro' that sickly night.
Each bosom felt at once the shudd'ring thrill—
At once the music stopp'd—the song was still.
None in that cloud's portentous shade might trace
The fearful changes of another's face:

But thro' that horrid stillness each could hear
His neighbor's throbbing heart beat high with fear.
A moment's pause succeeds. Then wildly rise
Grief's sobbing plaints and terror's frantic cries.

The gates recoil; and tow'ds the narrow pass
In wild confusion rolls the living mass.

Death,—when thy shadowy sceptre waves away
From his sad couch, the pris'ner of decay
Tho' friendship view the close with glist'ning eye,
And love's fond lips imbibe the parting sigh,

By torture rack'd, by kindness soothed in vain,
The soul still clings to being and to pain:
But when have wilder terrors clothed thy brow,
Or keener torments edged thy darts than now,

When with thy regal horrors vainly strove
The laws of Nature and the power of Love?
On mothers, babes in vain for mercy call,
Beneath the feet of brothers, brothers fall.

Behold the dying wretch in vain upraise
Tow'rd's yonder well-known face the accusing gaze;
See, trampled to the earth, the expiring maid
Clings round her lover's feet, and shrieks for aid.

Vain is the imploring glance, the frenzied cry;
All, all is fear;—To succor is to die—
Say ye how wild, how red, how broad a light
Burst on the darkness of that mid-day night,

As fierce Vesuvius scatter'd o'er the vale
His drifted flames and sheets of burning hail,
Shook hell's wan light'nings from his blazing cone,
And gilded heaven with meteors not his own?

The morn all blushing rose; but sought in vain
The snowy villas and the flow'ry plain,
The purple hills with marshall'd vineyards gay,
The domes that sparkled in the sunny ray.

Where art or nature late had decked the scene
With blazing marble or with spangled green,
There, streak'd by many a fiery torrent's bed,
A boundless waste of hoary ashes spread.

Along that dreary waste where lately rung
The festal lay which smiling virgins sung,
Where rapture echoed from the warbling lute,
And the gay dance resounded, all is mute.—

Mute!—Is it Fancy shapes that wailing sound

Which faintly murmurs from the blasted ground?
Or live there still, who, breathing in the tomb,
Curse the dark refuge which delays their doom,
In massive vaults, on which th' incumbent plain
And ruin'd City heap their weight in vain?
Oh! who may sing that hour of mortal strife,
When Nature calls on Death, yet clings to life?
Who paint the wretch that draws a sepulchral breath,
A living pris'ner in the house of Death?
Pale as the corpse which loads the fun'ral pile,
With face convulsed that writhes a gastly smile,
Behold him speechless move with hurried pace,
Incessant, round his dungeon's cavern'd place,
Now shriek in terror, and now groan in pain
Gnaw his white lips, and strike his burning brain,
Till Fear o'er strain'd in stupor dies away,
And Madness wrests her victim from dismay.
His arms sink down; his wild and stony eye
Glares without sight on blackest vacancy.
He feels not, sees not; wrapp'd in senseless trance
His soul is still and listless as his glance.
One cheerless blank, one rayless mist is there,
Thoughts, senses, passions, live not with despair.

Haste, Famine, haste to urge the destined close,
And lull the horrid scene to stern repose.

Yet, ere, dire Fiend, thy ling'ring tortures cease
And all be hush'd in still sepulchral peace,

These cares shall wilder, darker deeds behold
Than e'er the voice of song or fable told,

Whate'er dismay may prompt, or madness dare,
Feasts of the grave, and banquets despair.—

Hide, hide the scene! and o'er the blasting sight
Fling the dark veil of ages and of night.

Go seek Pompeii now—with pensive tread
Roam thro' the silent city of the dead,

Explore each spot, where still, in ruin grand,
Her shapeless piles and tott'ring columns stand;

Where the pale ivy's clasping wreaths o'er shade
The ruin'd temple's moss-clad colonnade,

Or violets on the hearth's cold marble wave,
And muse in silence on a people's grave.

—T. B. M.

HOBBS' THEORY OF SOCIETY.—HERBERT SPENCER'S RECENT PAMPHLET.

ALTHOUGH Hobbes wrote more than 1,900 years after Epicurus, his theory seems at first sight to be but the Epicurean doctrine made explicit. The Greek thinker was not fully conscious of the essentially selfish character of his theory. The Englishman bluntly says that man is always and unredeemably selfish. But Hobbes immediately adds that to secure his own good a man must seek the common good. Like all pleasure selfish pleasure can be obtained only by not being directly sought. In Hobbes there are two opposite principles, (a) pure individualism, (b) absolute universalism. The changed spirit of Hobbes as compared with Epicurus was due to Christianity.

Recognition, tacit or express, of the common weal, as the condition of individual satisfaction, is a mark of all modern theories of conduct. Such superficially contradictory sayings as "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul," and "He that gaineth his life shall lose it," are reconciled in the command, "Be ye perfect, even as your Father in heaven is perfect." But while modern ethics cannot rid itself of the principle of universal brotherhood, systems differ very much in the firmness with which they grasp and apply the principle. Hobbes was very far from having a clear consciousness of it, and hence he says aloud that society rests on prudent selfishness, while the effect of his doctrine was to overthrow the "right divine of kings to govern wrong," and to make the common good the basis of the state. It has been said that Hobbes was led to maintain the absolute authority of the sovereign power from observing the anarchy which prevailed during the civil war. This is hardly correct, but this theory of the state was no doubt suggested by the struggle against the arbitrary rule of Charles I. Man, he holds, is, in a state of nature, absolutely selfish. The primary desires are love of life, love of gain, and love of glory, which give rise to a "war of every man against every man." To put an end to mutual distrust, and secure one's own good, which can never be attained as long as unrestrained selfishness prevails, men enter into a *contract* to abstain from mutual aggression. In the state of nature there are no rights; the rule is,

"That he should take who has the power,
And he should keep who can."

Right and wrong are the creation of the state. All the social virtues are but different ways of securing peace. Reason teaches men to give up their individual wills to one man, or assembly of men, so that the various conflicting wills may be reconciled in a single will. From the very nature of the contract the surrender is absolute. In a monarchy the king can do no wrong, and he is the head at once of church and state. While Hobbes admits the right of the people to establish other forms of government he inclines himself to an absolute monarchy, on the ground that the selfishness of a single ruler will be less disastrous than that of a large body. As we have not even yet got rid of the doctrine of individualism, or of the supposition of a "state of nature," which reappears in Mr. Herbert Spencer's recent pamphlet, "*The Man versus the State*," it may be profitable to examine the doctrine of Hobbes with some care. (1) The theory is utterly unhistorical. (a.) There never was a time when men existed out of society, and stood to one another in an attitude of pure antagonism. The "state of nature" is a fiction. No doubt savage races have no settled government or code of laws, but they have chiefs whose authority is at least partially recognized and customs which they follow only too slavishly. In the earliest form of society perhaps even the family did not exist, but at no time could men have lived without some

connecting social bonds. As Plato says, "There must be honour even among thieves." A number of men, not united in any way, would have become a prey to the lower animals or to hostile groups of war. In fact the further we go back the less individuality there is, although at the same time the less sociality. (b.) As man never existed out of society, plainly society cannot be the product of contract. Not only is there no historical evidence for it, but a contract such as Hobbes describes could not have been made. The intelligence and self-control presupposed could only be developed by that very social organization which the contract is supposed first to constitute. (2) There is no philosophical basis for Hobbes' doctrine. The notion of the State as a mere aggregate of individuals is essentially false. (a) Hobbes speaks of "that great Leviathan called a commonwealth" as an "automaton" or "artificial man." This conception is quite inadequate. At the very least the State must be compared to an organism, which is not a mere aggregate of parts, but a living unity. As we cannot transfer an eye, or a heart, or a brain from one living being to another, because each living being is an inseparable unity, so we cannot separate individual men from society without logically destroying them. Apart from the functions which he discharges, the individual man is nothing, although no doubt every man has capacities which are not exhausted in the functions he fulfils. Hence the supposed "state of nature" in which men exist before society, is an absurdity. (b) The state, therefore, is not the "artificial" product of a contract. It is not made but grows, and like other organisms it grows out of that which is already organic. No man or body of men can say, "Thus and thus shall the state be;" it defies all efforts to change its fundamental character, and develops in its own way. (3) The state is more than an organism; it is self-conscious. Each member may be conscious not only of his own activity, but of the activity of all other members. It is this fact that distinguishes human society from gregariousness. Lower animals have social instincts, but they cannot separate themselves from them, and being unable to invent new forms of association, they do not progress as man does. The State is most perfect in which the largest number of citizens have learned to comprehend the whole meaning of the complex functions of the society of which they are organs. Hence the necessity of education by political life, which in Hobbes' theory of the State as a despotism over the individual is impossible. (4) Man is not "by nature" absolutely selfish. He always existed in society, and therefore always displayed social tendencies. The truth is that man has no original "nature" in the sense of definite tendencies, but merely unrealized capacities, which in their fruition become selfish or unselfish, according to the direction they take. The ideal of conduct develops as the people develops, and, as a rule, that ideal is embodied in the laws and customs of the age. Selfishness in the individual consists in deviation from this standard; unselfishness in conformity to it. But

selfishness is possible only to a being who is capable of unselfishness, because only such a being has an ideal. We do not call a dog selfish or unselfish because it does not frame ideals. (5) The natural desires mentioned by Hobbes are not purely selfish. The love of life is only selfish when it leads a man to barter his higher conscience for bread. The love of wealth is not in itself selfish, for wealth is the symbol of that industrial activity without which the higher activities could not be exercised; it only becomes selfish when it is made an end in itself, and a man forgets that his wealth is held in trust for others as well as himself. The love of esteem is not selfish when it takes the form of the noble life of the true statesman, the scholar, or the reformer. (6) Society is not a means of securing one's own selfish pleasure. Its power over man lies in the measure in which it embodies the highest ideal of life attained at a given time. In obeying law a man is obeying his own reason. Thus society is the means of realizing the ideal nature, and of freeing man from the selfish love of pleasure. Of course one man's conscience may be in advance of current moral ideas and established laws, and then it becomes his duty to seek by all lawful means to transform them, but we are rightly suspicious of the morality of the man who neglects the every day charities of husband, son and brother; or who is not scrupulously just in his commercial transactions. Self-however loud may be his profession of spirituality. Satisfaction is not to be found by aiming, however indirectly, at one's own pleasure, but in aiming at the realization of that larger self manifest in the written and unwritten laws of society, and, where these fall short of the ideal, in seeking to grow after the pattern of a still nobler ideal. The good which may thus be attained cannot without perversity be called "pleasure" or "selfish." In seeking an ideal good all other things are added, but the higher not the lower good is the true end.

MILTON.

THE following is a brief outline of Rev. Mr. Herridge's lecture delivered in Convocation Hall in the interests of the Gymnasium Club. The lecture, while it showed a deep knowledge of the subject, and an extensive acquaintance with the works of the great poet, was beautiful in its composition, each sentence being like a well finished picture.

Milton was a mountain among literary men. He lived at a time when every man was a theologian, and when men were just beginning to search the scriptures for themselves. Puritanism was then at its height, and the softer feelings of the man were sacrificed to the stern and rigid morality of the religious devotee. While they abstained from the vices of the time, they also abstained from enjoyments, which could only be made hurtful by the most wilful abuse. Milton was too great to belong to any of these, but he was more or less affected by them. After finishing his college course, Milton practiced the profession of a scrivener in London, from which he retired to

Hauton, with a competency. He spent five years in Hauton, during which he gave himself up to retirement and study. In after years he often looked back upon the time spent in the rural seclusion of Hauton as the happiest of his life, and his works, written at that time, bear the unmistakable impress of his beautiful surroundings. Mr. Herridge chose "Comus," of all Milton's works, to discuss, because it showed so clearly the deep moral character of Milton. "Comus" was simply a eulogy of virtue. He then criticised several passages of the poem, putting particular stress upon such as illustrated Milton's moral and religious character. Milton at length went on a continental tour, for which he had prepared himself by long study. A few passages written while on this tour show that his asceticism was more self-control than sourness. On his return to England a new era in his life began. He was plunged in political controversy, and while his coarseness was greatly to be regretted, it must be remembered that he had to fight pen to pen with the bitterest obstinacy and political corruptions. The speaker regretted that his prose works were so little known, as they were literally what Macaulay called them, "a field of the cloth of gold," his errors being simply evidences of his colossal greatness. As a politician he was not a partizan, but worked for the permanent good of his countrymen. The great object of his prose writings was to show the depravity of the church. In religious matters he was a radical, and advocated the dis-establishment of the church. He also did battle against the corruption of political life. Some people thought that in writing his well known works on divorce, the poet was pleading his own cause, but the lecturer thought that that was a part of Milton's private history with which it was better for a stranger not to meddle. Certain it was that the poet's troubles began on the day on which he was married. One of his principal complaints against his wife was that she would not talk; in this he differed from other great men, whose lives had been spoiled by the exceeding fluency of their wives. Milton was not a perfect husband, but he was a true knight, as was shown in his writings. Milton has often been reproached with being a regicide. He did not oppose royalty, but oppression. In his opinion, no one had the right to do evil, and, while he was not one of those who clamored for the death of the king, he defended the murderers after the deed was done. He did not participate in the excesses of the period, nor was he as despondent as his friends after the restoration. Mr. Herridge then criticised "Paradise Lost," "Samson Agonistes," and other works of Milton, and closed with a personal description of the great poet.

"She is the flower of my family, sir," said a would-be papa-in-law to a Senior who had been dancing with his beautiful daughter. "Pity she comes off so very easy," remarked the Senior, rubbing the powder from his coat sleeve.

THE MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS.

ON Tuesday last the results of the examinations in medicine were announced, and the rush of both Medicine and Arts students in the halls showed the interest taken by them. This year's graduating class is the largest that has ever left the Royal.

FINAL EXAMINATION.

W. C. Beeman, Burritt's Rapids.
F. Bruce, Prince Albert.
H. E. Burdette, Belleville.
J. Casselman, North Williamsburg.
C. Collins, Hastings.
J. M. Connerty, Jasper.
S. S. Cornell, Farmersville.
W. Coy, Kingston.
J. G. Creeggan, B.A., Kingston.
A. A. Dame, Prinyer.
A. E. Dickson, Kingston.
M. L. Dixon, Frankville.
E. J. Donovan, Campbellford.
D. E. Foley, Dresden.
T. D. Galligan, Arnprior.
J. A. Hamilton, B.A., Kingston.
J. E. Hanna, Kemptville.
F. C. Heath, B.A., Kingston.
G. G. Jack, Belleville.
A. Jamieson, Kars.
J. J. Lane, Bouck's Hill.
W. M. Mather, Plainfield.
S. J. Mellow, Stittsville.
D. E. Mundell, B.A., Kingston.
J. Mundell, Kingston.
E. J. McCardell, Dundas.
E. McLaughlin, Dundas.
A. F. Mavety, Loughboro.
J. H. Nimmo, Rev., Pittsburg.
M. Oliver, St. Mary's.
C. Pitblado, B.A., Halifax, N.S.
J. M. Shaw, B.A., Kingston.
F. B. Smith, Cape Vincent, N.Y.
D. G. Storms, Odessa.
E. J. Watts, Easton's Corners.
E. W. Wright, Bath.

Sylvanus Keith, Stellarton, N.S., passed all subjects except Botany. He will have an examination on this subject on the 15th instant.

A. P. Knight passed in Medical Jurisprudence.

INTERMEDIATE EXAMINATION.

A. G. Allen, J. J. Anderson, J. W. Begg, E. Blaylock, A. E. Bolton, D. Cameron, W. H. Dowson, W. H. Downing, A. J. Errert, A. G. Ferguson, A. E. Freeman, A. A. Funnell, M. Gallagher, J. E. Hanna, J. F. Hart, M. W. Hart, W. Hay, J. E. Heslop, M. James, J. E. Mabey, M. Mabey, E. McEwen, A. F. Pirie, W. Ranstead, T. Scales, S. H. Thorne, A. F. Warner, E. J. Watts.

The following have passed except in the subjects named:

Materia Medica—T. A. Beeman, A. B. Gillis, C. N. Mallory.

Materia Medica and Anatomy—E. A. McGrath.

Anatomy—A. J. Fisher, A. P. Knight, M. Livingston, S. H. McCammon, P. J. Scott.

Practical Chemistry—W. G. Fralick.

PASSED IN SOME SUBJECTS.

Practical Chemistry—E. L. Dupuis, W. D. Neish.

Materia Medica—W. D. Neish.

Anatomy—J. A. Hamilton, S. Keith, C. Pitblado, A. N. White.

PRIMARY EXAMINATIONS.

A. E. Bolton, A. D. Craine, W. H. Downing, A. R. Elliott, E. Embury, A. G. Ferguson, A. J. Fisher, A. B. Gillis, J. F. Hart, M. W. Hart, Wm. Hay, E. H. Horsey, D. Jamieson, T. J. Jamieson, A. P. Knight, F. H. Koyle, Annie Lawyer, M. Livingston, C. N. Mallory, A. A. Marshall, S. H. McCammon, T. S. McGillivray, E. A. McGrath, E. S. Mitchell, T. O'Neil, W. D. Neish, A. F. Pirie, Wilton Pratt, R. P. Robinson, P. J. Scott, A. W. Whitney.

PASSED WITH THESE EXCEPTIONS.

Chemistry—T. C. Baker, A. L. Campbell, W. F. Pratt, C. O. Maybee.

Chemistry and Physiology—E. L. Dupuis, J. F. McAmmond.

Botany—A. D. Walker.

Passed in Physiology—J. E. Heslop, M. Maybee, E. McEwen, T. Scales.

CHEMISTRY—FIRST PAPER.

The following have passed in order of merit:

A. E. Bolton, A. G. Ferguson; W. H. Cooke, A. D. Walker, equal; A. R. Elliott; F. B. Harkness, T. O'Neil, equal; T. J. Jamieson; A. D. Craine, M. W. Hart, J. W. Robertson, equal; Isabella McConville, Elizabeth Embury, H. McCammon, E. Mitchell, M. Livingston; W. C. David, E. McGrath, equal; P. J. Scott; H. C. W. Graham, A. W. Whitney, equal; W. P. Chamberlain; M. McGrath, Wilton Pratt, equal; G. F. Emery, W. H. Koyle, C. N. Mallory, equal; D. Jamieson; N. McGrath, W. J. Maxwell, equal; J. F. Hart, C. O. Mabey; W. D. Neish, E. H. Horsey, equal; W. H. Downing, Ernest Sands, A. Lawyer, H. O. Landfer, T. S. McGillivray, R. P. Robinson, J. F. McCammon, A. A. Marshall, J. Duff, J. B. Frazer, D. Smellie, A. B. Gillis, E. L. Dupuis, T. C. Baker, W. H. Rankin, A. L. Campbell.

CHEMISTRY—SECOND PAPER.

A. E. Bolton, F. B. Harness, Elizabeth Embury, A. P. Chown, H. McCammon, T. J. Jamieson, M. W. Hart, D. Jamieson, W. C. David, A. G. Ferguson, equal; W. H. Downing; W. P. Chamberlain, J. Duff, E. McGrath, equal; M. Livingston, A. R. Elliott, A. D. Craine; W. H. Rankin, J. W. Robertson, R. P. Robinson, equal; C. N. Mallory, E. Mitchell, H. F. Mitchell, equal; T. O'Neil, T. S. McGillivray; A. Lawyer, Wilton Pratt, A. D. Walker, equal; G. F. Emery, E. H. Horsey, equal;

J. F. Hart, W. F. Pratt; H. W. C. Graham, J. Holdcroft, equal; W. D. Neish, A. B. Gillis, F. H. Koyle, A. Marshall, A. W. Whitney, P. J. Scott, D. Smellie, H. G. Tillman.

HONOR MEN FOR 1886.

Gold Medallist—M. L. Dixon, Frankville.

Silver Medallists—D. E. Mandell, B.A., Kingston; E. W. Wright, Bath. These gentlemen were equal in the results they furnished.

Demonstrators of Anatomy—J. W. Begg, Kingston (third year); A. B. Gillis, Rowena (second year.)
House Surgeons, General Hospital—Alfred J. Errett, Merrickville; W. H. Dowson, Perth.

THE LADY PRIZE WINNERS.

At the examinations in the Women's Medical College just closed, the following students obtained the prizes:

Primary Examination, Mrs. McNee Scholarship—Miss Crane.

Intermediate Examination, Mrs. Trout Scholarship—Miss Funnell.

Final Examination, Ladies of Kingston Scholarship—Miss Oliver.

These prizes were all for general proficiency and very cleverly contested.

**WINTER COMMUNICATION BETWEEN
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND
THE MAIN LAND.**

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND is separated from the main land by the Northumberland Straits. During the winter almost the only communication is by means of the ice boats, which cross between Cape Tormentine on the main land and Cape Traverse on the Island, a distance of about nine miles. These boats are so constructed in model, size, and weight, as to be adapted to open water, or to be hauled over the ice; amphibious, as it were. During the greater part of the winter season the Strait is filled with small fields or cakes of ice, over which the men have to make their way by jumping from cake to cake, hauling their boats after them. The latter is done by means of straps fastened to the boats and around the shoulders of the men. I might mention, just here, that these straps are also very useful when a man slips through the ice, which often happens. Sometimes in a single passage the crew has to get in and out of the boats as many as a hundred times. The Ice Boat Service consists of six new and well equipped boats, manned by two captains, four mates and twenty men. These boats are intended to make daily trips as often as practicable; three of them leaving each side.

As soon as they arrive on the "bord ice" they are met by sleighs and teams which carry the passengers and men, and haul the boats, to the boat houses, where good fires are kept always burning and rooms always ready for drying and repairing the boats. The passengers may then proceed to the hotels to recruit their strength before they resume their journey.

There are a great many difficulties to be overcome in crossing the straits, and to avoid disaster a thorough knowledge of the work, by those in command, is necessary.

The currents and times of tides have to be taken into account. The current, between the capes, runs at the rate of from three to five miles per hour, and changes every six hours, carrying with it all the floating ice. If one were to embark on a passage just as the current changed he would be carried miles down the stream before he could reach the other shore. Therefore, in order to avoid this, it is necessary to leave the shore when the current is about half spent and then the boats are carried down stream, but as soon as the current changes they are carried back again, thus reaching the desired place without much trouble.

Currents are not the only hindrance to a direct course. Bad ice and "lolly," a term used for snow and water, are to be avoided. It is necessary to keep a sharp lookout for as much open water and solid ice as possible. Rather than work their way through the "lolly," no matter how little there is of it, the men prefer to take a zig-zag path of from ten to twenty miles. Again, strong winds keep the drift-ice running in one direction, involving the necessity of travelling at an angle to the direct course. With careful management, accidents seldom happen, and in almost every case their cause could be traced to, not leaving the shore at the proper time or to lack of proper care in avoiding the "lolly," which is the greatest hindrance to a speedy passage.

When the Island was annexed to the Dominion it was thought that a steamer might be built that could make regular trips all winter. The steamer "Northern Light" was purchased, and placed to run between Georgetown, P.E.I., and Pictou, N.S. This steamer is certainly of some use for about a month after the summer boats are laid up. But as soon as the heavy ice forms, her trips are so uncertain and irregular that it is a great risk to undertake a passage in her.

There is one way in which a steamer might be utilized that has as yet remained untried. The ebb and flow of the tides around the Eastern and Western ends of the Island cause a meeting and parting of the currents only a short distance from the present winter track. As the current carries the ice with it, unless there is a strong gale blowing, it naturally separates the ice, leaving a clear passage which remains open for three or four hours each day. Thus there would be ample time for a suitable steamboat to pass through and return. By carrying with her the smaller ice boats and their equipments, passengers and mails could at once proceed in the usual manner, should the steamboat be detained by a jam of ice or by any other cause.

Much has been said in regard to the new subway. Of its feasibility there can be no doubt. The only question that remains to be answered is, whether the Island is of sufficient importance to warrant such an outlay of money as would be required for the project.

It is certain that should the Island grow in importance during the next half century in the same ratio as it has done in the last half, it would then be, as it has already been designated, and worthily too, the "Garden of the Dominion." Fifty years ago, yes, and even less, its winter mail was carried in a small bag, between Cape Tormentine and Amherst, by a man on snowshoes. But such is the growing importance of the Island that to-day the whole six boats are used for mails alone, and extra boats have to be put on for passengers. Daily trains run between Cape Traverse and the P. E. I. Railroad, and from Sackville on the I. C. R. to Bay Verte, about half way to Cape Tormentine. As spring opens the track will be finished to the Cape.

Considering the rising importance of the Island and the consequent increase of the winter mails and travel between the Cape and the main land, too much can not be said in favour of any project that would remove or in any way lessen the difficulties encountered in this service. Let us hope that the work on the subway will immediately be commenced and speedily carried on, thus establishing a complete connection between the Island and the main land; and that before long, be it summer or winter, storm or sunshine, in spite of currents and "lolly," we shall be able to shake hands with the noble Islander across the Northumberland Straits.—E.P.G.

HOCKEY.

QUEEN'S V. CADETS.

A HOCKEY match was played on Ash Wednesday between Queen's and the Royal Military College. The game throughout was a good one, and there was a fine exhibition of skating. The teams were as follows:

QUEEN'S.		CADETS.	
G. J. Smith	} Goal.	Panet.	} Kerr.
H. P. Thomas			
H. Pirie			
L. Irving,	} Forwards.	Gunn,	} Rose.
S. Griffin,		Bremner,	
F. Booth,		G. Johnson,	
E. Pirie.		Simpson.	

At a quarter past three the "puck" was placed by the referee and play was begun. The ball was sent towards Queen's goal but was speedily returned by Pirie and forced down to the Cadets' goal where it lingered lovingly during the greater part of the first half time. Many shots were made on goal at this period of the game by Pirie, Irving and Booth, but owing to the fine play of the Cadets' goal none of them scored. Towards the end of the first half time the Cadets made a gallant rally and rushed the puck up the ice, and, passing cover point and point like a flash, got a shot on goal. The puck went wide of the goal, however, and time was called with no decided advantage to either side.

After a rest of five minutes, play was again called and the game became fast and furious; rush succeeded rush, and at times a struggling mass of men and hockey sticks was all that could be seen. In one of these melees Booth

was seriously injured, but pluckily refused to leave the ice. The ball was rushed up the ice to the Cadets' goal, was "tobied" by Pirie on the right to Irving on the centre and was by him sent flying through, thus scoring the first goal for Queen's amid loud applause.

"Ten minutes more Queen." This cry roused the teams to a tremendous pitch of enthusiasm, the Cadets trying to tie and Queen's to score, but the game ended without any further goal being scored by either side.

In the latter part of the game the 'goals' and 'points' of both Queen's and Cadets showed up in better shape, Rose for the Cadets and Pirie for Queen's being hosts in themselves. Among the forwards Booth, Irving and Pirie showed up in good form.

This game proves that Queen's has the material of a hockey team second to none in Ontario, and we hope next winter to see a regularly organized club.

Mr. McCaul for the R. M. C., and Mr. Bain, for Queen's, acted as umpires. Mr. Logie, of Queen's, was referee, and by his impartial decisions gave universal satisfaction.

JUNIOR MATRICULATION.

THE Senate has decided to hold the Junior Matriculation Examination this year at the various High Schools throughout the Province in connection with the Departmental Examinations for Teachers. The papers will be sent to the Education Department by the Registrar, and transmitted by the Department to the candidates through the Presiding Examiners, who will return them to the Registrar. This arrangement will be a great convenience to intending matriculants. The examinations commence on June 28th, and in the case of men writing for Honours and Scholarships, continue for a fortnight. All candidates for partial or full Matriculation should send in their names to the Registrar promptly.

CONVERSAZIONE.

THE Alma Mater Society has finally decided to hold a Conversazione at the close of the present session, and this step should meet with the hearty approval and support of every student. Many graduates from a distance take advantage of the occasion to again renew their acquaintance which has slumbered since they quitted the college halls. To witness the vast improvements that are annually being made, and also the increase in the number of students in the several faculties, will certainly stimulate every graduate to renewed exertion in behalf of Queen's. It brings together students, graduates and professors, to meet in friendly intercourse perhaps for the last time, and then, too, any little difficulty which may have arisen during the four years of college life will be forgiven and forgot. There are a great many students in the University who during the winter have taken advantage of the hospitality generously extended to them by the citizens, and an opportunity is now given them for returning the compliment.

REVIEWS.

WE very cordially welcome the March number of the *Andover Review* as a decided acquisition to the more advanced literature of our humble sanctum table. Its trim blue cover is not exactly in accord with its advanced theology, but rather suggestive of the traditional theology which for ages has been regarded as pre-eminently "true blue." We had heard before of this *Review* as the leading exponent of the so-called "progressive theology" of our time. We heartily welcome anything that is progressive in the line of advanced thought, and while we shall exercise due caution before committing ourselves to the *Andover* as the *ne plus ultra* of theological thinking, we shall very carefully and very impartially study its pages. The first article in this number on "Reason and Revelation" is an able paper from the advanced standpoint of evolutionary theology, but very far indeed from being invulnerable to criticism. Of the two brief editorials of this number the first is a sensible discussion of "the Signs of Spiritual Energy in the Church." But the second on the "Noteworthy Controversy" now in progress in the *Nineteenth Century Review* is decidedly progressive. The theme of this controversy is the old vexed question of the account of the creation given in the first chapter of Genesis. The combatants are Mr. Gladstone, that marvelous encyclopaedia of knowledge of all subjects,—from "Home Rule," to the higher criticism of Professor Drummond, of "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" fame—on the old lines; and Professor Huxley and Dr. Reville on the new. The editor of the *Andover* sides with the new view, and strikes out vigorously from the shoulder at both the statesman and the theological professor, nor hesitates to commit himself to this very advanced attitude. "The inaccuracies of the account (of the creation in 1st Gen.) make it difficult to believe that it was given to men directly by God." This is decidedly hard on inspiration. But our space is limited and so is our knowledge. Let the *Andover* come on. We shall as honest seekers after truth—and not mere absorbers of traditional theology—"read, learn and inwardly digest" its contents. The young men of Queen's who are looking forward to the ministry of the gospel are taught to follow truth, even if that should involve the throwing overboard of "the traditions of the fathers."

There is much interesting and instructive reading in the *Andover Review* apart from its new and progressive theology.

"OUTING," an illustrated monthly magazine, published in New York by the Outing Company, is more than welcome to our table. Its fine artistic cover, its soft heavy paper, its bright breezy pages, are redolent with the breath of the coming spring. Their is hearts delight here for the athlete, the cyclist, the canoer, the cricketer, the camper, the angler, and indeed the "Outer" of all classes. It is a charming magazine of manly sports.

And when the dreary ordeal of the finals are over, the *Outing* will find an honoured place beside our hamper in our summer rambles in fields and forests,

"On hills, through valleys and on river's brink."

One doesn't know what to admire most in this bright magazine, its exquisite illustrations, its sprightly and varied reading, or its long list of distinguished contributors. Even its poetry is fragrant with "field and wood," with "bird and brook."

"Of winds and waves, and heaven's starry brook."

It makes us wish that these dreary winter days were over that we might grasp our fishing rod and away, away

"Far above Cayuga's Waters."

The publisher of *Outing* deserves the thanks of all for both his ink and pencil pictures of manly recreation. They are the nearest approximation to the real thing that we have had since the glorious September days ago.

DIVINITY HALL.

THERE are only four lady missionaries to every million of women in India.

Dr. King has received £100 for Manitoba College from the Colonial Committee of the Free Church of Scotland.

In the Christian life there is no firm indurance without constant labor for Christ.

"We ought to make our politics religious" says Mr. E. Crossley, M. P., "but not our religion political."

"Young men keep your record clean" were the last words of John B. Gough.

Queen's sends 10 men this year, we hear, to the North West. Six of these are sent by the Missionary Association.

We hope that if the eleven Seniors soon to leave the Hall don't "strike oil" in eleven months they will give up *boring*.

A minister to be successful, says Mr. Moody, must get rid of all personal ambition; it is a long road for a man to get to the end of himself, but a minister has to do it.

The Presbyterian Church in Chicago of which Rev. Dr. Kittredge is pastor, has the largest weekly prayer meeting in America. The lecture room seats a thousand and is usually full.

The U. P. Presbytery of Ireland has passed resolutions against Home Rule, and in favor of the present unsectarian, as opposed to a denominational system of education as being best suited to the wants of the people and just to all parties.

Prof. Flint, preaching in St. Giles' in connection with the Medical Students' Christian Association, said that even worldly men soon came to learn that human life, if aimless, could result only in sorrow and shame.

A Jewish Rabbi, at a recent interview in London, declared that the Jews always used unfermented wine, fermented liquor being proscribed in the Old Testament. "Jesus," added the Rabbi, "as an observant Jew, would not only not have drunk fermented wine on the Passover, but would not have celebrated the Passover in any house from which everything fermented had not been removed."

The following have been regarded, by a preacher of experience, as good evidences that the soul has been regenerated. Read them and then ask, "Have I all of them? If not, how many of them does my life show?" If you cannot find any of them in your experience, think of your duty in the matter and read what Dr. Cuyler says below:

1. A full surrender of the will to God.
2. The removal of a burden of sin gradually or suddenly.
3. A new love to Christians and to Jesus.
4. A new relish for the Word of God.
5. Pleasure in secret prayer, at least at times.
6. Sin or sinful thoughts will cause pain.
7. Desire and efforts for the salvation of others.
8. A desire to obey Christ in His commands and ordinances.
9. Deep humility and self-abasement.
10. A growing desire to be holy and like Christ.

As palm matches palm, so God's revelation of Himself in His Word matches His revelation of Himself in His Word.

PERSONAL.

WE are glad to see Rev. Professor Ross out again after his recent illness.

Mr. J. R. O'Reilly, '82, was in the city a few days ago on a flying visit.

Dr. T. Moore, '83, has returned home from the North West and intends to walk the hospitals in the Old Country this summer.

We noticed Dr. Stirling in the city last week; he was taking charge of Dr. Fenwick's practice while the latter was absent in New York.

We understand that Mr. W. G. Mills, '85, one of the present JOURNAL staff, has received a call to Seymour after he completes his Theological course.

We were pleased to see the familiar face of Rev. John Hay in the college halls last week; he was paying his Alma Mater a short visit. He looks hale and hearty and a settled charge evidently agrees with him.

Mr. F. W. Johnson and Mr. John McLeod, who secure licenses this year, after graduating from Divinity Hall, will go to the United States; Mr. Johnson having been called to Chamount, and Mr. McLeod to Antwerp, both in New York State. Both young men might have been retained in Canada had not the General Assembly made it imperative that they should serve six months on a mission field before accepting charges.

Mr. M. M. McKay, B.A., has succeeded in obtaining a diploma with the title D.D.S. from Illinois State University. Mr. McKay contributed an essay in which the President of the college remarked:—"Your essay is a true and able exposition of its subject matter. Its literary finish is of the highest order." When it is remembered that Mr. McKay is a gold medallist in the literary department of Queen's and also the Prince of Wales prizeman of his year, no one will be surprised at his rapid rise in the dental profession. We tender Dr. McKay our heartiest congratulations on the distinction he has won.

ATHLETICS.

GYMNASIUM EXHIBITION.

ON the 9th ult. the Gymnasium Club gave a very successful exhibition in Convocation Hall, the Glee Club also taking part. The gymnastic part of the programme consisted of exercises on the horse, parallel bars, and boxing. Dr. Grant opened the entertainment with a very pleasing and interesting address on the relation that physical exercise bore to mental training in the Greek state. Then followed the exercises on the horse, which were well received especially the "pyramid." The exhibitions on the parallel bars were much appreciated by the large audience present, particularly the "hand balancing" of Sergt. Morgans and Messrs. Shaw and Dupuis. The exercises on the horizontal were all splendidly done and showed the muscular development and agility of the students taking part. The sword feats of Sergt. Major Morgans were one of the features of the evening and the applause with which they were greeted showed the appreciation of the audience. The boxing was very well received although some of the ladies present thought it looked almost too much like a reality.

The selections by the Glee Club were very ably rendered especially the quartette by Messrs. Pirie, Russell, Strachan and Lavell. Mr. James Minnes ably presided at the piano. The hearty thanks of the Gymnasium Club are due to Sergt. Major Morgans for the careful training he has bestowed on the students who attend his classes and to Mr. D. M. Robertson, secretary of the gymnasium, for the untiring energy and zeal he has shown in maintaining and advancing the gymnasium this session.

The entertainment was very successful financially and

in all probability another will be given in the early part of next session.

GYMNASIUM CLUB.

Receipts and Disbursements up to March 15th, 1886:

RECEIPTS.	
Subscriptions.....	\$133 25
Alma Mater Society.....	25 00
Lecture by Rev. W. T. Herridge.....	30 00
Gymnastic Entertainment.....	22 00
Fees.....	44 25
	\$254 50
EXPENDITURE.	
Sports and Campus.....	\$ 47 70
Gymnasium.....	152 47
Instructor.....	100 00
	\$300 17

This leaves a balance due of \$45.67, a very small debt to be carried forward to next year considering how much has been expended this year on the gymnasium in the shape of permanent improvements and apparatus. Next session it would be well to have the instructor's services every day and to provide for instruction in fencing and single-stick exercise. The thanks of the students are especially due to Mr. D. M. Robertson and Mr. Lennox Irving for the time and trouble taken by them in connection with the Association. They may be looked to as models by their successors.

→*EXCHANGES*

"A CHAPTER on Cranks" is the title of an article in the last issue of the *Rutger's Targum*. The points made by the author are sound, although there is a little too much "spread eagleism" in the said chapter.

An interesting, spicy and readable paper is the February number of the *Aidelphian*, and from cover to cover there is nothing in its pages that is not well worth reading. The editorials are good, especially one on "Choosing a College," in which this most important question is dealt with in a common-sense manner. The literary department is also well sustained.

The *Roanoke Collegian* is a well edited college journal, and the February number contains an excellent article on "Mental vs. Physical Education." The author of this article handles his subject in a manner which shows that while he is no stranger to the benefits to be derived from the proper exercise of the muscles, he has no sympathy with the fanatic, whose only ambition is to be first in muscular achievements.

The *Sunbeam* for March comes to us greatly improved in appearance by the substitution of a new and artistic cover for the somewhat ancient and old fashioned covering that formerly graced the exterior of that excellent magazine. The literary and other matter contained in the *Sunbeam* has always been good, but its effect is in some degree spoiled by the disorderly manner in which it is arranged. A striking instance of this defect may be seen in the March number, in which a notice of a concert is sandwiched in between two editorials.

→*COLLEGE WORLD*

TUFT'S College is to have bronze statutes of all its Presidents.

Mr. Henry W. Sage has recently presented Cornell University with \$60,000 to found a professorship of Ethics and Moral Philosophy.

The students of the University of Pennsylvania are going to present the "Acharnians" of Aristophanes, and also "Othello" this term.

Yale supports one daily, two bi-weeklies, and one monthly paper.

There are 18,000 female students in the various colleges of America.

Professor Huxley, through ill-health, has been obliged to resign the Presidency of the Royal Society. Professor Stokes is his successor.

Alleghany College has adopted the plan of making Monday a holiday instead of Saturday, and great satisfaction is expressed with the change.

The Faculty of Amherst consists of none but graduates of that College.

Since 1841 the library of Harvard has increased from 41,000 to 164,000 volumes, while its permanent fund has increased from \$5,000 to \$170,000.

Lehigh University has a professorship of the Theory and Practice of Photography.

At McGill there are 22 students from Nova Scotia, 20 from New Brunswick, 13 from P. E. Island, and 4 from Newfoundland. Forty-two of these are studying medicine.

A student of Yale recently gave \$650 to have the athletic grounds of that college improved.

Egypt has a college that was nine hundred years old when Oxford was founded, and in which ten thousand students are now being educated, who will some day go forth as missionaries to spread the Moslem faith.

Matthew Arnold will accept the nomination for the vacant Professorship of Poetry at Oxford.

Dartmouth has received a \$4,000 scholarship on condition that no student shall secure benefit from it who uses tobacco.

There are about 300 students attending Upper Canada College this year.

The Corporation of Trinity College, Toronto, has at last decided to allow women to proceed to degrees in the same way as men.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

FRESHMAN, following Latin versification:—"I wonder what kind of feet mine are."

Chum—"Spondees, of course—too long."

Tailor—"Married or unmarried?"

Customer—"Married."

Tailor (to cutter)—"One pocket concealed in lining of vest?"

Customer—"Eh! What?"

Tailor (explaining)—"To hide your change you know, at night. I'm married myself."

Enthusiastic Professor, (discussing the organic and inorganic kingdoms): "Now, if I should shut my eyes—so—and drop my head—so—and should not move, you would say I was a clod. But I move, I leap, I run; then what do you call me?" Voice from the rear: "A clod-hopper." Class dismissed.

Prof. in Physics to Bismarck B.: "Have you ever electrified a body by squeezing?" Bismarck blushes and sits down.

Professor to Student: "Name an Oxide."

Student. "Leather."

Professor. "Oxide of what?"

Student. "Ox-hide of cow."

Of the ten Seniors who have, or are willing to have moustaches, at least seven may be observed at any time trying to pull them out.

We would offer the following short maxims to the expectant graduates of this year in the hope that they may take them as their guides through the world:

1. Refrain from parting the hair in the middle as this habit brings on softening of the brain.

2. You will need something more substantial than cigars, kid gloves, and a cane with which to go house-keeping, as these articles are very indigestible.

3. Don't reckon on your father's fortune to bring you through life. Fortunes are slippery things—worse than a banana peel.

4. Don't marry a huge sum of money and take the young lady before the minister as witness, for if you do you will find in the long run that you have become her hired man.

Clarence St.—Cabby: "Hansom, sir, hansom" (Student from Ottawa): "Well-aw-what if I am? Cawn't a fellow show himself in this blawsted town-aw-without-being-aw-insulted?"

We give a part of a Sophomore's effusion to his girl: "When the spring time cometh, and the fields are once more redolent with thyme and honeysuckle, and the fresh green grass is gently played upon by the southly zephyrs, and the kine are all afield, even to the rebuttant sheep and the rebounding lambkins, then we will shoulder

our hammock, and hie us to some melodious grove, harmonious with nature's songsters, there to while away the long dreamy hours with the gentle cooing of the ecstatic bliss of first love." (Great Scott, suppose a spider should crawl down her neck!)

Great Caesar! who would have believed it? R. Mour has been guilty of perpetrating a practical joke on a fellow-student, and an eye-witness is prepared to make an affidavit that the above mentioned gentleman actually *smiled* at the success of the trick. While Col. Holdcroft was busy trying to jot down the pearls of wisdom that were dropping so quickly from the lips of the professor of Metaphysics, the wily Mr. R. Mour leaned forward and very surreptitiously bound his victim to the seat by means of his gown. The Colonel doesn't know whether there was any 'arm or not in such a proceeding, but he says he is going to lay for the artful schemer.

Smith and Brown, running opposite ways around a corner, struck each other. "Oh dear! how you made my head ring," said Smith. "That's a sign it's hollow," said Brown. "But didn't yours ring?" "No." "That's a sign it's cracked," replied his friend.

The following will give the reader a faint idea of what he absorbs when drinking a glass of Kingston water:

You gulp down infusoriae,
And quarts of raw lecteriae,
And hideous rotarorae,
And wriggling polygastricae,
And slimy delomaceae,
And hard shelled ophysocercinae,
And double-barreled kolpodae,
Mon-lonccated ambædæ,
And various animalculæ,
Of middle, high, and low degree,
For nature just beats all creation,
In multiplied adulteration.

A paper, on which was written the following, was found on the floor of the Reading-room:

We, the undersigned members of the Freshman class, do hereby pledge ourselves as honorable persons to defend one another against the oppression of the court Iniquitatis et Virtutis to the bitter end, risking our lives if necessary in defence of ourselves and our rights, and also to send to Coventry all members of the aforesaid class who refuse to protect themselves and their class-fellows and cowardly stand aside and see their fellow-students imposed upon, or who traitorously assist our enemies in crushing out the liberty, spirit and independence of the aforesaid noble, brave and determined Freshman class.

There are still a number of subscribers to the Journal who have not yet remitted their subscription fee. We would kindly ask them to do so as soon as possible as it is only by their aid that the Journal is kept in a flourishing condition.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MAY 3rd, 1886.

NO. II.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

J. J. McLENNAN, *Managing Editor.*

DAVID MILLAR, *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH.

W. G. MILLS.

MISS M. OLIVER.

W. A. LOGIE.

W. J. KIDD.

E. RYAN.

JOHN McCUAIG.

W. H. CORNETT.

H. N. DUNNING, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON, in his work entitled, "The Choice of Books, and other Literary Pieces," says that "the mechanic routine of the examination system has almost quenched that noble zest in the Classics which was meat and drink to our forefathers." We fear Mr. Harrison's remark is not far from the truth. Most students now-a-days prefer their meat and drink as far as possible removed from Classics.

A COLLEGE paper as the organ of the students should be supported by the students. Now it is a deplorable fact that such is not always the case, for, out of the three hundred and fifty students attending Queen's we are sorry to say that less than one hundred and fifty are regular subscribers to the JOURNAL. The support given should, however be more than the mere subscription, for something more than money is required

to insure the success of any paper. Each student should feel it his duty to advance the standing of his college paper, and he can do this only by the contribution of suitable and carefully prepared articles. To encourage contributions from the students it has been proposed to offer a prize at the close of next session for the best article contributed to the JOURNAL by a student not a member of the staff.

WITH the departure of the graduating classes in Arts and Medicine, the Alma Mater Society loses almost all its officers. President Heath, Vice-Presidents Mundell and Robertson, and Committeemen Irving and McLaughlin leave college for good, and thus the chairmanship of the society is left to a Freshman. This is very deplorable, as all feel that the head of the most important society in the college should be a senior student. Doubtless at the beginning of next session a Senior will be appointed to the chair. At the elections in future care should be taken that such an occurrence as this would be impossible.

IT must be a source of satisfaction to Mr. A. Shortt's friends to know that he is proving himself a worthy assistant to Dr. Watson. Students have appreciated his class very much; and have been benefited by his explanations of the knotty metaphysical points which necessarily crop up in Dr. Watson's lectures. Mr. Shortt has taken up the special course of lectures entered upon by Dr. Watson. His lecture on Socialism, Anarchism, Nihilism and Communism was exceedingly terse. An explanation of these

'isms is really wanted, since people in general have a hazy idea of what they really are or wherein they differ.

NO doubt the Senate has some object in view when they brace in examinations Political Economy, Logic and Metaphysics. But we fail to see the propriety of departing from ordinary rule in judging the merits of students in these three subjects by requiring a certain percentage on all three to secure a pass on any one of them. In English and History, for instance, though a man fail in the one and pass in the other he is credited for what he does; but not so with Political Economy, Logic and Metaphysics. If a student fails in one he fails in all. This is not exactly as it should be. There is an apparent incongruity which might be rectified.

A TENDER and skilled hand is required to deal with the erring. The students feel themselves scarcely equal to the task of correcting a brother who unfortunately falls into any of the grosser social offences. They may interfere successfully with the lighter inconsistencies and departures from college urbanity; but we think it would be a kindness extended towards the more thoughtless amongst us were their failings checked by authoritative influence. Whoever undertakes the responsibility must look upon it in the light of an unpleasant duty. Many university senates feel called upon to sit in judgment upon the actions of those committed to their care. Several students were lately expelled from Lafayette for drunkenness and abusive conduct towards a freshman.

THE medical year just closed has proved a very successful one. There was an attendance at College of 149 students, being fully 30 more than last year. 36 graduated, 31 passed the primary examination, and 28

the intermediate. In former years the examiners were the professors of the various classes; this year the University appointed the examiners. Quite a number of the students intend settling in Ontario, and have taken the Council examination. We formerly adverted to the filthy condition of the College buildings. We are glad to learn, however, that the Faculty intend laying out a considerable amount of money during the vacation in order to make the College more attractive and comfortable to students. This step will in the long run prove a financial gain, and the building will be saved from that utter dilapidation towards which it is rapidly tending.

THE number of students at the University and Royal College of Surgeons is yearly on the increase. The citizens of Kingston acknowledge the benefit the presence of students in their midst confers upon the city. It will, therefore, be for the general good that every inducement should be held out to students. We anew acknowledge the past kindness of the people of Kingston. We would, however, now solicit their influence upon the Government in securing a branch post-office in the immediate vicinity of the university. Many students find existing postal arrangements exceedingly inconvenient. When a book, parcel or registered letter is sent to college, parties are required to call at the general post-office before they can procure the same. This necessitates a considerable loss of time. Let a branch post-office be established near to the college, where stamps could be had, registered letters attended to, and books and parcels despatched and received. We trust that next session an application will be sent by the students to the Postmaster-General for a district post-office, and that they will be sustained in their endeavours by the influential citizens of Kingston.

A CORRESPONDENT states that he bargained for Parker's "People's Bible" at 90 cents per volume ; but that after doing so he was requested to pay in addition 16 cents upon every volume (24 in all) before it could be forwarded to him. This looks extremely like a hardship. He thinks that university authorities ought to be consulted by the Government when deciding the classes of books which should or should not be taxed. For several reasons we think they should have a voice in the matter. In the first place they are, or ought to be, the most competent judges of books ; secondly, class-books and books intended for the moral and spiritual good of the people, should not be heavily taxed ; thirdly, books and periodicals not directly intended for the public good ought to be severely taxed. Government officials, however competent, should no doubt be guided very much in this matter by those men in our schools and colleges who come in daily contact with the youth of the country, and those books which they decide upon ought to be procurable at as little expense as possible. Again, there are books as to the value and utility of which all are agreed ; to tax these heavily is simply to obtain a small financial gain to the country at an enormous mental and spiritual loss. But to tax books, either by bulk, weight or money value, is an exceedingly small expedient to adopt in order to swell the country's coffers.

ST. ANDREW'S "CHURCH NOTES" for April makes pleasing mention of the students. Contemplating the close of the College session, it says that many of the young men studying in the various faculties of our university will be missed by St. Andrew's congregation, "and by none more so than by the minister, who has been greatly gratified by their regularity of attendance at church, by their reverent demeanour during worship, and by their close attention to the preaching of the Word." Further kindness

towards students is enjoined as a means of brightening and smoothing their life, rendered hard by continuous and earnest study ; and kindly reference is thus made to the graduating class in divinity : "Very specially let us remember those eleven young men who have concluded that long course of preparation for the Ministry, wisely required by our church, and who will shortly appear before the Presbytery to receive license to preach the everlasting gospel of Jesus Christ. These are their names :—R. Mackay, B.A., J. McLeod, B.A., J. A. Grant, A. Givan, B.A., A. McAuley, B.A., N. Campbell, B.A., A. Paterson, B.A., R. Gow, B.A., W. Allan, D. Millar, F. W. Johnson. Let us daily spread this list before God. Let us mention their names in our prayers. Let us pray the Great Head of the church that these young men may verily receive His authority to minister at His holy altar ; that they may be of very holy life ; mighty in the Scriptures ; wholly consecrated to His service ; faithful and successful ministers of the New Testament till their life's end. And when the Presbytery meets to license them, let us, as many as can, be present to join in the prayers made on their behalf, to congratulate them on their reception into the Ministry, and to wish them God-speed in their sacred calling. All this will tend to encourage their hearts and to send them on their way rejoicing." We are sure that the students appreciate the good wishes expressed by the Rev. Mr. Mackie. To him their thanks are due ; as likewise to the Rev. Messrs. McCuaig and Houston, for their invariable kindnesses.

TESTAMURS are this year to be given to divinity students who have completed their three years' course in theology. This action may appear inopportune, because at the present time the propriety of holding out inducements to students is being seriously

discussed. For instance, certain undergraduates of Toronto University, at a recent meeting, condemned the practice of giving medals and scholarships to successful students. They did so on the following grounds: "1. The giving of scholarships sets up unworthy objects before students, and obscures the highest ideals of education. 2. It intensifies all the evils of competition and competitive examinations. 3. It tends to produce jealousy and distrust among students following the same courses. 4. It forces our best students into an unhealthy and degrading rivalry." The *'Varsity* says there are two considerations in favour of prizes: "1. Prizes and medals spur to action men of sluggish temperament but good abilities. 2. Scholarships have enabled men of small means, but possessing powerful intellects, to enjoy the advantages of a university education." Much may be said concerning both views above advanced. The contention of *'Varsity* might be held if men were judged entirely by their work. But we are afraid that even university senates do yield at times to human nature, and deal kindly with promising lads.

PROF. GODET, in the luminous paper which occupies the place of honour in the *Expositor*, conclusively shows that the motive of the Epistle to the Romans, far from being generally recognised, was to give to the simple-hearted disciples at Rome, who had received with joy the good news of salvation, a solid course of instruction, so that the young church in that city might be settled upon stronger and deeper foundations than those yet laid in such households as that of Aquilla and Priscilla. The epistle is characterised by Dr. Godet as "the greatest masterpiece which the human mind has ever conceived and realised, the first reasonable exposition of the work of God in Christ for the salvation of the world." It is a mine, he

adds, which the church has been working for more than eighteen centuries and from which it will go on drawing ever fresh treasures till it is raised at length from faith to perfect knowledge. The recent discussions of the first chapter of Genesis are dealt with by Principal Dawson, the eminent Canadian naturalist, who in that character is able to speak with authority, and whose testimony ought to command the respect of some who would not be so likely to listen to a theologian or a divine. Addressing himself to a consideration of the statements of the author of Genesis respecting the introduction of plants and animals, and, taking these in their most literal sense, he makes more than one point which Prof. Huxley will find it difficult to evade. This applies especially to the demonstration of the consummate skill which the writer in Genesis shows in avoiding all inaccuracy in the few bold touches with which he sketches the introduction of animal life. No weightier contribution to this important discussion has been made. The Hebrew New Testaments of Prof. Delitzsch and Isaac Salkinson, the latter lately published under the editorship of Dr. Ginsburg, form the theme of a masterly criticism by Prof. Driver, who, while recognizing the merits of the later work, arrives at the conclusion that it does not deserve to supplant Delitzsch's in the confidence of the public. In fairness to Salkinson, however—he was a devoted missionary among the Jews of Austria—it must be remembered that his work did not receive his final revision and that, in spite of its inequality, it contains much both to interest and instruct. We are pleased to see the high estimate which Mr. Overton has formed of Bishop Martensen's noble study of Jacob Böhme, and the "Thoughts" contributed by Lady Welby-Gregory are an exceedingly precious addition to a new department which Mr. Nicoll has added—greatly to the delight of all readers.—*Christian Leader*.

POETRY.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE GIRL'S SONG, 1886.

(AFTER N. E. C., BOSTON.)

Tune—*Funicoli, Funicola.*

We are a hearty band of working lasses,
In old Q. C. ! in old Q. C. !
And now we find relief from all our classes,
In drinking tea ! in drinking tea !
'Tis here we talk of our *Association*,
So kind and free ! so kind and free !
To all who care to join of any nation,
Or far countree ! or far countree !

CHORUS.

Joy then ! joy then ! joy to old Q. C.,
Love and peace and all prosperitie !
We like its ways, its work, its Profs., its boys, but
mostly the *degree*,
Which *all of us* are sure to take before we leave
Q. C.

How many days we've had of grief and sadness,
In old Q. C. ! in old Q. C. !
But these were balanced by the quiet gladness,
Of sympathie ! of sympathie !
What groans and sighs we've spent on *hydrostatics* !
Oh ! woe is me ! oh ! woe is me !
'Twas nothing to the *higher mathematics*,
Of good Prof. D—— ! of good Prof. D——

Our brains, Prof. Watson tried their mettle,
Small tho' they be ! *small* though they be !
At rattling speed he poured forth loads of *subtle*
Philosophie ! Philosophie !
And Classics which one thought a recreation
To her would be ! to her would be !
Produced enormous drops of perspiration,
Woeful to see ! woeful to see !

"Try Science then," they said, "for that is easy,"
In old Q. C. ! in old Q. C. !
Alas ! it almost sent the student into
Eternitee ! eternitee !
The stones, the bones, the veins, the sap, the mix-
tures,
Which there we see ! which there we see !
We feel quite thankful that we are not fixtures,
In old Q. C. ! in old Q. C. !

From *fowler's* snare, and *martial* music-grinding,
Is it a sin ! is it a sin !
To pray, while tears our lovely eyes are blinding,
For a *good-win !* for a *good-win !*
To blow us far frae a' these minor worries,
And set us free ! and set us free !
Alas ! he into *major* woes us hurries,
And *won't drink tea !* and *won't drink tea !*

Divinity we are not safe to mention,
In companee ! in companee !
For fear it might result in our detention,
In old Q. C. ! in old Q. C. !
Of sun and stars, the boys' beloved teacher,
We love to see ! we love to see !
And we take our model of a preacher,
From Dr. G—— ! from Dr. G—— !

Joy and gladness be to Dr. G. !
May the sadness of our Dr. G.
Be mingled with that well-known balm which flows
from Gilead's healing tree,
And love and joy attend his steps wherever he
may be !

And if our nerves we have too much been trying,
In old Q. C. ! in old Q. C. !
And on our couch in *solemn* state are lying,
W. M. C. ! W. M. C. !
We cry, and very soon our sisters hear us,
One soon we see ! one soon we see !
With pills and tonics rapidly she cures us
Dear Prof. McG—— ! dear Prof. McG—— !

The Chancellor in all his robes so *handsome*,
We love to see ! we love to see !
His friends and he our dear old Queen's will ransom,
From tyrannie ! from tyrannie !
For they and all wise folks are quite concerned,
That old Q. C. ! that old Q. C. !
Shall live and grow : that's clear to all the learned,
As A. B. C. ! as A. B. C. !

But oh ! the joy and bliss of Convocation,
At old Q. C. ! at old Q. C. !
Just think ! there's not e'en *one* examination,
For me ! for me ! rejoice with me !
We *now* can spend our days in learned chatter,
Of old Q. C. ! of old Q. C. !
We may get married ! but that is no matter,
We've a *degree !* we've a *degree !*

N.B.—All rights reserved, *especially from the boys.*

[The above song was found in one of the rooms of the College, and, as I was struck with the fairness of the sentiments expressed in it, I took a copy in order to give it greater publicity. *We quite recognize that the girls belong to us.*]—(Mouse.)

A young society belle who was here on a visit from the States was sitting next to one of our most grave and reverend Seniors at a recent dinner party. In course of conversation she said to him : "And what do you do with yourself all the time ?" "Oh ! I read a great deal. At present I am reading Kant." "Oh ! are you ? Its by the author of 'Don't,'—I suppose ?"

LOCKE, SHAFTESBURY, HUME.

IN his passion for clearness and consistency Hobbes "cuts things in two with an axe." Locke, on the contrary, is preeminently the philosopher of compromise and practical sagacity. His aim is to enquire into the limits of human knowledge, and his conclusion is that "the light of reason shines bright enough for all our purposes." Society and rights are not, as Hobbes said, the creation of contract; the contract between society and the government is merely to protect the rights that already exist, and hence its terms may be revised from time to time. Locke advocates toleration in matters of religion, but on the ground that only "probability" is possible in that region. He denies "innate ideas," as a protest against anything being accepted as true that is incomprehensible, and yet he makes knowledge the passive acceptance of ideas that "obtrude themselves on the mind whether we will or no." As on his own showing all knowledge is purely of immediate feelings, Locke is inconsistent in saying that we know the "primary" qualities of bodies as they are in things themselves. Having reduced knowledge to the changing states of the individual subject, it is no wonder that Locke at last is led to "suspect a science of nature to be impossible." Equally inconsistent in his theory of conduct. (1) *Will* is for Locke simply the power of choice, *freedom* the power of acting upon choice, and *desire* the motive which impels the will to act. There is no meaning, he says, in saying that the *will* is free; what we should say is that the *man* is free. This seems to be in defence of human freedom, but in reality Locke only means that a man acts freely when he is not forced to act, or prevented from acting, by external compulsion. For even when he acts freely his will is determined by the feeling of "uneasiness" called *desire*, and the "most pressing uneasiness" always prevails. (2) The motive to every act is the desire for pleasure, and the pleasure which leads to action is that, which, to the man at the time seems the greatest pleasure. But if a man's action is always determined by the pleasure which to him at the moment is greatest, how can he act otherwise than he does act? and, if not, how can he be blamed for doing the only thing he could do? (3) Locke's answer is, that sometimes we mistake imaginary for real happiness from want of care and foresight. We are able to "suspend the satisfaction of our desires in particular cases" until we have examined whether that which appears good really is good. This is the reason why we blame men for doing things which are not fitted to secure happiness. (4) The need for such "suspension" of desire arises from the fact that present pleasure assumes an importance that does not properly belong to it. "Were the pleasure of drinking accompanied, the very moment a man takes off his glass, with that sick stomach and aching head which, in some men, are sure to follow not many hours after, I think that nobody would ever let wine touch his lips." The great use of freedom, therefore, is to hinder blind precipitancy. (5) Moral obligation arises from law, of

which there are three kinds, (a) divine law, (b) civil law, and (c) social law. The motive to obey law in any of these forms is the "pleasure or pain attending the observance or breach." Divine law acts on man through the rewards and punishments of another life; civil law enforces its commands by legal penalties; and social law is the influence of public opinion. Shaftesbury and Hutcheson modified Locke's theory without altering its essence. According to the former we desire the pleasure of others as well as of ourselves. But this distinction is virtually retracted when it is said that the motive for seeking the good of others is the pleasure we ourselves feel in contemplating their pleasure. Moral good is to Shaftesbury the well-balanced action, free equally from enthusiasm as from extreme selfishness, of a "gentleman." To this courtly moralist evil is very much "bad form." He shows a mild and genial spirit, but he has no comprehension of great moral difficulties. Hutcheson's advance on Shaftesbury is mainly in separating the "blind" from the "calm" affections, the former being defined as immediate or natural tendencies, the latter as mediate tendencies, dependent on reflection. The "blind" desires are such as hunger and thirst, and sympathy, and pity; the "calm" desires are self-love and benevolence. The "egoistic" desires, whether "blind" or "calm," are not morally good, but merely useful: the "altruistic" tendencies are reinforced by the "moral sense," by means of which we intuitively recognize good and evil.

A few of the contradictions in Locke's ethical theory may be pointed out. (1) Locke asserts man's freedom, but his account of its nature leads to what is now known as "determinism." Freedom, as he describes it, is merely "spontaneity," or the absence of external restraint, and will the "power of choice." In other words "choice" is a property of man, as motion is the property of a stone. Now Locke tells us that man is not free to choose, but only free to act. But as action, apart from choice, is merely the physical movement which follows the choice, there is no more freedom in human action than in the fall of a stone. Nor, again, is a man free in his desires, for these are due to his peculiar susceptibility to pleasure and pain, which he can neither make nor unmake. Moreover, each man chooses or wills according to the desire for pleasure which at the moment of choice is strongest, and as he has no power to add or take away a single grain of the intensity of that desire, his will must be as rigorously determined for him as if he were an automaton. (2) Locke, however, says that a man has power to "suspend" his desires. But, while we feel that we have such a power, it is not possible for Locke consistently to defend it. As Hume pointed out, if reason can prevent the will from acting it must also be able to originate action. But this is inconsistent with the assertion that all action is due to feeling, not to reason. (3) Locke's account of moral obligation is thoroughly unsatisfactory. Even granting that the source of morality is in the command of a law giver different from the agent, the motive to obey

this law must be the expectation of pleasure to be gained by such obedience. This motive is, however, in many men habitually, and in all men at times, ineffectual; the reason of which must be, on Locke's principles, that the pleasure of immediate gratification seems at the time stronger than the anticipation of the future pain of punishment. But a man has no power to alter the quantity of the desire he chances to have; nor can he prevent the strongest desire from determining his will; hence when he runs counter to law he does what he cannot avoid doing. There can be no question of what he "ought" to do. The man has done what his nature permitted him to do, and is no more worthy of blame than the pointer dog which does not point, or the terrier which does not catch rats. Thus, on Locke's theory, the distinction of moral good and evil vanishes.

PRESENT DAY EDUCATIONAL THEORIES.

THE educational system of Canada is one of which every Canadian may well feel proud. That system seems to have attracted the notice of some whose home is not within our borders. If the admiration of foreigners be obtained, no doubt our system of education has some good points in it.

Granted then that our system is one which, on the whole, is to be respected, we yet feel confident that it has many flaws which might be readily enough remedied. With respect to common schools, there is one manifest mania, namely the overcrowding of studies upon the minds of children. They are taught the outlines of a great many different branches of education, but in a way tending to enervate the mind rather than to develop true strength of intellect. It is not our desire, however, to deal at length with common schools at present, but rather to consider the principles which obtain in universities.

The grand defect in the higher educational theories of this day are nothing more than a development of the defect prevalent in those of elementary education. The tendency is evidently to multiply subjects of study for a degree. This is carried to such an extent that no man can do the work of many colleges as thoroughly as is consistent with true mental development. We take as an example the college of New Jersey, one of the leading institutions of the States. Now we affirm most confidently that no man can, in a four years' course, do justice to the work required. And if justice be not done, what is the result? Simply this, that students will cram their work. This cramming business is the curse of our educational system. We grant, of course, that many students are so lazy that if the whole work required for a degree were merely to learn the Greek alphabet, they would cram even that; but these are not the men whose case we plead. We do not care a straw whether gentlemen of this sort get through or not. But there can be no doubt that the tendency at present is to grasp infinity; and we

truly believe the attempt made to accomplish this forms the most perfect comedy of the 19th century. We do not doubt that Queen's College is as clear of this charge as any in North America. We are glad we can say it. But, we will at the same time whisper this further, that Queen's is not up to the mark yet. Instead of multiplying subjects of study for an Arts degree, why not raise the standard? There is a report at present abroad that the senate of this college purposes making Senior Mathematics compulsory for a degree. Why not do so then, and throw off Physics, or curtail the work in Philosophy. Classics and Mathematics should be, we think, the leading studies in a B. A. curriculum. Then let students have sufficient opportunity to work those up thoroughly, and if that be not done let them enjoy the unspeakable pleasure of loss of feathers. Besides it is lamentable in the last degree what matriculation examinations we have in Canada. There is a deal of work to be done in colleges under the present system which ought to be done in high schools. We will venture to affirm too that none are more fully persuaded of this fact than college instructors. Why not make Matriculation Examinations a reality? Every one who has read Matthew Arnold's *Schools and Universities of the Continent*, know how much difficulty there was in making German University Entrance Examinations realities. Of course each university likes to have as many students as possible, and therefore admits at times (we will use mild language) students who are not quite "ripe" as the German's say. The true method we think to be somewhat as follows: Let the Matriculation Examinations be at least tripled in the amount of work to be done, not in the number of studies, but in the thoroughness and amount of the proper subjects for Matriculation; let students then on entering be expected to obtain a thorough knowledge of Classics and Mathematics, making these the principal studies in the B. A. curriculum.

TECUMSEH, A DRAMA, BY CHARLES MAIR.

If Canada has in it the elements that make a nation we ought within the next half century to see the rise of a Canadian school in Art, in Literature, in Poetry, as well as vast contributions from our farmers and lumbermen to the world's markets of wheat, lumber and dairy products. This does not mean simply that we should have native poets, artists and literary men, but that these should be able to find distinctively Canadian subjects. There is something distinctive in our scenery, in our atmospheric effects of light and shade, and in the work of our climate on the raw material of nature. The true artist will discern and reproduce these rather than the "Woes of Babylon" or the landscapes of England or Italy. Quebec province has already given us the promise of a future in Canadian Art. In men like O'Brien, Fowler, Cresswell and others Ontario is now coming to the front, and Harris worthily represents little Prince Edward Island. So too

Canadian poets ought to be able to find inspiration in the history, the life, and the prospects of their own country. In interpreting the past aright they will be our best teachers of the present as well as our guides into the dim and distant future. The last song that Roberts has written has to us a charm that is lacking in his splendid Orion. The backwoods lyrics of McLachlan will yet receive unstinted recognition. And Charles Mair deserves honour were it only for the fact that he believed that Canadian history supplies fit subjects for a drama. His work vindicates his faith. Nobler hero than Tecumseh could not be desired; and in Brock he found a British officer who looked beyond the colour line and appreciated true grandeur of soul. If the reading of this poem makes Canadians feel that the Indians have not only rights that have been ignored but that they are men like ourselves and that we can never do them justice till we believe this, Mr. Mair will not have delivered his message in vain. For, like every true poet, he has a message to deliver, and every line of his work is weighted with its burden.

There is scarcely a page that has not lines worth quoting; but instead of picking out striking phrases or vivid descriptions of passion from different places, we prefer giving a somewhat lengthy quotation, that illustrates the powerful swing of Mr. Mair's verse. Any one who has seen the boundless prairies of the Great West and North West will recognize the truth of the following description, while the moralizing on the interminable struggle for existence that forces on every one's thoughts the great problem of evil in a world so beautiful rises naturally in the mind of a poet-artist like Lefroy. Those who have not seen the vision of myriads of buffalos blackening the green prairie to the horizon or participated in a buffalo hunt will understand as they read how much they have lost:

"We left

The silent forest, and day after day
Great prairies swept beyond our aching sight
Into the measureless west; uncharted realms,
Voiceless and calm, save when tempestuous wind
Rolled the rank herbage into billows vast,
And rushing tides, which never found a shore.
And tender clouds, and veils of morning mist
Cast flying shadows, chased by flying light,
Into interminable wildernesses,
Flushed with fresh blooms, deep perfumed by the rose,
And murmurous with flower-fed bird and bee.
The deep grooved bison paths like furrows lay,
Turned by the cloven hoofs of thundering herds
Primeval, and still travelled as of yore.
And gloomy valleys opened at our feet—
Shagged with dust cypresses and hoary pine;
And sunless gorges, rummaged by the wolf,
Which through long reaches of the prairie wound,
Then melted slowly into upland vales,
Lingering, far stretched amongst the spreading hills.
BROCK. What charming solitudes! And life was there!

LEFROY. Yes, life was there! inexplicable life,
Still wasted by inexorable death.

There had the stately stag his battle field—
Dying for mastery among his hinds.
There vainly sprung the affrighted antelope,
Beset by glittering eyes and hurrying feet.
The dancing grouse at their insensate sport,
Heard not the stealthy footstep of the fox;
The gopher on his little earthwork stood,
With folded arm, unconscious of the fate
That wheeled in narrowing circles overhead,
And the poor mouse, on heedless nibbling bent,
Marked not the silent coiling of the snake.
At length we heard a deep and solemn sound—
Erupted moanings of the troubled earth
Trembling beneath innumerable feet.
A growing uproar blending in our ears,
With noise tumultuous as ocean's surge,
Of bellowings, fierce breath and battle shock,
And ardor of unconquerable herds.
A multitude whose trampling shook the plains,
With discord of harsh sound and rumblings deep,
As if the swift revolving earth had struck,
And from some adamant peak recoiled—
Jarring. At length we topped a high-browed hill—
The last and loftiest of a file of such—
And, lo! before us lay the tameless stock,
Slow-wending to the northward like a cloud!
A multitude in motion, dark and dense—
Far as the eye could reach, and farther still,
In countless myriads stretched for many a league.

BROCK. You fire me with the picture! What a scene!

LEFROY. Nation on nation was invillaged there,
Skirting the flanks of that imbanded host;
With chieftains of strange speech and port of war,
Who, battle-armed, in weather-brawny bulk,
Roamed fierce and free in huge and wild content.
These gave Tecumseh greetings fair and kind,
Knowing the purpose havened in his soul.
And he, too, joined the chase as few men dare;
For I have seen him, leaping from his horse,
Mount a careering bull in foaming flight,
Urge it to fury o'er its burden strange,
Yet cling tenacious, with a grip of steel,
Then, by a knife-plunge, fetch it to its knees
In mid-career, and pangs of speedy death.

CHOOSING A COLLEGE.

THE time is very close at hand when it will be necessary for those who have not as yet done so to make a choice of a college, if they intend to take a college course. This is, perhaps, the second greatest question a student has to settle—namely: "What college shall I attend?" the only greater question being, "What shall be my life work?"

When one sits down to think of these two questions, there is little wonder that he shrinks from them, and

longs for some guiding mind to settle these greatest of problems for him. Happy indeed may be the one whose life is planned by another! Yet would we willingly sit quietly aside and take no part in deciding our own future? Nay, we cannot act thus indifferently; we are compelled to take some part in determining our own fate.

Now, since these questions must be settled and we, as principals in the transactions, must take some part in the solution of them, let us set to at once.

There are many questions to be asked and answered before determining upon the college which is to be our Alma Mater. We want to know the standing of the college, its opportunities for work, its surroundings, the courses of study, the class of students in attendance, its societies, its reputation, and so on through an unlimited list. Then we must base our decision largely upon what we expect to do in after years. All these things are necessary to be known before making the great choice.

But there is one other thing which we think much more important than any of the foregoing. It is, indeed, too lightly regarded, or even passed over altogether, by young men who make their own decision of their college. This is the moral influence by which the institution is surrounded. The question of moral character should be one of the greatest, if not the greatest factor in making up the decision. Many a young man would call this merely sentimentalism, and sneer at it and attempt to laugh it down; but it cannot be got rid of so easily. How many a man has been literally ruined, simply by his disregard of this most important element of a college make up.

We are led to make these remarks because we understand that one of the largest and most powerful American colleges has endorsed, by adoption, a text-book on Moral Philosophy, written by an atheist who holds a chair in that college. We are not positive of the facts in the case, but we have been informed on reasonably good authority that such is the case.

If this be true, it would be extremely dangerous for a young man to come under the instruction of such a professor. We would not for a moment grant that atheism is gaining ground, or that it will ever triumph over the truth. On the contrary, truth is spreading and fast gaining. It was only about eighteen months ago that a professor in one of our largest colleges, who had been a firm disbeliever, became an active and ardent Christian, and he has declared his reasons for his action in a printed pamphlet for the benefit of those who choose to read it. Still it would be dangerous for a young man to be placed under the instruction of a disbeliever, especially when his disbelief is directly in connection with the subject studied. A young man is not prepared to grapple with such questions with such great odds against him, not because atheism is so strong, but simply because of the unequal conditions on which the opposing sides work.

In a college course a man can be made or a man can be ruined. It depends upon his character, to be sure; but, nevertheless, it depends upon his surroundings.

Let those who have not yet decided consider carefully, they they may decide wisely. If any have decided thoughtlessly, let them reconsider before it is too late. Half of life's race consists in starting right.—*Ex.*

ALMA MATER BRANCH OF THE ENDOWMENT SCHEME.

THE enrolled members of this branch lately formed at the College are as follows:

MEDICINE.—J. C. Connell, E. Mandell, F. C. Heath, J. V. Anglin, W. Coy, H. Mitchell, M. Robertson, A. J. Errett, A. E. Bolton, W. D. Harvie.

THEOLOGY.—A. Givan, J. Steele, J. W. H. Milne, A. Gandier, L. Perrin, S. Childerhose, W. G. Mills, A. McRossie, G. R. Lang, D. J. Highland.

ARTS.—G. J. Smith, L. Irving, H. Dunning, W. A. Stuart, J. A. McDonald, H. Lavell, D. Strachan, A. G. Hay, R. Whiteman, J. Hales, J. Kirk, W. S. Morden, G. W. Morden, A. K. H. McFarlane, T. G. Allen, O. L. Kilborn, L. T. Lockhead, A. H. D. Ross, H. L. Leask, J. C. Cameron, E. Pirie, G. E. Hartwell, J. O. Claxton, W. J. Holdercroft, J. W. Muirhead, G. E. Dyde, A. G. Farrell, W. Nicol, W. A. Cameron, W. H. Cornett, C. B. Dupuis, C. A. D. Fairfield, W. R. Givens, J. McFarland, J. MacLennan, F. R. Parker, H. Wilson, H. Ross, S. Richards.

WORLD TIME.

THE Astronomer-Royal of Great Britain delivered a lecture last month at the Royal Institution, which shows that he is a complete convert to the Chancellor's proposal that there should be a common world time instead of the innumerable time reckonings now in vogue. A great step was taken in the direction of Dr. Fleming's proposal, when the managers of the American and Canadian Railways adopted in 1883 five time standards for this continent, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 hours respectively later than Greenwich, instead of the seventy-five different local times previously in use on their railroads. These five standards are now used on 97½ per cent. of all the miles of railway lines on this continent. Another step in advance was taken in 1884 when the International Conference held at Washington recommended the adoption of the meridian of Greenwich as the zero for longitude, and the Greenwich civil day (commencing at Greenwich midnight and reckoned from 0 to 24 hours) as the standard for time reckoning. The inconveniences of having five time standards on this continent are so great that in the near future a common standard, 6 hours slow by Greenwich, is sure to be adopted for railways and telegraphs, unless the more radical step of universal time is adopted. The Astronomer-Royal is decidedly in favour of taking the radical step at once. As he puts it, "The question for the future seems to be whether it will be found more troublesome to change the hours for labor, sleep and meals once for all in any particular place, or to be continually changing them in com-

munications from place to place, whether by railway, telegraph or telephone. . . . If this change were to come about, the terms noon and midnight would still preserve their present meaning with reference to local time and the position of the sun in the sky, but they would cease to be inseparably associated with 12 o'clock." All that is necessary to get into our heads is that changing the hour for labour, or sleep, or dinner is not changing the time. On the contrary, the time would be kept exactly instead of loosely as it is when we go by the sun.

We congratulate the Chancellor on the success which he has already had in converting the scientific and practical world to his common-sense, far-seeing views. The universal adoption of a common time and the division of the day into 24 hours instead of into two halves of 12 hours each is at hand. A reference to p. 49 of part I of the Calendar just issued will show that the Professor of Physics has taken the matter by the forelock.

MISSIONARY ASSOCIATION.

THE final-year men from Divinity Hall are to take charge of the following congregations this summer:

Mr. Jas. Grant, Toronto Junction.
Mr. David Millar, Crawford, Owen Sound.
Mr. Alex. McAuley, Mississippi.
Mr. And. Patterson, Egansville.
Mr. Arpad Givan, L'Amable, Kingston Presbytery.
Mr. Wm. Allen, Bryson, Que.
Mr. Neil Campbell, Oliver's Ferry.
Mr. Robt Gow, Manitoba.
Mr. John McLeod, Antwerp, N. Y.
Mr. F. W. Johnston, Chaumont, N. Y.

The other students who are going out on the mission-field this summer have been assigned to the following Presbyteries:

Lanark and Renfrew.—J. W. H. Milne, J. M. McLean.
Brockville.—D. J. Hyland, J. J. Wright, R. White-man, Hugh Ross, D. D. McDonald.
Kingston.—W. G. Mills, S. Childerhose, Johnson Henderson, D. L. Dewar, J. Rattray, J. McKinnon, W. H. Cornett, P. A. McLeod, J. A. Reddon.
Peterborough.—J. A. McDonald.
Lindsay.—Louis Perrin.
Barrie.—R. J. Sturgeon, T. Cosgrove.
St. Thomas.—Alf. Gandier.
Owen Sound.—J. H. Buchanan, John McNeil.

THE regular business meeting of this Association was held on Saturday, the 10th, the President in the chair. The President reported that he had received from Mr. McLean, the Home-Mission grant of \$3.00 per Sabbath for the fields on the K. & P. R. supplied by the Association during the winter months. The Secretary reported that about 150 circulars had been sent to former members of the Association and to graduates of the College soliciting their aid in Foreign Mission Work, but that so far

very few had responded. As regards the students the report was more encouraging, it showed that the majority of the members had subscribed very willingly according to their ability. The members who are leaving this year are likely to show former members a good example, they at least are going to remember the Association by sending an annual subscription. The Association is undertaking more work this spring than ever before, and it is to be hoped that all the members will do their utmost to increase the funds and to enlist the sympathy of friends.

BEECHER'S SIMPLE TEST.

"A MAN of my age is, of course, liable to a loss of mental ability, either sudden or gradual. Naturally, I have thought of it frequently. As I could hardly expect to discern the depreciation in myself, I have settled on a simple and effectual test. The aspect of my congregation, as they listen to my preaching, is fully as familiar to me as my face is to them. Any change in them would certainly be apparent to me. I know exactly by their manifestations when they are thrilled, when they are amused, when they are careless, when they are bored, and, whenever I see that they are more than temporarily put into the last two conditions by my preaching, I shall stop. Seriously, now, I shall preach just as long as I hold the interested attention of my people, and no longer. They will inevitably let me know when my sermons become disliked."

Just so. That is the secret of success in a great many instances, viz.: To know when to stop. Having found that, you can almost invariably secure the good will of your hearers. On the other hand, let the substance of your discourse be ever so good, if too protracted you spoil the whole effect, and you draw upon yourself unpleasant criticism from your hearers, but if you are careful to notice when your hearers are about to be bored, *and then stop*, you will escape the charge of trying to make a long harangue out of nothing. So long as you hold the undivided attention of your hearers your words of instruction will be appreciated. This matter applies as well to lectures as to sermons. But some professors do not seem to notice, or if they do notice, they do not seem to care whether they are lecturing too fast or whether the students are bored or not. Another striking fact is the impatience and desire to "hurry along" when a Prof. come to a difficult part of his work. The result is an imperfect grasp of the matter in hand and a consequent contempt for the whole subject taught. It is good training for the mind to work out those difficulties for itself but we question if it is time well spent, especially when the assistance of a professor is available. It is a great pity some of our professors could not discover this "sermon" of Beecher. We have no doubt good results would follow. The matter might be referred to the professors of the Royal College for investigation. Here is a chance for some one of our Medical professors to immortalize his name. Could he

not secure a little of the "virus" from Beecher and by a series of inoculations make some of our lightning-tongued professors see themselves as others see them. The summer holidays are now at hand and afford good time for experiment. There is room for another "Pasteur" and why should it not be a professor from the Royal? If it works successfully on the Arts professors it may also be used with good results on some of the Medical professors.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SCHOLARSHIPS.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal :

Much dissatisfaction has been felt by the students who do not intend to go in for the ministry, owing to the manner in which "close" scholarships are awarded. It seems very arbitrary that a distinction should be made in the awarding of scholarships between Arts students who intend going in for the ministry, and those who have not this intention. Any one would naturally suppose that the student who takes the scholarship in a class also takes first place in the standing of that class, but this is very seldom or never the case. It is plainly an injustice to the students who stand at the head of a class to have the name of the man who comes quite low down published as the scholarship man of that class.

I would suggest that "close" scholarships be no longer awarded in the Arts classes, but that they be retained in the hands of the Senate and *presented* to those students in each class whom they think deserve them; or better still let scholarships be done away with altogether. It is very desirable that some method should be adopted to remedy this unsatisfactory state of affairs.

SCHOLARSHIP.

ADDITIONS TO THE STAFF.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal :

Now that the session of '85-'86 has almost come to a close we can begin to look forward to the work of next term. All can see that Queen's is progressing at a wonderful rate in regard to the number of students in attendance, but we are sorry to see that the number of professors and tutors is still very limited. We are glad to find, however, that the University Endowment Association, formed for the purpose of remedying this defect, is meeting with great success in all parts of the country where branches have been formed, and also that the students themselves are taking an active part in the scheme.

I would suggest that the first addition to the professional staff be made by the appointment of an assistant to our worthy Professor of Mathematics, N. F. Dupuis. The work of this class is altogether too much for one man, and it is really remarkable that Prof. Dupuis has stood it so long and so well. Many able mathematicians have gone out from Queen's and when an assistant pro-

fessor of mathematics is appointed by all means let him be a Queen's man. From such men as Connell, McColl, Horsey and the like, a most suitable assistant could easily be selected.

MATHEMATICUS.

DUTIES ON BIBLES.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal :

I want to use your columns to point out to the leaders of our University a duty which lies very near their door, but which has never yet been taken up. Let me in a few words tell the circumstance which has only now forced utterance to a conviction long before held. Subscribing for "Parker's People's Bible," a work of which many of your readers will know, I accepted the Xmas offer, ninety cents per volume, but found that, before the book was forwarded from Customs, I would have to send 16 cents. Now the annoyance and expense for even one volume was too much, but with the prospect of this being repeated 24 other times I decidedly disagreed.

There is little need of discussing at length as to its wisdom, the policy of imposing such a tax on a work like the "People's Bible." No matter what I could say it would not much strengthen a conviction so strong already that such tax is wrong in its principle and irritating in its practice. Is it not the plain duty of the representative body of our University to make its influence felt in this matter, for surely it should have some leading place in saying what spirit should influence Governments in deciding what class of books shall be taxed, and what class shall be practically free?

Over and beyond this, however, I want to call attention to the fact that Dr. Grant in some public utterances of last session announced that this very question would be taken up by a distinguished graduate now a D.Sc. of Queen's. That promised paper has never yet appeared, though the need of it has not at all become less.

J. JAMIESON WRIGHT.

Merrickville, April 7th, 1886.

GLADSTONE AND IRELAND.

To the Editor of the Queen's College Journal :

No event now in progress the world over is attracting more universal comment than the bill recently brought forward by Mr. Gladstone, granting a form of Home Rule to Ireland. The expectancy which ushered in the introduction of the bill, the immense interest staked on the issue of the event, the triumphant march of the veteran statesman to the House of Commons, and the memorable speech he delivered on the occasion all tended to call forth a degree of interest and enthusiasm never before witnessed within the walls of ancient Westminster. Probably no event has occurred since the trial of Warren Hastings which called forth such splendor and such oratory. Whether the bill will pass or not, it is difficult to forecast, but it has certainly marked an advanced stage in British politics, when an individual, in the face of such an unrelenting antagonist and with his erstwhile trusty support-

ers fast deserting his banner, has the courage unassisted to bring forward a measure inaugurating such sweeping reforms and fraught with so much interest to the Empire. It has done more; for in granting the requests of the Irish even in a measure, however incommensurate, or rather in the proposing of these reforms by the recognized leader of British progress, England has virtually acknowledged that her reign of coercion in Ireland has been a lamentable failure. We in Canada who enjoy independence in everything but name cannot see anything arbitrary in the demands of the Irish people. Our parliament has passed unanimous resolutions in favor of Home Rule. The leading press of Canada advocate the cause. Gentlemen of recognized public merit not only in Canada but the world over agree that self-government advances the interests of a people. But apparently there are many in England, and patriotic individuals too let us hope, who hold different views. Immense demonstrations are being held for the purpose of creating opposition to the bill. Every great reform, however, has had to face the same opposition. Wilberforce struggled for upwards of a quarter of a century before his noble purpose was accomplished. The measure, as it stands at present, may not meet with the approval of the House, but it is earnestly to be hoped that there can still be found statesmen in England who divesting themselves of every interested motive will face the issue squarely, and, out of the present chaos succeed in framing such a form of Home Rule as will reconcile the Irish and at the same time secure the safety and permanency of the Empire.

E. R.

DIVINITY HALL.

ANOTHER session is almost at its close and all the students in the Hall unite in saying that it has been a very pleasant and profitable one. There is much reason for thankfulness to God for the mercies of the past session. The majority of the boys have enjoyed very good health and have been enabled to attend to their work without interruption. Some have been called upon to mourn the loss of those dear to them. These have had the sympathy of their fellow students in their bereavement, and all have felt that such lessons but remind that here there is "no abiding place." The "eleven" now move around the halls with a light step, and a happy look; but still there is a little sadness in their tone when they speak of bidding good bye to "Good Old Queen's." They think of the happy days they have spent within its walls, and of the many friendships they have formed; and now they realize that they are about to leave and go out into the world to face the stern realities of life, and to do battle for God and for right. No wonder that a sense of their responsibilities should make them sad; but then there is a voice of comfort comes from the Grand Captain saying, "Lo I am with you always," and they are cheered and strengthened. Those who remain unite in wishing "God

speed" to the eleven brothers who are leaving them. They too feel that they have the presence of the same Captain, and that though separated from each other, that they shall still be united in heart; and as all assemble around a common mercy-seat the common prayer will be "God bless us," and "God bless our brothers." Surely, whether in college or out of college, the thought that all are under the same Captain should stimulate to greater energy and earnestness in the work each has to do, knowing that only in so far as faithful work is done will the reward be.

Y. M. C. A.

AT the annual meeting held April 3rd, after a very successful report had been given in of the past year's work, the following officers were appointed for next session:

President—Orr Bennett.
Vice President—A. G. Allen, (Med.)
Recording Secretary—J. G. Potter.
Corresponding Secretary—T. R. Scott.
Treasurer—T. B. Scott.
Librarian—J. B. Boyd.

COMMITTEES.

Membership—T. B. Scott, A. E. Bolton, (Med.), W. H. Cornett, J. W. H. Milne, B.A., J. A. Redden, D. D. McDonald.

Religious Work—A. Gandier, B.A., J. Henderson, B. A., A. Fitzpatrick, W. J. Hall, J. F. Smith, A. W. Beall, D. Fleming.

Devotional—J. H. Buchanan, B.A., W. J. Mills, B.A., J. McKinnon, B.A., G. R. Lang, B.A., D. L. Dewar, H. R. Grant, B.A., J. McFarland, W. J. Patterson, W. J. Drummond, B.A.

The Sunday night services which were so well attended last winter when held in the City Hall, were held this session in the rooms of the Mechanics' Institute. This year the meetings were exclusively for young men and though the attendance was smaller than that of last year yet a great amount of good was done.

Mr. J. E. K. Studd, the student-evangelist from England, paid the Association a very interesting visit a few weeks ago. Nearly 200 students assembled in the afternoon to hear him tell about the mission work amongst the colleges. Mr. Studd was a great athlete and a member of the Cambridge University eight. He graduated but a short time ago and has been visiting the different colleges in the U. S. and Canada on behalf of Missions. His address was so pleasant that a large audience greeted him again at night in Convocation Hall. His visit will be long remembered by the students of Queen's and especially by the Y. M. C. A. men consecrating themselves to the foreign work.

PERSONAL.

D^{R.} HEATH will settle down in Brantford.

Drs. Donovan and Lane will go to Dakota.

Dr. Keith will practice at his home at Stellerton, N. S.

Dr. Burdett will maintain the reputation of the Royal in St. Paul's.

Dr. J. More Connerty will hang out his shingle at North Augusta.

Dr. Collins will practice at Smith's Falls and Dr. Gallegan at Renfrew.

Galt will be the field of Dr. Dame's labors and Hamilton that of Dr. Storms.

Drs. Nimmo, Shaw and Smith are going to go to New York for further study.

Dr. Creggan will administer to the diseased at Battersea and Dr. Wright at Bath.

Dr. Hamilton intends going to Woodhill to take the practice of Dr. Miller, '77.

Dr. Bruce goes to the North West and Dr. Pitblado will go farther on to British Columbia.

Dr. Mundell will heal the sick at Cataragui and Dr. Cornell will do the same at Farmersville.

Dr. J. D. Lafferty, '71, Calgary, has been elected President of the North West League recently formed in that place.

Dr. Dickson will probably take up her residence in Kingston and Dr. Oliver will go out to India and labor among the women there.

Drs. Coy, McCardel and Mavety, who graduated this year from the Royal College, intend going to London, England, this spring to walk the hospitals there. Dr. Foley will go to Germany.

An extract from one of the city papers noted in last number of the JOURNAL places one of our staff in a false light. Mr. Mills goes to Seymour for the summer months. No student can receive "a call" from a congregation. As Mr. Mills was away from the city when the last number came out he was not consulted about the matter and hence the mistake.

Sickness seems to be rife among the students just now. Mr. Joe. Foxton of the final class is confined to his room by a severe attack of fever and has been consequently prevented from writing on his exams. Mr. A. R. Watson of the first year is also prevented from attending his exams owing to the same cause. Both these gentlemen have the sympathy of all their fellow students.

→*COLLEGE WORLD*←

H^{ARVARD} is considering a proposition to shorten the length of its course to three years.

A poem of one hundred lines has to be written by every Senior at Trinity, before he graduates.

The University of Pennsylvania has received a bequest of \$60,000 for the investigation of spiritualism.

Eighty students were recently suspended at Oxford University for locking some college officers in a room.

Cornell men are debarred from examination in any study from which they have been absent fifteen per cent. of the recitations.

A young Japanese noble who graduated at Rutgers last year carried off two prizes, one for the best oration, and another for the best work done in History.

The senior class of Columbia will devote between \$800 and \$1200 to the purchase of books on one subject for the library of that college, as a class memorial.

A Chinese student has invented a chart thirty-six by twenty inches, which shows completely the history of English Literature, from 1350 to 1820. The chart has been approved by the professors of Harvard, Yale and Brown.

A new system of college government has been adopted at Harvard. In the future its college affairs will be managed by five members of the faculty, chosen by the President, and sixteen students selected by the undergraduates.

The construction of a building for a Methodist University has been commenced in New Orleans. The building is to cost about \$40,000 and will accommodate 160 students with private rooms, dining halls, chapels and recitation rooms.

The great English Universities, Oxford and Cambridge, have made arrangements by which women can attend a large number of lectures. Italy, too, has opened its seventeen universities to women, and Norway, Sweden and Denmark have allowed them to enter.

According to the Japan *Gazette*, the progress of Latinizing the Japanese alphabet is making great progress. Two of the learned societies of Tokio have resolved to print their official reports in the Roman characters, and the Roman type is already employed by several newspapers.

The oldest colleges in the United States stand thus in respect to age:—Harvard, Mass., 1638; William and Mary, Virginia, 1693; Yale, Conn., 1701; Princeton, New Jersey, 1738; Columbia, New York, 1754; Dartmouth, New Hampshire, 1770; Hampden-Sidney, Virginia, 1775.—*Ex.*

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

A N emerald—A Freshman.

We withhold the name of the Junior who was found the other evening assisting his girl in the domestic occupation of paring potatoes. Practising a little, that is all.

In reply to the question "what is Art, Beauty, Poetry, Truth, Right, Society, a Thing, Matter, Mind?" a Boston philosophical young lady answered:

"Art is the joyous externalizing of inwardness."

"Poetry is the hampered soul leaping at verity."

"Truth is the so-ness of the as-it-were."

"Right is the awful yes-ness of the over-soul meditating on the how-ness of the thing."

"Society is the heterogeneous, buying peace with the homogeneity."

"A thing is an is-ness."

"Matter is is-ness possessed of some-what-ness."

"Mind is an am-ness."

A goodly number from the various classes were seen, the last morning of the term, wearing very high collars. They (the collars) seemed to be very useful in keeping the heads of their wearers from drooping, after gazing at the examination reports.

Prof. (to class in Philosophy).—"Some phrenologists think that the brain is powerful in proportion to its convolutions, forming what might be called batteries; yet a ram's brain is the most convoluted of all brains."

Student.—"Lots of battery there."

Prof. in Political Economy: "What is the result when the landlord asks as much rent as he can get?"

John A. McD.: "He don't get it."

The hardest man in College to teach anything is a Sophomore, because he knows just enough to tickle his vanity without knowing sufficient to appreciate the brilliant reach of his stupidity.

When S——h found he could not raise a moustache on his upper lip, he compromised matters by raising one on his chin.

Marlborough was sometimes a Whig and sometimes a Tory. Still, he was always whigtorious, and when he was a Whig he was notorious. Savez?

Student in Eng. Lit. class: "This poem was written by Keats before his death."

FOUR EPITAPHS.

Deep wisdom—swelled head—

Brain fever—he's dead—

A Senior.

False, fair—hope fled—

Heart broken—he's dead—

A Junior.

Went skating—'tis said—
Floor hit him—he's dead—

A Sophomore.

Milk Farmer—not fed—

Starvation—he's dead—

A Freshman.

A young lady on being asked why women kiss one another, while men never do, replied, "because we haven't anything better to kiss and men have."

A clergyman who owns a farm found his hired man sitting on the plough, resting his horses. Said the clergyman: "John, wouldn't it be a good plan for you to have a scythe with you and be cutting a few of these bushes along the fence while the horses are resting." "Yes, sir," said John, "And waldn't it be weel for you to hae a tub of taties in the poolput and when the folks were singin' to peel them ready for the pat?"

"Smith," said a Clarence street lawyer to his clerk, "why weren't you at the office earlier this morning?" "Beg pardon, sir, but I'm a reformer. I believe that the office should seek the man, not the man the office."

Papa (soberly).—"That was quite a monstrosity you had in the parlor, last evening." Maud (nettled).—"Indeed! That must depend on one's understanding of the term 'monstrosity.'" Papa (thoughtfully).—"Well, two heads on one pair of shoulders, for example."

A certain Theologue of vocal fame called at a King street drug-store to purchase a tooth-brush. The clerk set out a box of brushes from which said Theologue took a four-sided nail brush, and after carefully examining it, said: "Humph! I'd like to know how a man's going to get that thing into his mouth?"

The papers that come from Qu'Appelle, tra-la,
All say that the Inguns will rise;
These papers have got enough gall, tra-la,
If they think that their rumours appal, tra-la,
They do not cause even surprise;
And that's what we mean when we say that they lie,
When they say that the Inguns will rise by-and-by.

The papers that come from Qu'Appelle, tra-la,
Have nothing to do with the case;
The reporters these stories who scrawl, tra-la,
Are liars and cheats one and all, tra-la,
They're certainly 'way off their base,
And that's what we mean when we say or we sing
"You bet that the Inguns won't rise in the spring."

A class in the University are finding considerable fault because they can't hear their instructor. They say a certain man always takes his position on the front seat, and keeps his mouth open so wide as to obstruct all sound. Let the nuisance (mouth) be abated.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. XIII.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MAY 14th, 1886.

No. 12.

Queen's College Journal.

Published in TWELVE NUMBERS during the session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY of Queen's University.

STAFF:

J. J. McLENNAN, *Managing Editor.*

DAVID MILLAR, *Editor.*

EDITING COMMITTEE:

F. C. HEATH. W. G. MILLS.

MISS M. OLIVER. W. A. LOGIE.

W. J. KIDD. E. RYAN.

JOHN McCUAIG. W. H. CORNETT.

H. N. DUNNING, *Secretary-Treasurer.*

TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers 10 cents.
Matter for publication should be addressed to the
Managing Editor. Business letters to the Secretary-
Treasurer, Drawer 1104, Kingston, Ont.

The Managing Editor must be acquainted with the
name of the author of any article.

Subscribers will greatly oblige by promptly sending
notice of any change in address.

WITH this issue the thirteenth year of the JOURNAL's history is brought to a close. Altogether it has been a most successful one; and from the hearty reception accorded our college paper by the students, graduates, and friends of the University, the management have reason to feel that their efforts have been appreciated. The JOURNAL, however, has not reached the acme of perfection, and it is to be hoped that it will continue to increase in strength and vigor as it increases in age. This year as usual we have had our staff changes, delinquent subscribers and the ups and downs of a college paper, but for all this we feel that we have progressed and have become stronger. In bidding farewell to our many friends, we do so with regret, but we rest satisfied in the assurance that their friendship will be as heartily extended to the management of the JOURNAL for the next session.

FOR the third term Dr. Fleming has been elected to fill the office of Chancellor of this University, and the unanimity shown by Queen's men in choosing Dr. Fleming for the third time, is itself a tribute to the zeal and energy shown by him on behalf of Queen's. No gentleman more worthy could be found to fill the highest office of Queen's University, and we all feel that an honor has been conferred upon ourselves by the appointment of Dr. Fleming. In his inaugural address, which appears in this issue, the Chancellor most clearly portrays the obligations which devolve upon a man of intellectual strength and the duties towards the general public, which he is called upon to perform. He pointed out that we should look for traces of a university education, not alone in the professions, so-called, but in every walk and condition of life. Every man, no matter what his business may be, is rendered more capable to perform his duties by a sound college education.

AT THE meeting of the Board of Trustees held on the 28th ult., it was reported and approved by the Board that the Senate had arranged to hold the matriculation examinations at the different High Schools in Ontario, in connection with the Departmental examinations, and also, that private arrangements had been made with the Universities of Victoria and Trinity College to appoint a common Board of Examiners for the Junior Matriculation examinations. This, we think, is a step in the right direction, as matriculants at each of these colleges will now be placed on the same footing. The matriculation work done at

the High Schools and Collegiate Institutes will no longer be divided up as was the case heretofore when pupils were preparing for entrance to different colleges; and although Toronto University has not yet joined this common Examining Board, yet we feel sure that the managing body of that College will soon feel it to be to their advantage to do so. We may look upon the formation of this Board as the first step to common examinations for the B. A. degree.

ON CONVOCATION day, the 28th ult., the 45th session of Queen's University was formally declared closed. Looking back over the past year we cannot help congratulating ourselves over the marked advance of the University, even in so short a time. The Freshmen classes in Arts and Medicine were the largest that have up to the present entered Queen's, and the number of graduates this year surpasses all previous records. This is a fact worth of notice, for it is the most effectual way of showing the advancement of the University. Every year an increased number of students are coming from the West, thus showing that Queen's is making a name for itself where a few years ago it was comparatively unknown. The Maritime Provinces, also, send a large number of their sons to Queen's, and we hope before long to welcome their daughters as well, in our halls. This year has also seen renewed and redoubled efforts on the part of the friends of Queen's to furnish her with the best possible equipments. Our worthy Chancellor, Dr. Fleming, originated what is now so widely known as the Endowment Scheme and the marked success which attended it, showed clearly the love for Queen's cherished by all her friends, and their determination that she should be well equipped in every way. We understand that some additions will be made to the staff by the beginning of next session.

AN EXAMINATION is generally understood to be for the purpose of finding out what the student knows about the subject on which he is examined, but some Professors seem to have the idea that an examination is for the purpose of finding out what the student does *not* know about the given subject, and they accordingly set papers of a most catchy and cranky character. This style of paper is most contemptible, as it is by chance almost altogether that correct answers are given to such questions. A man may be ever so well up in the general principles, and outlines of a subject, but may be 'caught' by a paper of this nature. Clearly such a style of examination paper is absurd and unjust. Again, certain Professors seem to think that it speaks well of their class when a large number are "plucked" in it. To us at least it seems just the reverse, for surely it augurs ill of the Professor's ability to lecture and to impart knowledge when a large per centage of those to whom he lectures are incapable of understanding him. Either this is the case or the paper he sets on his examination is not consistent with his lectures; this last is surely wrong, for the student cannot be supposed to have any great knowledge of the subject outside of the lectures he receives; and to pluck a man on what he is not supposed to know cannot be justified in any way. While speaking of examinations we might mention a plan that, in our opinion, would tend to lessen the large amount of 'cram' done before the final examinations in the spring. It seems to us that a student who makes over forty per cent. on his monthly examinations is quite capable of surpassing that per centage on the final examinations; therefore, why not allow this forty per cent. on the monthlies to count as a pass, giving the student, however, the option of writing on the final examination for rank. This we think would create much more interest in the monthly examinations.

CONVOCAATION.

THE Annual Convocation for the session of '85-'86 was held in Convocation Hall on the 27th ult. After the opening prayer by Rev. J. K. McMorine, chaplain of the day, Dr. Grant announced the appointment of Sandford Fleming, C.M.G., LL.D., to the position of Chancellor of Queen's University. The oath of office having been administered Dr Fleming was formally declared Chancellor of the University and was then arrayed in the magnificent robes of that office. These ceremonies being concluded the Chancellor delivered following address :

THE CHANCELLOR'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Vice-Chancellor, Members of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen :—

As there can be no duty more agreeable or more honourable than that which arises from association with this seat of learning, I was prepared, when I vacated the chair at last Convocation, to fulfil the obligations of a less prominent and dignified position than that of Chancellor. I would gladly have continued my connection with "Queen's" as a Trustee or as a more humble member of the Endowment Association recently formed. I have, however, again been called to this distinguished position, and, although no stranger within these walls, it is with diffidence that I again assume its duties. For I am ever sensible of my deficiencies and the absence of those high qualifications which others possess, and which I venerate so profoundly. Nevertheless, if I feel called upon to accept the responsibilities your desire imposes, I must express my grateful sense of the confidence which has been extended to me. I can only add my assurance that it will be my anxious desire to do all that in me lies to serve the University with what powers I can command, and to extend her career of usefulness to our common country.

I am sure that I can look with confidence for the same support and indulgence in the performance of my duties, with which I have hitherto been favoured; and I am impelled to make this acknowledgment, that if success has attended my incumbency during the past six years, it has been wholly owing to the wisdom of the Council with whom I have been associated, and to the friendly aid and co-operation of the distinguished Principal who watches over the interests of "Queen's" with such vigilance and zeal.

Custom has established that the inauguration of a Chancellor shall be met on his part by a declaration of his views and opinions, generally on some special subject of inquiry, or on topics, which at the time, appeal to public attention. I shall venture to trespass for a few moments only on your attention, and I must ask your indulgence while I submit to you some thoughts which have weight on my own mind and which may possibly meet with sympathy in other quarters.

The idea appears more or less to prevail that Universities and Colleges, in respect to the advantages obtainable from them, are limited to a comparatively narrow and contracted sphere of usefulness. First, there is the theory

that the years devoted to university life are simply means to a personal end, that their value is represented by the Degree obtained, that they are necessary, mainly, if not wholly, to prepare men for the learned professions so-called: Divinity, Law and Medicine. Again, it is affirmed that the chief end of a university education is the mental development of the student; that mere intellectual gymnastics is the object of a liberal education; that the student is to be considered the end in himself; and that the process of study is simply a means of invigorating and developing individual mental strength, and that the knowledge that springs incidentally from it is of secondary importance.

I am unable, wholly, to agree with these views. In my humble judgment they are alike based on error, and are deficient in breadth. Moreover, I hold they give rise to a tone of thought which is cramping to generous minds and provocative of selfishness.

Good education should always have in view noble and useful ends. In the age we live, it is not possible to ignore utilitarian necessities, and if we take for our postulate that all good is useful, and that the greatest good is most useful, we are prepared to consider the question: what is the true purpose of the years passed in a university? Our search for a reply soon leads us beyond the student himself, and we find that we must endeavour to understand the position of the teacher, and take a proper estimate of his most important functions. We must, at the same time, place in the first consideration of importance, the proficiency which, as a body, the students may attain. For it is they who, in their manhood, have to play an important part in leavening the masses for good and in elevating the community in which they are to move. The young men may enter the professions, they may become merchants, they may cultivate the soil; whatever line of life they may follow, we may be sure that the students of to-day will be the builders and leaders of society in their turn, and it is to them we must look for those influences which are best calculated to benefit the public generally.

The student, after years of study within the walls of any university, his mind disciplined and formed into an instrument for the exercise of the highest energy of which he is capable, surely he cannot rest content in complacently looking upon his scholarship as a possession which is all his own. He cannot retire within himself to live within the circle of his own hopes and feelings, indifferent to the claims which society has upon him. I have heard such a character compared to a chronometer without hands. The instrument may be skilfully constructed; it may be stamped with the name of the most eminent watchmaker; it may be perpetually wound up and kept in movement, but as a guide, to direct and control men in their daily duties, it is useless.

For what purpose were universities established by wise founders? For what object are buildings erected by liberal citizens? For what are universities endowed by

generous benefactors? For what are the most learned and capable teachers sought in every direction? I cannot but say that my own ideas are entirely wrong if the whole is not for the general public welfare. And, further, it seems to me that each individual student who receives a university education, whatever his future walk in life, carries with him obligations of no mean order.

As in a university, we have not merely the elements of one branch of learning, but the accumulated means of all scientific and literary research, all past experience, all acquired knowledge; as a university is established, not for the present age only, but for every age; so also its advantages are not merely for the benefit of the individual student, but for the general benefit of all within its influence. The man who is privileged to receive university training is placed in possession of a precious trust, which he is morally bound not to waste, or neglect, or misapply. His education will indeed have failed in every particular if the principle has not been indelibly impressed on his mind that his duty is to employ all his acquisitions of knowledge, his culture, his invigorated powers, for the benefit of his fellow-men, and for the advancement of the cause of true civilization and natural well-being.

It is not to be expected that universities convert ordinary men into intellectual giants, but they can elevate moderate powers to a higher standard. Education cannot create mind, but it unfolds and strengthens what mental vigour nature has conferred, and it can discipline and develop all the faculties. Any system of education is simply incomplete if it does not inculcate that the university student is under deep obligations to others less favoured, and to his country; and in accepting a Degree he takes, as it were, an oath of fealty and gives his pledge that the impressions which his mind and heart have received from his *Alma Mater* will influence his whole life whatever his future sphere of activity.

It is not then in the professions alone we should look for the unmistakable traces of university training. It should be found in every walk of life. In agriculture, in commerce, in manufactures, even in the subordinate positions arising from varied circumstances, and what position, however humble, is antagonistic to the doctrine that he who fills it should be sustained by the desire to advance the interests and elevate the tone of public and private morality.

I ask if we may not claim that we have here the main end of university training; to produce the highest order of men, prepared to take their place in the arena of life, capable of exerting an honourable influence in every sphere of effort, whether in the ordinary avocations of industry, the pulpit or the press. Men who have a proper sense of the high functions to which they are called, whose culture and character will unconsciously enter into the lives of others, disseminating and propagating good, present and future, thus the benefits of universities permeate through the whole fabric of society; and what in a greater degree can promote a nation's advancement and

elevate the character of a community? Peculiarly can the appeal be made in our own country where public opinion so largely rules. Do we not need it in a continually increasing degree, in order that the public will shall be founded on wisdom.

Occasionally we hear it stated that there are too many universities. On this point the Principal has remarked, and I sustain his opinion, "there cannot be too many well equipped universities, and there cannot be too few poorly provided."

As for "Queen's," we do not conceal the fact that there is need of a more enlarged endowment. In that respect, however, she is growing stronger year by year. Private munificence, that wonderful source of strength, has never been inactive, and we are gaining new friends in all quarters, even beyond the geographical limits of our own immediate Province.

I ask is it possible for a community to possess too many educated men? A year ago I pointed out from this chair that Scotland when she had a quarter of our population, I referred only to the Province of Ontario—when very much poorer than we in Canada, and distracted by civil strife, she was better provided with universities than we are to-day in the Dominion, enjoying the blessings of peace and plenty. Has it ever been an accusation against Scotland that she possessed too many universities? Has she now too many students? and yet she has three times as many per cent. of the population as we have in Ontario. Has it not been the influence of her universities, acting through visible and invisible means on rich and poor, on all classes of her people, from the peer to the peasant, which has made the name of Scotland known, and the power of her training felt in every quarter of the globe? It is sound educational training which has given Scotland her character; that rectitude of purpose; that stubborn will; that unfaltering self-control; that patience under misfortune; that courage in action; that power of combination; that self-reliant honest industry; that devotion to duty, and that loyalty of character which as a people, they are known to possess.

Shall we in Canada be satisfied to occupy an inferior position to the people of any country, or shall we more and more promote a public sentiment among all classes in favour of scholarships? Shall we aspire to an intellectual standard, which will create a national pride at home and command respect for our country abroad? Ought not every educated Canadian, wherever his fortunes may take him, by his whole life and character, testify to the worth of the institutions from which he has sprung?

We have only to recall a single historical event which has occurred since the present session commenced, to note the wide scope opening up for the exercise of the most enthusiastic efforts of our educated men.

That event in our annals has brought us face to face with new nations in the west. It has opened the whole range of the western ocean and the islands of the Pacific to Canadian commerce and enterprise.

It is for us to remember the affinity between commerce and education. On all sides we can trace the influence and munificence of the merchant and man of business. In no walk of life do we find greater benefactors of institutions of learning. It is they who give encouragement to study by founding libraries, endowing chairs and scholarships, and by the erection of buildings. It may be said that there is scarcely a well-directed effort unmarked by some monument of their liberality.

It is not simply the sympathy of the merchant with mental culture, which has always led him to befriend institutions of learning. His interests as well as his sympathies incline him to their side, for we find him at once the patron of science and the advocate of peace. Commerce has in no small degree aided in the development of the steam engine from a mere scientific toy to the most wonderful power which has ever been used by man. Science has pointed out to commerce how to employ the electric spark in the transmission of thought from one continent to another, and commerce by this means has brought localities the most remote into close neighborhood. For half a century back, science and commerce have been co-workers and co-benefactors of mankind. They have indeed revolutionized our whole mode of life and thought. Science and commerce may be compared to twin sisters. For long years they have moved onwards side by side, with unceasing activity for the benefit of man. What depths have they not sounded? What seas have they not spanned? What heights have they not scaled? What barriers have they not overcome? Hand in hand they have sought out the ends of the earth and brought to our doors a thousand comforts and elegancies, which the most humble may enjoy.

It is due to these agencies, and to the influences springing from them, that in no small degree we are, in Canada, no longer a group of settlements on the banks of the St. Lawrence, remote from the great highways of the world. It is due to them that we find Japan, our nearest western neighbour, where we can watch with interest the process of engrafting a new civilization on an old Oriental race; a race already manifesting a wonderful vitality in the path of progress. Science and commerce have placed us on a new highway to India, whose very name carries us back to the morning of history—that Empire whose fabulous wealth has appealed to so many imaginations through so many centuries.

These twin agencies have also placed us midway between Old Britain and a New Britain, growing up with a marvellous growth in the Australian colonies, and we hail with satisfaction that we are now enabled to open commercial relations, to promote identity of feeling, and develop a common interest in our political relationship. Naturally our affections turn to our kith and kin, who live under the same laws; safeguarded under the same flag; enjoying equal freedom; and whose fortunes are united with our own, in loyalty and love to the same great Empire of which equally we form a part.

While we thus find our sympathies drawn towards our fellow-subjects beyond the Pacific, sympathies which are shortly to be invigorated and strengthened, we do not cease to love the land which gives us our daily bread, and which is the scene of our activities and happiness.

If the material advancement of the Dominion has brought with it new conditions of life and more extended privileges, it has, at the same time, increased our requirements, widened the circle of our duties, and made our responsibilities greater. Our national advancement has not been surpassed in modern times. We have commenced to take a place in the common history of the world. We feel as if standing on the threshold of a new age. We have secured an almost boundless area for agricultural development, with an unlimited field for commercial activity. But a nation cannot, with safety, confine its efforts to commerce and agriculture. It must have something more than these elements of prosperity. Its aim must be higher, to make sure that its progress is permanent and its position stable.

The education of youth is one of the chief means by which these higher ends can be attained. To neglect the means is to enter upon the first step downward. It is not possible that Canada can be built upward to a high rank in the scale of nations by any system of intellectual and moral inferiority. To advance to our true position we must form a high ideal, the best which wisdom and patriotism can devise, and unfailingly work up to that ideal.

The University is an important part of the machinery to attain the desired results, and when I speak of the University, I am not unmindful, that sister institutions have been established with the same aims as those we place before us. The best understanding, blended with kindly feeling, exists, as it always should exist, between institutions of learning. If there be rivalry, it is as honourable as it is desirable. All are striving for the same objects, and the prosperity of one is a benefit to all, and is gloried in by all. It gives rise to new efforts to attain a higher standard of excellence. If they are competitors, it is a noble cause, their rivalry is to excel in usefulness. Thus the universities of the Dominion in inculcating all that is elevating, in promulgating those influences which raise the moral and intellectual well-being of the community, cannot fail in promoting the material prosperity of the country, and in placing it on an enduring basis.

Such, I confidently believe, is the high mission of "Queen's." Her position and usefulness are recognized in all quarters, she has struck her roots deep in the hearts and homes of our people, and I feel justified in stating that if this University has obtained and continues to obtain generous sympathy and support in so many directions, it is due to the truly Catholic spirit of her regulations. Her portals are open to all who will enter them; no matter the creed or race or color; and I may add, or sex of the student; equal advantages of education are extended to all.

We cherish a just pride in the men who have already been trained within these walls. We are full of hope for those who are to follow. I am sure that I may justly claim for the Professors, whose life and labours have entered into this University, that it will continue to be their highest endeavor to send forth men imbued with the resolution, and trained to the capacity to widen and strengthen the foundations of society, by placing them securely on principles of truth and morality.

May the sons of Queen's always pursue noble ends by noble means. May they write their names in golden characters in the annals of our country. May her fair fame, through them, be reflected more and more as the years come and go. May the influence they will exercise contribute in no small degree to make the name and honour of Canada known among the nations.

This address was received with loud applause, and all present showed their appreciation of the efforts put forth by Chancellor Fleming on behalf of Queen's.

The Chancellor then called on Miss M. Oliver to read the Valedictory of the Ladies' Medical College. Miss Oliver was warmly received as she stepped forward and delivered the following address:

MISS OLIVER'S VALEDICTORY.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:

When a few years ago the question "How shall the women of Canada, who are seeking a medical education, obtain it in their own country?" was being considered by many thoughtful men and women in different parts of this land, the good people of this stalwart little city did not rest satisfied with merely talking, but most generously put their hands in their pockets. Thus it came about that in a very few months the Kingston Women's Medical College was a reality. For this praiseworthy act and large-hearted liberality we who have benefitted thereby owe a debt of gratitude which we hope in time to repay in some small measure by doing our utmost to promote the growth and progress of the College. But this new-born College was not to be left to feel herself an orphan; good old Queen's University soon opened wide her motherly arms and made her one of her children. And I am here to-day glad to be able to tell you that her little daughter, having passed safely through her first teething, promises to grow up into a useful and noble womanhood. Already her graduates, though so very few in numbers, are widely scattered, doing good faithful work, and we, the members of the class of '86, would seek to go forth from her college halls to our life work, filled with the same earnest wishes which inspired those who have gone before us. Yet though we have eagerly looked forward to this time, now that it has come, we welcome it with mingled feelings of gladness and regret. College days have been busy days, but they have been happy ones. Often in the future will

we lift the curtain of memory and take a long look back on these pleasant years,—years in which we surely cannot have failed to catch something of the spirit of our Professors, something to carry away and keep ever before us in our endeavors to use the knowledge which they have aided and guided us in acquiring. To them, one and all, we bid a regretful farewell, as also to our many friends among the citizens of Kingston whose kindnesses we are powerless to repay save with grateful thanks. But "Ye have your reward." The grace of hospitality like that of mercy is twice blessed. You have remembered our Lord's words, "I was a stranger and ye took me in" on you falls His benediction, "In as much as ye did it unto one of the least of these My brethren ye did it unto Me."

Having been privileged to enter on and complete a medical course, perhaps, I may be permitted to say a very few words with regard to what so many of my sex seem to be afraid of. In attempting to acquire a knowledge of this wonderful body of ours the student will very probably at first be appalled by the vast amount of anatomical geography which has to be stored up in the memory. This feeling of dread, however, fades away, as one by one we make the acquaintance of the many little rivers which carry their life giving crimson currents to all parts of this strange country—the soul's abiding place—and then find their way back in other and darker streams to the ocean whence they came, and when we have learned something of the numberless telegraphic messages to and from the great central office situated in the capital of this country, we begin to think that by patient perseverance we may obtain at least a fair understanding of what has by this time become to us a most interesting study. I speak not only my own experience, but also the experience of all my fellow-students, when I say that the student finds in medicine and surgery much of interest and delight.

To those women who are contemplating a course of medical study, but yet are dreading to venture thereon, I would without hesitation say: Throw your fears aside and before your first session is completed you will laugh at your cowardice. True it does not take many lectures in Anatomy to firmly establish in the mind the truth of the old adage, "There is no royal road to learning," but if you are not afraid of hard study there is nothing else which need deter you, and what work of any real value is accomplished save by patient earnest endeavor?

There is at the present day a loud call to women to enter the profession and assert her right to relieve the sick and suffering of her own sex in all lands. Especially from our poor down trodden sisters in the East does the Macedonian cry sound out with a trumpet peal. Nor are they, while calling loudly from their barren hearts and cheerless homes "Come over and help us," sitting with folded hands.

A Japanese lady having in an American College gained a knowledge, is now practising among her country women, and only the other week a Hindoo lady, Amandabai

Josbee, graduated from the Women's Medical College in Philadelphia, and is now on her way to her native land to carry healing into the prison homes of her benighted sisters. Another Hindoo lady has lately given \$75,000 to found a Hall of Residence in Calcutta, for native women, students of medicine, thus generously aiding Lady Dufferin in her good work. Is it much then for us to give our help to those who out of the thick darkness which surrounds them are thus groping their way toward the light?

While the practise of the art of healing is work for which woman is peculiarly well-fitted, still it is no matter for surprise that, though we have in Ontario two Medical colleges for women, as yet so few have ventured within their walls. Their doors were opened so suddenly that it could not be expected that many would be found prepared to embrace the opportunity offered. Besides all women are not meant to be doctors. Parents have sometimes made a mistake when they sent their son to college and it is just possible to make the same mistake with regard to their daughter.

Though as yet, only a few have seen their way clear to seek degrees in Arts or Medicine every woman ought to realize with her whole heart and soul that she was born into the world to be useful in some way. Surely! my sisters, we dishonour our womanhood when we give our best thoughts to the trimming of our bonnets, or when our aims in life rise no higher than to be the most graceful dancer or the best lawn tennis player in our set. Not thus can we ever hope to hear the master's "Well done." To us as well as to our brothers have been entrusted talents with which we are commanded to trade and for which we must give an account. True our bodies must be clothed and our social natures should not be allowed to starve, but they are not the only parts of our being requiring food and clothing. "We must keep pleasure under or it will keep us under." How are we to widen and deepen and strengthen this grand, glorious life of ours if we feed it only on sweets? An eminent Christian lady recently in addressing a large assemblage of women in London, England, gave expression to a feeling which saddens many thoughtful hearts. She said her heart ached for two classes of women, her poor sisters in heathen lands and her poor sisters at home, who raised above the need to toil for their daily bread, fritter away their days in idle nothings or worse than nothings.

There are many ways in which the sins of the parents are vented on their children. If parents neglect or refuse to fit their daughters so that, if need be, they can face the world in such a manner as to claim therefrom a comfortable livelihood, when adverse days come, then will they, too late, realize their error. How hard the lot of those who have been too tenderly cherished and too carefully kept from a real knowledge of what our life on earth is intended to be, when compelled to earn their daily bread in some poor way. But some one asks—What can I learn to do? I am not suited for the work of a doctor? Very

likely not. It would be a sad state of affairs if we all were to become doctors.

We would soon hear a wail of distress not from the sick but from the hungry. Perhaps, my sister, God has laid out your work in the form of many little things which you are overlooking in your search for something you think is greater or nobler. Nine out of every ten of us will most likely have but seldom to go outside the four walls of our own homes to find our hands full. Only let us realize that we, one and all, rich and poor, are called upon to be bees not butterflies, and we will find no lack of useful work everywhere around us. Surely, in this the last quarter of the nineteenth century it is high time that we, as Christian women, cease to be ashamed of the example set us by the carpenter's son of Nazareth. Far more than we need the right to cast our votes into the ballot box, do we need that our work should be valued by ourselves as it is in the eyes of God, not for what sort of work it is, and who it is that does it, but for the manner and spirit in which it is performed. The right to vote a few men have in their power to grant or to withhold, but this higher and nobler right is a power within the breast of each one of us, and asserts itself only by degrees as the eyes of our understanding open more and more to take in the real meaning of living. And this thought ought to be a very serious one to those of us who, having come to the close of our college life, are to-morrow to be granted the right to go out and take our stand in the world's battle field. We desire to fight bravely and win success; how best can we do this? Hear the voice of a well tried, valiant old soldier—the hero of a thousand fights—"I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." A reasonable service, "For is he not the King to whom we owe our being?" None who seek a life of ease or self-indulgence need enlist under his banner, for his marching orders are " whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Nor does he promise to pay any of his soldiers with fame or riches, or earthly honors, though all these things may be added. Let us listen to this being, Christ Jesus, speaking alike to everyone who enters His service. Hear His gentle voice saying "My peace I give unto you, not as the world giveth give I unto you." And again hear his sure promise "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." Strengthened then with this peace which passeth understanding, and inspired by the glorious hope that lies before us, little matter is it in what part of the world our lot is cast, or what the kind of work put into our hands to do, we cannot fail of success.

From those whom we are leaving behind us and who look forward to again returning to these college halls we would fain keep back that sorrowful word "Farewell." We would that we might be always together. This must not be, but there still remains to us to be treasured in our hearts happy memories because you have been our fellow-students. If we would say a word to you that word must

be, "Go on as you have begun." No need to warn you against trifling away your time in the eager pursuit after knowledge we are sometimes apt to forget that our college days are a part of our actual life. We are tempted to selfishly shut ourselves up in our rooms and give ourselves wholly over to our books, forgetting that we have a spiritual, a physical and a social nature as well as an intellectual nature, each of which if neglected suffers serious loss. How better can we part than by saying to each other and to our own hearts, let us strive to live each day as we would wish to live it, did we know it to be the last day of our life.

Mr. John McKinnon as the representative of the Final Class in Arts was next called on to deliver his address.

ARTS VALEDICTORY.

Mr. Chancellor, Gentlemen of Convocation, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

It is almost needless to say, that the close of this session is to us fraught with greater interest and concern than any we had the pleasure of witnessing heretofore. It brings us to a time to which we looked forward, not altogether with Stoical indifference, but with more or less impatience and anxiety. We regarded graduation somewhat in the light of a treasure placed on the summit of an eminence, the ascent to which was over the intricate and wearisome path of hard study, obstructed at intervals by the steep slippery cliffs of examinations. Step by step we have been scaling this height, under the somewhat uneasy consciousness that when taking what we hoped would be the final and triumphant step, there was a grim possibility of slipping in such a way as to place the coveted object still some distance beyond. Those whom I have the honour to represent to-day, however, have not been thus unfortunate, and now that we have reached the summit and grasped the object of our search, now that "danger past is turned to present joy" we can agreeably reflect upon any difficulties encountered, feeling ourselves amply repaid for the effort put forth by the more extended view which we are enabled to take.

College days, notwithstanding examinations, are proverbially happy days, and our experiences have not been exceptional in this respect. Apart from the "ineffable joys" which the "studious mind" derives from study in itself, there are many things which tend to make the time spent in college pleasant, as well as profitable. There is, in the first place, the peculiar satisfaction of forming the acquaintance and enjoying the association and friendships of so many young men, largely on the same plan and having similar aims in life. It will always be a pleasure in after years to meet those with whom we associated and worked here. But, further, there are the various organizations, which are a necessary appendage to every prosperous college, and which give to student life a variety and freshness seldom elsewhere enjoyed to such a degree. The hours spent in the various literary societies of the University, the friendly though often violent contests on the

Campus and in the gymnasium, the mirth-provoking, yet awe-inspiring scenes of the "most ancient *Concursus*," will in future often loom up upon the mental horizon and produce pleasing reminiscences.

It may not be out of place here, with due modesty, to state that the class of '86 has taken warm interest in all these college institutions, especially the Athletic Associations. During the last four sessions foot-ball has formed a prominent feature in student life at Queen's. The Association team now loses some of its most brilliant players. These retire, however, not without the satisfaction of leaving a trophy of their many victories in the Championship Cup still held by our club. It is also gratifying to see that the new Campus upon which the honour of Queen's will in the future be sustained, has been successfully completed. The gymnasium under the management of a member of the class, has this session reached a higher degree of efficiency and usefulness than ever before, and we are glad to see that steps have already been taken to render it equally useful next year. The Rugby Club, which has already made for itself a very creditable record, traces its existence to the freshman class of '82. Our Baseball and Snow-Shoe clubs, also, found in it ardent supporters.

The above shows you, ladies and gentlemen, that a student of Queen's need not become a dyspeptic for lack of means of physical exercise. We would not have any one infer, however, that the greater part of the work of the undergraduate is physical training. The class of '86 thought alive to the importance of a due amount of bodily exercise, has nevertheless not forgotten the superiority of mind to matter. Mental culture should, of course, be the chief aim of the student, and we are satisfied that this fact is not lost sight of here. Perhaps no truth has been more effectively impressed on our minds during our course than this, not merely that there is "no royal road to Geometry" as Euclid once said, but rather that there is no royal road to the degree of B.A., much less an M.A. in Queen's.

It may also be mentioned here before passing that the class of '86 has been in many respects a representative class. It embraces students of both sexes, hailing from all parts of our country from Lake Huron to the Atlantic, (also from beyond the ocean) and representing all the leading religious denominations of our land, viz.: Presbyterian, Methodist, Episcopalian and Roman Catholic, this latter circumstance showing in the best way the vanity of the cry of "denominational," which we sometimes hear raised against Queen's. The present graduating class, however, does not include what has hitherto formed the class of '86. Some are so strongly attached to their Alma Mater that they have decided to delay their final separation at least one year. Two of our number have been removed by death. They were snatched off the stage of action in the midst of prosperous careers and bright future prospects, but not before winning a warm place in the affections of their fellow-students. Perhaps

I could not express the mind of the class to-day better than by the familiar words "absent but not forgotten." Some of our lady class-mates, having gratified their natural curiosity by acquainting themselves with the mysteries of college life, soon, much to our regret, abandoned our ranks. Tennyson says that "women are angels," and Byron adds that "angels have wings and always end up in flying off." These statements, however, are only true in some cases. We are not on this occasion deprived of the honor of having associated with us a lady graduate of high standing. This is an honor which, no doubt, on account of its frequency will soon cease to be regarded as such. Each year adds to the number of our lady students. The question of university co-education in Canada, upon which Qu  en's was the first to favourably decide, is now finally and no doubt satisfactorily settled. The latest and perhaps the most forcible objection to the university training we have noticed is that of a Professor, who very strongly objected and said that all his reasons were embraced in one, viz. : That he was "married to a lady with a collegiate education."

The members of the present graduating class in going forth from this University to engage in the varied duties of practical life feel more or less the weight of the responsibility resting upon them. We will henceforth be looked upon as graduates, and it therefore becomes our duty not only to sustain the honor of our Alma Mater, but also to exhibit to the world the benefit of a higher education. This we must do by wisely regulating and directing our own lives first, and then using our influence for the public good. The training secured here has been eminently fitted to enable us to more effectively grapple with the intricate problems of life. It may indeed seem to some that the greater part of the work required of students in Arts is of no practical value in after life. Such a supposition may be largely in accordance with the popular spirit of this extremely practical age, the two leading ideas of which are utility and progress.

It has become a pet question of our day to inquire "whether such a branch of knowledge is practical?" or "whether any practical good arises from pursuing such a study?" This of course is a legitimate question, and when regarded as an index to the spirit and tendency of the age, also a hopeful one. Knowledge to be of any real value must be capable of being turned to practical account. There is danger, however, of running to an extreme in this matter as in everything else. The term "practical" is liable to be misunderstood or misapplied. Some, in their desire to be thoroughly practical, may be vainly trying to place the use of knowledge before its acquisition. The indirect practical value also of some studies is liable to be overlooked. We believe that as a general thing the most successful practical man is the man of well trained intellect, the man who has become acquainted with general principles and laws and who knows well how to apply them. Sound judgment, right principles, correct ideals must precede good practice. A writer has said

that "all that is truly great in the practical is but the actual of an antecedent ideal." Now, although much of what is studied in an Arts course cannot be directly applied in every day life, as a carpenter applies a foot-rule and the multiplication table, yet it does not follow that it is of no practical value. Some subjects, such as the ancient Classics and the higher Mathematics, are highly useful for mental discipline and culture. They deal largely in general principles and truths, and exercise the student in the application of these to particular cases requiring the exercise of reason, judgment, tact, practical ingenuity and skill. Also, a knowledge of such subjects as these, whilst indispensable in certain vocations of life, always tends to mental independence and originality of thought and research. They tend to raise the mind from the servile habit of imitation and dependence upon others to the dignity of self-reliance and self-action.

A full discussion of the practical value of an Arts education, not merely in any special department of work, but in any and every pursuit or avocation of life, would be much beyond the limits of this valedictory. We are fully convinced, however, that nothing has been studied here which should not be directly or indirectly useful to us in after life. In our reading we have been carried back into the ages gone by, and shown how men then acted and thought. We have seen how the human race has grown and progressed in knowledge and civilization. We have been taught to more or less accurately discriminate between the true and the false ; to fortify ourselves against credulous simplicity as well as rash scepticism and presumption ; and to more or less easily subjugate ourselves to the government and weight of reason. By the Mathematical, Physical, and Natural Sciences we have been introduced to the study of nature in all its interest and instructiveness. In the midst of infinite variety we have been led to look for perfect uniformity and harmony. Everywhere we see evidence of contrivance, design and infinite wisdom. We see that all is governed by general laws imported and maintained by the divine Creator of all things, laws so minute as to govern the smallest particle, yet so omnipotent as to preserve the stability of worlds. By such study our conceptions of life have been corrected and heightened, our minds strengthened, our circle of vision enlarged, and our sympathies drawn out and quickened. In short, we have thus been better fitted for wise, useful and true living.

It is not for me on this occasion to surmise the future of any of the graduates of '86. All of us do not indeed expect to be such lights in the world as many who before us have gone forth from these walls and who are now making their mark and holding high positions all over this broad Dominion. Nevertheless we feel that there is room for us all, and that in whatever sphere, however humble, our lot may be cast, we can be useful. Water is of greater general usefulness, though not so powerful and ostentatious as steam. Tapers are often useful to illuminate places which the light of the sun could not reach.

On leaving this institution for the last time, as many of us now do, it is with deep regret that we to a large extent sever the many agreeable associations and connections here formed. During our course we have taken warm interest in our Alma Mater, and we believe that our interest and loyalty will only be increased by separation. Queen's was tolerably well known to the most of us by reputation before entering her walls as students. We were led to form high expectations, to have strong faith. Having now personally tested her, perhaps as well as she has tested us, you will allow us to say that, having fought a good fight, having finished our course, we can with equal truth declare that we have kept the faith. Whilst regarding with pride her present condition, her increased prosperity and glory will ever be our desire and aim.

Allow us, Mr. Chancellor, to take this opportunity of expressing the satisfaction we have felt on your selection to the important position you occupy. Your re-election, be assured, has been more gratifying to none than to the students of the University. Queen's in this case has no doubt wisely followed the advice of the poet:

"The friends thou hast and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel."

To you, Mr. Vice-Chancellor and Principal, we say a grateful farewell. Though not privileged to come under your direct tuition in the class-room, we nevertheless have in many ways been brought to see your personal worth and eminent fitness for the position you hold. We trust your tact, energy and ability may long be employed in the interests of this now progressive institution. To you, our Vice-Principal, the veteran Professor and "student's friend," we also wish to express our warmest feelings of respect and esteem. We are glad to see that your old age is as serene and cheerful as your youth has been brilliant and your manhood useful.

To you, our Professors and Lecturers, we owe deep gratitude for your untiring efforts in our behalf, as well as for the courteous treatment we have received at your hands. With much patience you have guided our often unwilling steps through the infinite windings of the labyrinths of the various branches of study. In so doing, whilst we have gathered much useful knowledge, made more portable by being systematized and lopped of many encumbrances, yet it was evident to the most unobservant of us that your main object was not cram but culture; not instruction but education; not so much to impart knowledge as to enable us to acquire it. You have therefore done little more than to bring us to the vestibules of some of the most precious temples of knowledge, and furnish us with the keys by which we may open their portals and explore their various apartments. Our work as students has been in more than one respect learning to know what we don't know. The height we have scaled only serves to reveal more clearly the infinite heights still towering above us. Our future success will largely de-

pend upon ourselves, and upon the use made of the instruments here placed in our hands.

It is not our intention to unduly laud the citizens of Kingston, because such may perhaps be customary on these occasions. Sydney Smith says that "among the minor duties of life he hardly knows any more important than that of not praising where praise is not due." This, we believe, is very true, but it is also no doubt equally true, that among the minor duties of life is that of praising where praise is due. We who have come up here this afternoon to make as it were our last obeisance to our Alma Mater should not overlook the power from which she sprang and the power by which her vigour and usefulness are so well sustained. We believe that Queen's is in no small degree indebted to the liberality, sympathy and countenance of the people of Kingston for her present state of efficiency. So we who have come here for our own improvement are not slow to express our gratitude, not only for this countenance and support but also for the kind and courteous treatment which we as individual students have received in your midst. Next to the intrinsic merit of the instruction and training received in this University, the noticeable circumstance that a student who once enters it seldom leaves to complete his studies elsewhere, is no doubt largely due to the kind hospitality and courtesy of the citizens. Queen's may well be satisfied to remain in a place offering so many attractions and advantages to the student, and Kingston on the other hand may well be congratulated that Queen's is now one of its fixed and permanent institutions. We would remind you, however, that she is only fixed in situation and general aim, but peculiarly susceptible to variation in further extension and increased efficiency.

To our fellow-students we have only a word to say in this formal manner. Whilst perhaps enjoying those of you who are for some time longer to remain in these halls to make them echo your merriment and song, nevertheless knowing that a student like, every other mortal, has his own difficulties to surmount, you have our sincere sympathy and well wishes. Be assured that we will watch with interest your college careers and always rejoice at your successes. For your consideration, if you will allow us, we would humbly submit the words of the wise man, "Seest thou a man diligent in his business? He shall stand before Kings." This, we believe, reveals the secret of success in any undertaking. Students in Arts, Divinity and Medicine we bid you farewell and wish you all success in life. We have been here accorded high and valuable privileges and advantages. We live in a time of great activity and enterprise, truly in an age when "many run to and fro and knowledge is increased." We live in a land of bright prospects and grand possibilities, a land "upon whose shore on either side an ocean rests," and which contains within it the necessary elements and conditions of future greatness and prosperity. It is therefore incumbent on us all, and more especially upon those of us who are now graduating from this institution, to act

our several parts in life consistently with our advantages and privileges, with due regard to the claims and requirements of our age, country, a common humanity, as well as to the glory of our Creator and our own eternal character and destiny.

THE RESULTS OF THE FINAL EXAMINATIONS.

THE results of the final examinations in Arts, Divinity and Medicine were announced on the 26th ult., and were as follows:

GRADUATES IN ARTS.

J. Armour, Perth.
J. J. Ashton, Darlington.
W. G. Bain, Kingston.
O. Bennett, Peterboro.
C. J. Cameron, Kingston.
E. J. Corkhill, Loughboro.
D. L. Dewar, Glen Sanfield.
E. Elliott, Kingston.
N. M. Grant, Stellarton, N.S.
H. E. Horsey, Kingston.
L. Irving, Pembroke.
F. W. Johnson, Regina.
T. W. Kelly, Brantford.
J. Marshall, Cobden.
J. Miller, Peterboro.
J. McKinnon, Prince Edward Island.
T. W. R. McRae, Belleville.
D. M. Robertson, Williamstown.
E. C. Shorey, Cataragui.
G. J. Smith, Peterboro.
M. M. Spooner, Kingston.
R. Whiteman, Teeswater.
F. M. Young, Napanee.
T. H. McGuirl, Kingston.
B. A. (ad eundem)—C. D. McDonald, Thorold.
L. L. B.—H. M. Mowat, B. A., Kingston.
B. D.—Roderick McKay, B.A., Pictou, N. S.

GRADUATES IN MEDICINE, M.D. AND C.M.

W. C. Beeman, F. Bruce, H. E. Burdette, S. Cassleman, C. Collins, J. M. Connerty, S. S. Cornell, W. F. Coy, S. G. Creegan, A. A. Dame, Annie E. Dickson, M. L. Dixon, E. J. Donovan, D. E. Foley, T. B. Galligan, J. Hamilton, J. E. Hanna, F. C. Heath, G. G. Jack, A. Jamieson, I. J. Lane, W. M. Mather, S. J. Mellow, D. Mundell, J. Mundell, E. J. McArdle, E. McLaughlin, A. F. Mavety, J. H. Nimmo, Miss M. Oliver, C. Pitblado, J. M. Shaw, F. B. Smith, D. G. Storms, E. J. Watts, E. W. Wright, J. Hutchinson.
C. M.—John Odium.

MEDALS.

Carruthers gold medal, Mathematics—H. E. Horsey, B. A., Kingston.
Carruthers gold medal, Chemistry—E. C. Shorey, B.A., Cataragui.
Mayor's gold medal, Mental and Moral Philosophy—A. Gandier, B.A., Fort Coulonge.

Chancellor's gold medal, English Language and Literature—J. F. Hunter, M. A., Thorold.

Prince of Wales silver medal, Modern Languages—Marion Folger, Kingston.

Prince of Wales silver medal, Natural Science—E. C. Shorey, B.A., Cataragui.

GENERAL PROFICIENCY DURING COURSE.

Governor General's special prize—J. Marshall, B.A.

Mr. E. C. Shorey is to be congratulated on carrying off two medals, a gold and a silver in one year, a thing never before done at Queen's.

HONOURS.

MATHEMATICS—SECOND YEAR.

W. J. Patterson, first class; E. P. Goodwin, second class; A. Ross, second class.

MATHEMATICS—THIRD YEAR.

J. Findley, first class.

MATHEMATICS—FINAL YEAR.

H. E. Horsey, first class; J. McKinnon, first class.

CLASSICS.

Greek, W. Clyde, first class. Latin, W. A. Logie, first class.

MODERNS.

M. Folger, first class; J. Dunlop, first class; E. Elliott, second class; T. W. R. McRae, second class; J. Miller, second class.

CHEMISTRY—FIRST YEAR.

O. Kilborn, first class; W. T. McClement, first class.

CHEMISTRY—SECOND YEAR.

O. Shorey, first class; S. Gardiner, first class.

NATURAL SCIENCE—FIRST YEAR.

O. Kilborn, first class; Miss Farrell, first class.
Geology only—A. McRossie, first class.

NATURAL SCIENCE—SECOND YEAR.

E. C. Shorey, first class; S. Gardiner, first class.
Zoology only—A. McRossie, first class.

MENTAL AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

A. Gandier, first class.

HISTORY AND ENGLISH.

J. F. Hunter, first class; W. Nicol, first class; T. W. R. McRae, first class; E. Elliott, first class in History, second class in English; J. Miller, second class.

SCHOLARSHIPS IN ARTS.

Foundation No. 1, Junior Latin—George E. Dyde, Kingston.

Foundation No. 2, Senior Greek—J. H. Mills, Lindsay.

Foundation No. 3, Senior English—Alice Chambers, Wolfe Island.

St. Andrew's, Toronto, Senior Greek—T. R. Scott, Aurora, R. C. H. Sinclair, Carleton Place, equal.

Toronto, with the honor of St. Andrew's Church, Toronto, Senior Latin—W. A. Finley, Lakefield.

Glass Memorial, Junior Mathematics—T. H. Farrell, Kingston.

Foundation No. 4, Junior Philosophy—W. G. Bain,

Kingston, J. M. McLean, Cape Breton, equal.

Foundation No. 5, Junior Physics—W. J. Patterson, Maxwell.

Foundation No. 6, Junior Chemistry—John Marshall, Cobden.

Nickle, Natural Science—T. G. Allen, Brockville; C. A. D. Fairfield, St. Catharines, equal.

Cataraqui, History—W. H. Cornett, Gananoque.

SCHOLARSHIPS IN THEOLOGY.

Robert Anderson, Third Year Divinity—R. Gow, B.A., Wallacetown, and J. McLeod, B.A., Belfast, P.E.I., equal.

Robert Anderson, Second Year Divinity—S. Childerhose, B.A., Cobden.

Robert Anderson, First Year Divinity—Johnson Henderson, B.A., Pictou, N.S.

Hugh MacLennan, Church History—J. F. Smith, Latona.

Church of Scotland, No. 2, First Year Hebrew—T. A. Cosgrove, Millbrook.

Church of Scotland, No. 3, Second Year Hebrew—G. R. Lang, B.A., Beckwith; M. McKinnon, B.A., Belfast, P.E.I., equal.

Church of Scotland, No. 4, Third Year Hebrew and Chaldee—R. McKay, B.A., Pictou, N.S.

Mackerras Memorial, Greek Testament Exegesis—Arpad Givan, B.A., Campbellford.

Rankin, Apologetics—A. Gandier, B.A., Fort Coulonge.

Spence, for general proficiency in first year's work—W. J. Fowler, M.A., Doaktown, N.B.

PASSMEN.

Junior Latin—G. E. Dyde, D. R. Drummond, R. S. Minnes, F. King, A. G. Hay, S. T. Chown, J. H. Mills, Maud M. Squires, W. Curle, T. G. McPhail, T. H. Farrell, P. Mahood, T. B. Scott, E. H. Russell, J. A. Minnes, J. A. Sinclair, E. B. Echlin, R. M. Phalen, R. J. Hunter, T. J. McCammon, N. A. Macpherson, D. Strachan, J. F. Carmichael, F. M. Brown, J. D. Boyd, J. A. Reddon.

Senior Latin—W. A. Finlay, A. W. Beall, W. B. C. Barclay, E. Pirie, M. M. Spooner, J. A. Claxton, T. R. Scott, E. S. Griffin, R. C. H. Sinclair, A. U. Bain, G. E. Hartwell, H. Leask, Alice Chambers, N. Jackson, E. Corkhill, L. T. Lockhead, A. K. H. McFarlane, D. L. Dewar, J. G. Potter, J. Cattanaach, J. McEwen, J. A. McDonald, A. Mackenzie, W. A. Stuart, H. A. Lavell.

History—W. H. Cornett, L. T. Lockhead, N. Jackson, J. C. Cameron, W. B. C. Barclay, D. M. Robertson, D. L. Dewar, R. Whiteman.

Junior English—D. R. Drummond, Maud M. Squires, W. Curle, A. G. Hay, G. E. Dyde, E. H. Russell, W. R. Givens; D. G. McPhail, R. M. Phalen, E. B. Echlin, equal; Jenny Farrell, J. A. Sinclair, equal; D. Strachan, J. D. Boyd, J. S. Gillies, F. King; J. A. Minnes, J. Cattanaach, equal; J. H. Madden; S. S. Burns, J. W. Lowden, equal; T. P. Camelon, P. Mahood, equal; A. R. McDonnell; J. M. Camelon, J. W. Muirhead, D. D. McDonald, N. A. McPherson, equal.

Senior English—Alice Chambers; T. B. Scott, L. Lockhead, W. J. Patterson, equal; J. A. Claxton, T. R. Scott, G. J. Smith, W. P. Barclay, A. U. Bain, J. A. McDonald, H. G. Folger, E. Pirie, F. G. Allen; M. Mackenzie, J. G. Potter, equal; S. H. Gardiner; E. C. Shorey, J. A. Reddon, equal; F. H. Fraser, G. E. Hartwell, H. Leask, E. S. Griffin, H. A. Lavell, A. H. Ross, G. J. Bryan, W. M. Garrett, J. H. Mills.

Junior French—F. King, R. S. Minnes, T. Farrell, J. S. Gillies, J. A. Minnes, S. J. Chown, P. Mahood, F. J. McCammon, W. H. Brokenshire, F. M. Brown, J. M. Farrell, A. R. Watson, C. O'Connor, L. J. Lockhead, L. A. Lockhead, R. D. Dupuis.

Senior French—A. W. Beall, J. A. Claxton, H. A. Givens, H. A. Lavell, E. S. Griffin, A. Chambers, W. R. Givens, T. McEwen.

Junior German—F. King, R. S. Minnes, T. H. Farrell, S. T. Chown, J. A. Minnes, F. J. McCammon, C. O'Connor, J. M. Farrell, W. H. Brokenshire, F. M. Brown, R. D. Dupuis.

Senior German—A. W. Beall, J. A. Claxton, H. A. Lavell, Hannah A. Givens, E. S. Griffin, W. R. Givens, G. J. Smith, Alice Chambers, F. M. Young.

Junior Physics—W. J. Patterson, F. M. Young; J. Hales, J. M. McLean, equal; E. Elliott; O. Bennett, T. B. Scott, equal; H. Wilson, H. G. Folger, M. McKenzie, D. Cunningham, J. J. McLennan, J. Armour, F. Carmichael, D. M. Robertson, W. A. Logie, J. Miller, J. McFarland; W. A. Cameron, T. W. R. McRae, equal; R. J. Sturgeon, O. Kilborn, R. Whiteman, equal; J. Redden, A. H. Ross, equal; C. J. Cameron, L. Irving.

Senior Physics—J. Finlay.

Chemistry—J. Marshall, A. E. Bolton, C. A. D. Fairfield, G. W. Morden, W. S. Morden, J. Hales, F. J. Kirk, D. Cunningham, J. C. Connell, H. W. Townsend, W. A. Cameron, D. M. Robertson, J. W. White, L. Irving, A. Haig.

Natural Science—T. G. Allen, C. A. D. Fairfield, equal; F. J. Kirk, W. McClement, W. G. Bain, W. A. Cameron, T. G. Marquis, J. W. White, G. W. Morden, A. Hague, G. J. Smith, G. J. Bryan, W. J. Kidd, N. M. Grant.

Junior Philosophy—W. G. Bain, J. M. McLean, equal; W. S. Morden, H. S. Folger, T. A. McLeod, M. McKenzie, H. L. Wilson, F. J. Kirk, H. A. Givens, D. Cunningham, M. M. Spooner, J. A. McDonald, E. Corkhill, C. A. Cameron, A. W. Beall, T. G. Allen, W. A. Cameron, T. A. Cosgrove, E. C. Shorey, A. K. H. McFarlane, R. J. Hunter, J. McEwen, F. R. Parker, R. Whiteman, H. P. Thomas, H. N. Dunning, J. Hales, G. W. Morden, A. Haig, R. J. Sturgeon, G. J. Smith, W. T. Holdercroft, D. Fleming, J. Armour, W. R. Givens, F. H. Fraser, N. M. Grant, C. B. Dupuis, J. F. Carmichael, J. Miller.

Senior Philosophy—J. Marshall, J. Rattray, T. W. Kelly.

Medical Botany—H. C. W. Graham.

Junior Greek—J. H. Mills, G. E. Dyde, D. R. Drummond, A. G. Hay, D. G. McPhail, T. B. Scott, J. A.

Sinclair, Maud M. Squires, W. Curle, E. H. Russell, E. B. Echlin, R. J. Hunter, J. D. Boyd, N. A. McPherson, A. McKenzie, T. P. Camelon, H. H. Pirie, J. W. Muirhead, J. McEwen, D. Strachan.

Senior Greek—W. A. Findlay, H. W. Townsend; T. R. Scott, R. C. H. Sinclair, equal; T. A. McLeod, A. U. Bain, J. Rattray, J. M. McLean, E. Ryan, G. Hartwell, E. Pirie, J. J. McLennan, D. Fleming, D. L. Dewar, J. Cattnach, J. G. Potter, H. Leask, J. Armour, W. H. Cornett, J. W. Kelly.

Junior Mathematics—Superior Rank Pass and Problem Paper—T. H. Farrell, R. S. Minnes, W. Curle, F. King, S. F. Chown, L. T. Lockhead.

Pass Paper—D. Drummond, E. H. Russell, J. Marshall, D. G. McPhail, W. Holdercroft, A. G. Hay, J. H. Mills, J. H. Madden, R. M. McKenzie, A. Phelan, G. E. Dyde, O. Kilborn, R. C. Sinclair, F. Parker, E. B. Echlin, M. Squire, F. J. McCammon, J. Farrell, E. S. Griffin, S. Burns, D. Strachan, J. S. Gillies, L. Irving, P. Mahood, N. A. Macpherson, F. W. Johnson.

Senior Mathematics—W. J. Patterson, E. P. Goodwin, A. H. Ross.

THEOLOGY.

Third Year Theology—R. McKay; A. Givan, R. Gow, J. McLeod, equal; W. Allen, J. A. Grant; A. H. Campbell, A. McAuley, A. McRossie, equal.

Second Year Theology—A. Gandier, S. Childerhose, J. F. Smith, J. Steele, H. R. Grant, J. W. Buchanan, A. McRossie, L. Perrin.

First Year Theology—W. J. Fowler; J. Henderson, M. McKinnon, equal; W. J. Drummond, J. W. Milne, G. R. Lang, D. J. Hyland.

Old Testament Criticism—R. McKay, J. Henderson, W. J. Fowler; A. Givan, L. Perrin, equal; J. McLeod, J. A. Grant, H. R. Grant, J. F. Smith; Orr Bennett, W. J. Drummond, equal; G. R. Lang, R. Gow, M. McKinnon, J. Steele, N. Campbell, D. J. Hyland, W. Allen.

Apologetics (Senior division)—H. R. Grant, J. Steele, J. F. Smith; L. Perrin, S. Childerhose, equal; A. McRossie, J. W. Buchanan.

Apologetics (Junior Division)—A. Gandier, J. Henderson, W. J. Fowler, J. W. H. Milne; M. McKinnon, D. J. Hyland, equal; G. R. Lang.

Special Examination—Orr Bennett.

Church History—R. McKay, W. J. Fowler, J. Henderson, J. F. Smith, R. Gow; Orr Bennett, J. McLeod, equal; J. W. Milne, A. McRossie, J. A. Grant, S. Childerhose, M. McKinnon, L. Perrin, J. W. Buchanan, N. Campbell, equal; W. Allen, H. R. Grant, A. Givan, D. J. Hyland, G. R. Lang, A. McAuley; W. J. Drummond, F. W. Johnson, equal; W. J. Mills, D. Millar.

Hebrew, Third Year—R. McKay; W. Allan, J. McLeod, equal; J. A. Grant, R. Gow.

Hebrew, Second Year—M. McKinnon, G. R. Lang, equal; J. Steele, H. R. Grant, D. J. Hyland.

Junior Hebrew—T. A. Cosgrove, J. J. Ashton, W. J. Fowler, P. A. McLeod, J. A. Henderson, W. J. Drum-

mond, R. W. Whiteman, J. G. Potter.

Chaldee—R. McKay, W. Allen, J. McLeod.

New Testament Criticism—R. McKay, A. Givan, W. J. Drummond; W. Allan, J. Grant, J. McLeod, equal; S. Childerhose, R. Gow, J. Steele, equal; Orr Bennett, W. J. Fowler, R. Perrin, equal; J. Henderson, G. R. Lang, equal; N. Campbell, H. R. Grant, D. J. Hyland.

LAUREATION.

THE ceremonies in connection with the presenting of medals and the laureation of the graduates in Arts and Medicine took place on the 28th ult. The Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, of Toronto, opened with prayer. The Honorable Alex. Morris, as Chairman of the Board of Trustees, then arose, and on behalf of the Trustees, presented the University with an admirable oil painting of the late Hon. John Hamilton. In his address Mr. Morris made mention of the love shewn to Queen's by the late Mr. Hamilton and placed his life of energy and uprightness before the students as one worthy to be taken as a model. Before concluding Mr. Morris suggested that a portrait of our esteemed Vice-Principal, Prof. Williamson, LL.D., should be obtained, and we are sure that all graduates and students would feel it a privilege to aid in securing a portrait of Dr. Williamson to grace the walls of Convocation Hall.

After the Chancellor had accepted the gift from the Trustees the scholarships won in the different classes were then presented amidst much applause from the students.

Mayor Whiting, in a neat speech, presented Mr. Alf. Gandier, B.A., with the Mayor's gold medal, awarded to the student taking the highest stand in the honor class of Mental and Moral Philosophy.

Prof. N. F. Dupuis, on behalf of the donor, Mr. John Carruthers, presented the Carruthers Gold Medal, awarded on the honor work in Mathematics, to Mr. Herb Horsey, B.A. In presenting this medal Prof. Dupuis said that Mr. Horsey was one of the best, if not the best, mathematician who had gone through his hands.

Mr. E. C. Shorey, B.A., was then presented with the Carruthers gold medal, awarded on the honor work in Chemistry, and also with the Prince of Wales silver medal, awarded on the honor work in Natural Science. Mr. Shorey is one of the most distinguished graduates that has left Queen's.

The Chancellor then presented Mr. John Marshall, B.A., with the Prince of Wales silver medal, awarded for general proficiency during the course.

After the names of the students who had taken honors in the different classes had been announced the graduating class in Arts were each in turn presented to the Chancellor by the Vice-Principal, Dr. Williamson, and, having knelt before him to be 'capped' and 'hooded,' they rose a *Baccalaureus Artium*.

The members of the graduating class in Medicine were then presented by the Dean of the Medical Faculty, Dr.

Fife Fowler, and after being "capped" and "hooded," enrolled their names in as M.Ds. in the University register.

Mr. H. M. Mowat, B.A., was presented by Mr. John McIntyre, Q.C., and upon him was conferred the degree of LL.B., and upon Mr. Rod. McKay, B.A., the degree of B.D.

HONORARY DEGREES.

Dr. Grant then arose and presented the names of the Rev. Silas Rand and Rev. Aeneas Dawson, as follows:

MR. CHANCELLOR,—I have the honour to present to you the name of the Rev. Silas Tertius Rand, for the purpose of enrolment among our honorary graduates. Mr. Rand was born in 1810 in Cornwallis, Nova Scotia. While working as a bricklayer and stonemason he taught himself Arithmetic, English Grammar and the rudiments of Latin, Greek and Hebrew. In 1834 he was ordained minister of the Baptist Church. The study of languages became such a passion with him that he was able at one time to speak and write 13 different languages. In 1846 he devoted himself to missionary work among the Indians of the Maritime Provinces, and for the greater part of the forty years that have since elapsed he has toiled on without recognition from any church or salary from any society. He has never asked any one for money, but his modest wants have already been supplied by Him who makes ravens His agents when men cannot or will not act. Mr. Rand has never lost faith in the Indian. He believes that the Indian is a man, and capable therefore of progress here and of immortality hereafter. And he has lived to see great changes for the better in the material and social condition of the Micmacs and Maliseets. When he began his work they were all in their primitive barbarism, with the vices of white men superadded; whereas, now, many live in houses, own property and schools, have the gospel and other books in their own language, partake of our civilization and are inspired with our hope. Mr. Rand has united in his life Apostolic faith and simplicity with the quenchless ardour of the true student. He has made himself the authority on everything pertaining to the history, manners, customs, legends and language of the Maliseets and Micmacs, and has studied also the Mohawk, Seneca and other dialects. He has translated the Holy Scriptures into Micmac, and has composed in the same language tracts, catechisms and hymns. He is at present completing a Micmac English Dictionary in which about 30,000 words are collected and arranged. Last session the Dominion Parliament recognized his services by giving a grant to enable him to publish this great work. The Bureau of Ethnology of the Smithsonian Institute is now publishing a "Bibliography of Indian Literature," ten pages of which are occupied with the simple enumeration of his writings. In asking you to confer on Mr. Rand the degree of Doctor of Laws, the Senate desires to mark in the most emphatic manner its appreciation of Christian living, vigorous thinking and varied scholarship attained under great difficulties.

MR. CHANCELLOR,—I present to you, also for the Degree of Doctor of Laws, the Reverend Aeneas McDonnell Dawson. Dr. Dawson was born at Redhaven, Banffshire, Scotland, in 1810. After a thorough classical education in Scotland he went first to Paris, where he studied for four years, and then to Douai. He was ordained in 1835, and did duty in the Edinburgh and London Missions till 1854, when he came to Canada. During thirty-two years service in this country as Rector and Military Chaplain, he has gained the affection and esteem of men of all denominations by his self-denying labours and truly Catholic spirit. This was strikingly manifested last year on the occasion of his "Golden Jubilee," when the citizens of Ottawa generally combined with the Bishop and clergy and the authorities of Ottawa University to make the celebration notable. As an instance of the spirit by which he is animated, I may here refer to the fact that when you, as Chief Engineer of the Canada Pacific Railway, wished to have a form of service drawn up, in which the members of the various exploring and surveying parties between the Upper Ottawa and the Pacific could unite on the Lord's day, you found no difficulty in securing the co-operation of Father Dawson with the Rev. D. M. Gordon, of the Presbyterian Church, and Canon Bedford Jones, now the Venerable Archdeacon of the Diocese of Ontario, whom we welcome to-day on this platform. Dr. Dawson is known not only as an eloquent preacher but as a literary man of wide range. He has published letters, treatises and volumes on the Colonial Policy of Great Britain, on the North West Territories, and British Columbia, and various other subjects; he has, written original poems, and biographies of Saint Vincent de Paul and of Pope Pius IX; and has given to us some admirable translations, of which the best known is one of Count Joseph C. Maistre's celebrated "Soirees de St. Petersburg." Naturally, he was selected as one of the first twenty English-speaking literary men in Canada, when Lord Lorne constituted the Royal Society, and we, in now enrolling him as a graduate, desire to pay a desired tribute to character and labours that have stood the test of fifty years, and at the same time to give another proof that the University ignores nationality and creed in its recognition of literary work done in and for Canada.

The Cancellor then instructed the Registrar to enrol the names of these gentlemen in the University Register as Doctors of Laws.

Dr. Williamson then presented the names of the Very Rev. John Forrest and the Rev. David Watson, M.A. He spoke as follows:

MR. CHANCELLOR,—The Senate requests you to confer the degree of Doctor of Divinity on the Very Reverend John Forrest, Principal of Dalhousie College and University. Dr. Forrest was born in 1842 in New Glasgow, Nova Scotia. After studying in the Free Church Academy, Halifax, then one of the best institutions of learning in the Province, he was appointed in 1860 one of its teachers, and in 1861 its Principal. On the union of the

Free with the Presbyterian Church of Nova Scotia the Academy was combined with the college at Truro that belonged to the United Church. In 1866 Dr. Forrest was ordained and inducted into the pastoral charge of St. John's Church, Halifax. He remained pastor of that church for 14 years. During his ministry he gained the confidence of the whole Nova Scotian Church by his devotion to duty, his manliness of character, and his soundness of judgment. In 1880 he was appointed Professor of History and Political Economy in Dalhousie College, and on the retirement of Dr. Ross from the Principalship, he was elected his successor.

Principal Forrest is succeeding in his present great work as he has succeeded in every charge with which he has been intrusted. He is in touch with the students and has the confidence of the governors and benefactors of the University. He is a diligent scholar and a first rate man of business. Dalhousie College is already an institution of which Canada may well be proud, and under Principal Forrest's administration it is certain to take still higher rank. Already a site has been secured in the suburbs of the city for new buildings, and Sir William Young, an honorary graduate of Queen's, has contributed \$20,000 towards their erection. But the Principal's character is the best pledge of the success of the University. He will never cease to be a faithful preacher of the word of God and a trusted guide in the courts of the church. He will be among the students a man among men, and one who believes that in Jesus Christ and Him crucified is all wisdom and all power.

MR. CHANCELLOR,—I now present to you the Rev. David Watson, of Thorah, Master of Arts, whom the Senate has adjudged worthy to receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity. In 1847 Mr. Watson came to Queen's, where he was a distinguished student in the different departments of his course in Arts and Theology. In 1853 he was settled in the charge where he has faithfully laboured for the last 33 years. Few in any church in our country have been the means of gathering around them so large a congregation and ministering to them so long with unabated energy and success. Yet amid his pastoral duties he has continued with all the zeal of youth to be an earnest student in the different branches of literature and science, and especially to make himself conversant with, and keep abreast of the literature of Theology, doctrinal, practical and controversial, down to the present day. The Senate therefore has conferred on him the honor of the degree of Doctor of Divinity as a just and fitting recognition of his merits.

Chancellor Fleming then instructed the Registrar to enrol the names of these gentlemen among the recipients of the honorary degree of D.D.

The 45th session was then formally declared closed and after "God Save the Queen" was sung, the Hall was soon empty.

CONVERSAZIONE.

THE most successful Conversazione yet held in Queen's took place on the evening of the 27th ult., under the auspices of the Alma Mater Society. It was determined that this event should eclipse all preceding ones, and accordingly no efforts had been spared to make everything pass off successfully. A very large number of invitations were issued, so that when the appointed evening arrived the halls were almost uncomfortably crowded. Great taste had been displayed in the decorations, and the dark stained woodwork was a splendid background to the bright and many-colored flags and bunting. The great quantity of flowers and the rifles and bayonets of the University Rifle Corps, also, aided greatly in the decorations. The evening was not as pleasant as could be desired, as there was a very heavy fog lying over the city, but this, however, did not dampen the spirits of the students or their guests, for about eight o'clock the carriages began to stream up to the main entrance of the College. The guests were received at the doors by the members of the Reception Committee and conducted to the different dressing rooms. Soon Convocation Hall was crowded and after some selections were rendered by the band of the 14th P. W. O. R., the first part of the programme was opened by a short address from Dr. F. C. Heath, President of the Alma Mater Society. A duett was then rendered in splendid style by the Misses Dick and Irving, and Miss Morrison sang her best in "Deep in My Heart." After the first concert was over the Mathematical and English class-rooms were occupied by those who found pleasure in dancing to the delightful music of the band. Meanwhile the refreshment room was thrown open and was soon well filled, and also the lecture rooms in which experiments were being performed by Profs. Goodwin and Marshall. The second part of the programme was opened by a duett by the Misses Chambers. The song "Bitter Sweet" by Miss A. Fralick was well received and called forth an encore. The duett by the Misses Meek also called forth loud applause. As the evening grew late the guests began to disperse, and by half-past twelve the halls were in darkness. Much praise is due Mr. David Cunningham for the thorough manner in which he performed the arduous duties of Secretary of the Committees.

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION.

IN THE Senate room on Wednesday morning, 28th ult., the first annual meeting of the Queen's University Endowment Association, Chancellor Fleming being in the chair, the report of the committee appointed by the Council last year was read and adopted. The constitution recommended by this committee was considered, some amendments made concerning the qualifications of members, and adopted. The officers for the ensuing year are:

PRESIDENT—Sandford Fleming, C. M. G.

VICE-PRESIDENTS—Dr. Grant, Ottawa; A. Allan, Rev. Jas. Barclay, Montreal; Rev. G. M. Milligan, Jas. Mac-

Iennan, Q. C., Toronto; John Bell, Q.C., Belleville; Hon. G. A. Kirkpatrick, John Carruthers, Kingston, and Chairmen of Branches.

HON. SECRETARY—R. V. Rogers, Kingston.

HON. TREASURER—Donald Fraser, Kingston.

ASST. SECRETARY—J. B. McIver, Kingston.

The following general committee was also appointed:

KINGSTON—Dr. Herald, H. A. Calvin, Wm. Harty, G. M. Macdonnell, J. S. Muckleston, A. P. Knight, Rev. Mr. McMorine, C. F. Gildersleeve, Rev. Mr. Mackie.

OTTAWA—Allan Gilmour, Jr., Dr. Robt. Bell, W. McCracken, Dr. Thorburn, Miss Grant.

MONTREAL—Miss Mitchell, A. T. Drummond, Rev. R. Campbell, A. F. Riddell, A. G. McBain, T. A. Dawes, Alex. Macpherson.

TORONTO—Rev. D. J. Macdonnell, G. MacDonald, Hon. A. Morris, G. Bell, W. Mitchell, Wm. Henderson, Dr. Geikie, Dr. Thorburn.

TRENTON—B. N. Davis.

BELLEVILLE—Dr. Gibson, A. E. McColl, Rev. Mr. McLean.

INGERSOLL—W. Bryden.

CARLETON PLACE—Rev. D. Macdonald, Robt. Bell, J. R. Johnston.

PORT HOPE—W. Williamson.

BROCKVILLE—G. R. Webster, Judge Macdonald, J. J. Bell, Dr. Jardine.

STIRLING—Dr. Boulter.

WINGHAM—Dr. Bethune.

GANANOQUE—Geo. Gillies.

PETERBORO—Dr. Kincaid.

PICTON—P. C. McNee.

BRAMPTON—Rev. E. D. McLaren.

COBOURG—Rev. D. L. McCrae.

LINDSAY—Rev. D. McTavish.

HAMILTON—Miss E. Smith, M.D., Dr. A. E. Mallock, Rev. J. Laidlaw, M. Legatt.

CHATHAM—Rev. J. R. Battinby.

DUNDAS—J. D. Bissonnette.

WHITBY—J. B. Dow.

OWEN SOUND—Rev. A. H. Scott, Duncan Morrison.

CORNWALL—D. B. MacLennan, Miss Fitzgerald, B.A.

ALMONTE—P. C. McGregor.

LONDON—Rev. J. A. Murray, Dr. McArthur.

PERTH—James Gray.

LANARK—W. C. Caldwell.

PEMBROKE—Wm. Irving.

GUELPH—Dr. Wardrope.

SAERNIA—Rev. Dr. Thompson, G. A. McDowell, Judge McKenzie.

Communications were read by the Hon. Secretary, showing that numerous Branch Associations have been formed—at Kingston, with a present membership of 9 Life members, and 261 Annual members, representing \$1,909; Ottawa with a membership of 73; Toronto with two Life and 67 ordinary members, representing \$617; an

Alma Mater Society Branch with 66 members; an Academic Society Branch with 23 members; also, branches in Montreal, Carleton Place, Belleville and Brockville.

It was recommended that the Executive Committee endeavor to have a copy of the COLLEGE JOURNAL sent to every member of the Association. A full report of this meeting was ordered to be printed and sent to all friends of the University. After a vote of thanks was tendered to the Chancellor for his efforts the meeting adjourned.

The constitution was amended so as to allow of five members meeting together to form a Branch, and that all annual subscribers to the funds of the University shall be members of the Association.

At a meeting of the General Committee held afterwards, the following were named as the Executive Committee: The President, Hon. Secretary, Treasurer, Principal Grant, G. M. Macdonnell, C. F. Gildersleeve, W. Harty, J. Carruthers and G. Gillies.

PERSONALS.

MESSRS. WM. NICOL, B.A., and Adam Shortt, M.A., who are conducting the summer classes in Practical Chemistry and Botany, are meeting with great success, if the number in attendance is any criterion.

Dr. R. N. Fraser, who won the gold medal in '83, has lately taken the degree of M. R. C. P. from London University, England.

Mr. Arpad Givan, the valedictorian of the graduating class in Divinity, was ordained in St. Andrew's Church, on the 12th inst., Rev. Mr. Mackie and Rev. Mr. Houston conducting the ceremony.

We are glad to see that Dr. Herald and Mr. Angus Watson, '89, who have been seriously ill with typhoid fever, are much improved and will soon be able to move about.

Dr. Watson, Mrs. Marshall and Miss Goodwin left for Europe on the 29th ult. Mr. Sid. Gardiner, who was to have accompanied them was prevented from doing so by a bad attack of fever, from which, we are glad to say, he is recovering.

We congratulate Messrs. J. McNee, '84, H. V. Lyon, '84, and Alex. Cartwright, '83, on their success at the Primary Law exams.; also Mr. G. F. Henderson, who passed his first Intermediate successfully.

Queen's graduates seem to be universally successful in the teaching profession, though few enter it. Mr. Isaac Wood, B.A., '83, the worthy Principal of the Dominion Business College is no exception; he and his co-worker, Mr. J. B. McKay, are to be congratulated on the success which has attended their efforts, as their college is now the leading one in the Dominion, both in efficiency and in the number attending it.